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FROM THE GIFT OF
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THE
BOOK OF ENGLISH RIVERS.

LONDON :

Printed by G. BARCLAY, Castle St. Leicester Sq.

The Book of English Rivers.

AN ACCOUNT
OF THE
RIVERS OF ENGLAND AND WALES

PARTICULARIZING
THEIR RESPECTIVE COURSES,
THEIR MOST STRIKING SCENERY,
AND THE CHIEF PLACES OF INTEREST ON THEIR BANKS.

BY SAMUEL LEWIS, JUN.

AUTHOR OF
"THE HISTORY AND TOPOGRAPHY OF THE PARISH OF ST. MARY, ISLINGTON "

" Ever charming, ever new,
When will the landscape tire the view !
The fountain's fall, the river's flow,
The woody valleys, warm and low ;
The windy summit, wild and high,
Roughly rushing on the sky !
The pleasant seat, the ruin'd tower,
The naked rock, the shady bower ;
The town and village, dome and farm,
Each give each a double charm,
As pearls upon an Æthiop's arm."—DYER.

LONDON :
LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

1855.

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PREFACE.

THIS Book contains a simple Topographical Account of the RIVERS of ENGLAND and WALES. Their respective courses are here described, with the more prominent scenic features that characterise their banks. Brief notices of important towns and other places are interspersed in the various Articles; and, as far as the limits of his Work permitted, the writer has endeavoured to point out such "ground as has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue."

Many are the scenes of interest which attend the course of English rivers. The most beautiful landscapes of our country are generally to be found along the channels of its streams. Over the pass of some river-vale often towers the ruin of the feudal fortress. Water forms the sweetest feature in the scenery of the manorial seat; and the venerable abbey almost always reposes in the woody seclusion of some murmuring stream. The time-honoured city is seldom to be met with far from the river-side; while the modern seaport, with its crowded shipping from every clime, constitutes in commercial England a fit termination of the tidal estuary.

Rivers have ever been peculiarly dear to the painter

and the poet. "The power of waters over the minds of poets," writes WORDSWORTH, "has been acknowledged from the earliest ages;—through the '*flumina amem sylvasque inglorius*' of Virgil, down to the sublime apostrophe to the great rivers of the earth by Armstrong, and the simple ejaculation of Burns,

‘The Muse nae poet ever fand her,
Till by himsel’ he learned to wander
Adown some trotting burn’s meander,
And na’ think lang.’”

Michael Drayton has well sung the praises of English rivers in his "Polyolbion," and nearly all our poets have selected some fair stream as a subject of their muse, or the banks of some water as their favourite retreat from the every-day haunts of men. *Spenser* celebrates the nuptials of "noble Thames" with "the lovely Medua," in stanzas which are a remarkable specimen of his allegorical manner. In later times, a true poet, *Thomson*, was wont to glide along the broad surface of the Thames; and even the creeping waters and unvaried shores of the Ouse had their attractions for the pensive *Cowper*. Silvery Trent supplied the gifted *Henry Kirke White* with the subject of his longest poem; and when illness compelled the youthful student to close the books he too dearly prized, he dreamed away hours of relaxation by the side of his beloved river. *Sir Walter Scott* has made his readers familiar with the scenery of the Tees and its tributary Greta; and a greater poet, *Wordsworth*, has in a series of sonnets immortalised the Duddon.

In conclusion : the Writer respectfully commends this unpretending Volume to the favour of the Reader, only further detaining him by the following lines, in which the poet COWPER represents the feelings with which the enlightened CHRISTIAN contemplates such scenes of beauty as those described in "*The Book of English Rivers*:"

" His are the mountains, and the valleys his,
And the RESPLENDENT RIVERS : his t' enjoy
With a propriety that none can feel
But who, with filial confidence inspired,
Can lift to heaven an unpresumptuous eye,
And smiling say,—' My Father made them all !'
Are they not his by a peculiar right,
And by an emphasis of interest his,
Whose eye they fill with tears of holy joy,
Whose heart with praise, and whose exalted mind
With worthy thoughts of that unwearied love
That planned, and built, and still upholds, a world
So clothed with beauty for rebellious man ?"

19 Compton Terrace, Islington,
September 1855.

1

THE
BOOK OF ENGLISH RIVERS.



THE
BOOK OF ENGLISH RIVERS.

ADUR. Of the several sources of this **SUSSEX** river, one is to be found in a corner of St. Leonard's Forest, near Slaugham; another near the village of Itchingfield, and a third in the vicinity of Nuthurst. The Slaugham branch of the Adur, the river Ouse, the river Arun, and a feeder of the Surrey Mole, all rise within a circle of 3 or 4 miles' diameter. Flowing pleasantly near Bolney, past Twineham, and Shermanbury, the Slaugham stream becomes navigable for barges at Mock bridge, north of the pretty village of Henfield; and soon afterwards is joined by a stream formed of the Itchingfield and Nuthurst branches, which have united in the vicinity of Knepp Castle and West Grinstead.

From the neighbourhood of Henfield the Adur runs southward through fertile meadows, with the lofty South Downs to bound the prospect. Entering an opening in the Downs, it has the unassuming church of Upper Beeding on its left bank; while a fragment of the rude old keep of Bramber Castle occupies a picturesque wooded elevation above the river on the right. The view from a point somewhat higher than that on which the ruin stands, is singularly fine. A little to the west of Bramber, away from the Adur, is the town of Steyning.

The river, widening as it pursues its course, passes by the villages of Botolphs and Coombes, and at length reaches the village of Old and the town of New Shoreham, joining the sea at the harbour of the latter place. Old

Shoreham possesses a very ancient church, and was formerly of some consequence: the river is here of considerable width, especially at high tide, and is crossed by a wooden bridge 500 feet in length. An elegant suspension-bridge has been built of late years lower down the river, at New Shoreham; whence the Adur turns eastward, parallel with the sea-shore, from which it is only separated by a narrow strip of sand, till it empties itself into the English Channel. The church of New Shoreham was formerly collegiate, and is one of the finest churches in the county.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers.*

AËRON, in CARDIGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. It issues from a lake called Llyn Aeddwen, and after passing Pont Goy its course becomes interesting, meandering between well-wooded mountains, till it arrives at Llangeitho, where it separates the village from the church. From hence the vale of Aëron improves in picturesque attractions. The stream passes by Capel-Bettws-Leicy, and between Nantgunllo and Capel-Gartheli, then by Aber-Meiric, and under the bridge of Talsarn.

Continuing its course, the Aëron is overlooked on the north by the Talsarn mountain, which gives character to the scenery. It leaves the village of Kilkennin on the north bank distant about a mile and a half, and flows past the seat of Tŷglyn. At Llanychaëron Park it receives its chief feeder, the Mydyr. This tributary rises to the south, and as it approaches Llanychaëron its vale is particularly picturesque. From the remarkably well-wooded park of Llanychaëron the Aëron runs onward to the sea, dis-emboguing itself at the port and watering-place of Aber-aëron, and forming a bar at its mouth, which is always dry at low water. The scenery of our vale, for the last 4 or 5 miles, is extremely pleasing.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

AIRE, an important tributary of the Ouse, in the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This river pursues a generally east-south-eastern course, from its mountain origin in Craven to the levels where it mingles its waters with the Ouse. Craven is a highly romantic district, displaying

some of the finest scenery in the kingdom, and affording most luxuriant grazing land. Its mountains and caves are striking features, and it is watered by several considerable rivers. The Aire has its source in the clear tarn or lake called Malham Water, a solitary expanse embosomed in cloud-capt mountains. From thence the stream takes an under-ground course for about a mile, and then issues from the base of a huge cliff of limestone called Malham Cove, which is unequalled for its combination of beauty and magnificence. One mile east of the Cove is Gordale, which has been styled a "divine piece of masonry," and of which Dayes in his Picturesque Tour through Yorkshire says, "none of the passes in North Wales equals this, the water tumbling down its bosom giving it greatly the superiority." The river Aire flows from the Cove along Malham Dale, and after passing Cold Coniston reaches Gargrave, whence it rambles onward to the vicinity of Skipton, the capital of Craven. The town of Skipton is pleasantly seated about a mile from the river, and is dignified by the stately structure of its castle. That part of the Aire valley which extends for some miles both above and below the town bears the name of the Vale of Skipton, and is remarkable for the luxuriance of its meadows and pastures.

Quitting these green pastures, the Aire plunges into a deeper vale, and takes a romantic course through rocky scenery to the neighbourhood of the thriving town of Keighley, where we enter the clothing district of Yorkshire. The appearance of Keighley, when viewed from the adjacent heights, is strikingly picturesque, and the surrounding scenery is of the most varied description, the blue heath and the rough summits of the hills being strongly contrasted with the fertility and beauty of the winding valleys, through which several rapid moorland streams flow to the serpentine channel of the Aire. Rugged features continue to accompany our river as it sweeps by the busy town of Bingley, and between the large village of Shipley and the remarkable elevation called Baildon Hill. At Shipley, opposite to Baildon, the Bradford valley joins the Aire valley. Lower down the river, we pass the mau-

sion and woods of Esholt, and are then conducted between the village of Calverley on the right, and the villages of Yeadon, Rawdon, and Horseforth on the left, onward to the well-known quarries of Bramley Fall and the far-famed ruins of Kirkstall. Among the monastic remains of England, Kirkstall Abbey may claim a conspicuous place, whether considered as a feature in a landscape, or as a specimen of architectural skill. The ruin is still a splendid monument, and the scenery around is well diversified. Remains so full of solemn interest cannot fail to detain every man of taste and feeling, as they detained the poet Gray, "for many delightful hours." From Kirkstall Bridge the river flows below the beautiful neighbourhood of Headingley, and ere long reaches the town of Leeds, the principal seat of the woollen manufacture in England, and whose spacious church is the head of numerous churches scattered throughout a wealthy town and parish.

Our river, in quitting the populous suburbs of Leeds, quits the clothing district, and pursues its course to Castleford, sweeping through fertile meadows below gently-elevated and mostly well-wooded regions. On the rising grounds are the conspicuous seats of Temple-Newsam, Methley, and Kippax; while Swillington Hall stands on the immediate bank of the stream. At the large village of Castleford, the *Legeolium* or *Lagecium* of Antonine's Itinerary, the Aire is joined by the river Calder from the southern part of the clothing district. It here enters the magnesian limestone range, and continues in it through the smoke of innumerable kilns to Knottingley. In its progress from Castleford to Knottingley it passes several villages, and has, not far from its banks, the finely-situated seat of Ledstone and the pleasant house of Byram. From Ledstone there is a diversified view of the wild mountains that separate Yorkshire from Lancashire and the northern extremity of the Peak of Derby.

The Aire proceeds from the village of Knottingley, for a distance of nearly 20 miles, through low lands, to the Ouse. It thus passes by various places to the town of Snaith, opposite to which are the grounds of Carlton Hall. It then flows past Rawcliffe, and at Armin mingles its

waters with those of the more considerable river. The Aire is navigable up to the town of Leeds.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. Dr. Whitaker's Works. White's Yorkshire. Cooke's Yorkshire. Dayes's Picturesque Tour. Armstrong's Scenes in Craven.*

ALDE, in the eastern part of the county of SUFFOLK. This stream rises at Brundish, and thence flows past Dennington, Badingham, and Bruisyard, below which latter it flows between the villages of Rendham and Sweffing, and afterwards between the demesnes of Great Glemham and Benhall. Rendham, Sweffing, and Great Glemham are all of them names intimately associated with the life of Crabbe the poet; and the scenery of Great Glemham, where he resided, is particularly interesting. Lower down, the richly-wooded park of Little Glemham skirts our river, and the Alde is augmented by the waters of the Ore from Framlingham, and of a stream from Saxmundham and the beautiful grounds of Hurts Hall. Near the confluence of the latter stream with the Alde, stood the priory of Snape; and at Snape Bridge our river begins to expand into a broad tide stream, and becomes navigable for vessels of 100 tons' burthen.

About 5 miles below Snape, the channel of the Alde washes the south side of the town of Aldborough,

"The borough that a bard hath sung."

This place derives its chief interest from its proximity to the sea, and from the circumstance of its having given birth to Crabbe. It is situated on the side of a pleasant acclivity rising boldly from the German Ocean. Its neighbourhood supplied the poet with many of his happiest and most graphical descriptions, and the same may be said of the whole line of coast from Orford Ness to Dunwich, every feature of which has been reproduced in his writings. Since "The Borough" was written, the town of Aldborough has much improved, and numerous visitors now resort to it in summer as a watering-place.

The Alde here approaches within a few hundred yards of the sea, but at once abandons its intention of forming a

junction at this spot, and, bending suddenly southward, runs parallel to the shore for about 9 miles, being separated from the ocean merely by a narrow peninsula of marsh and pebbles. This part of the Alde's course is called the Vale of Slaughden, and has been celebrated as lovely and delightful in a poem by Mr. James Bird. Old Camden, also, speaks of "the beautiful vale of Slaughden": but there appears to be little ground for such encomiums. The river, in its course from Aldborough to its mouth, passes by the town of Orford, whose stately castle, majestic in decay, rises conspicuously to view. It then receives the tributary estuary called the River Butley, the upper part of which is skirted on the east by Sudborne Park, and on the west by Butley, a place once the site of a wealthy priory, whose gatehouse yet remains, rich in heraldic sculpture. Having received this increase of waters, the Alde runs into the sea at Hollesley Bay.

The grey mullet is taken in the river Alde in the greatest perfection.—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. Life of Crabbe. Wodderspoon's Historic Sites of Suffolk.*

ALLEN, a feeder of the South Tyne, in the south-west part of NORTHUMBERLAND. Two streams, the East and the West Allen, flowing down separately from the southern borders of the county, eventually unite their waters, and run in one channel called the Allen to the river Tyne.

The East Allen, and also the West Allen except the left side of its lower part, are comprised within the parish of Allendale, a district exhibiting in general a sterile aspect, but whose rugged and frowning elevations conceal rich mines of lead-ore. The small market-town of Allendale is situated on the banks of the East Allen.

The left side of the lower course of the West Allen is in the parish of Whitfield. Whitfield Hall overlooks a fine park, interspersed with luxuriant groups of forest-trees, and washed by the West Allen stream, which, in winter, rushing over foaming lins and a stony bed, raises her voice to the roar of the storms, or, hushed in summer, tunes her songs to the breathings of genial winds, and the notes of the woodland choir. The site of Whitfield Hall is on a

dry ridge or knoll, between the West Allen and the Oxclose Burn; and the view from the terrace, down the two united streams, is charming.

The East and West Allen mingle their waters at Cupola Banks, and the stream thus constituted takes its course along a well-wooded and highly picturesque valley to the Tyne. To the east of its course, on the point of a narrow ridge at the confluence of the Harestandene Burn, are the crumbling ruins of Staward Peel, an ancient fortress. Little of the wall now remains; and

"The Tower, that long had stood
The crash of thunder and the war of winds,
Shook by the slow but sure destroyer Time,
Now stands a doubtful ruin o'er its base."

The scenery from this ruin, both upwards and downwards, is abrupt, winding, and grand; and travellers who have visited the valleys of the Tyrol say that one sees in miniature here, the grandeur of the scenery there. The Allen bounds over a stony bed; and craggy rocks, graceful trains of forest-trees, and emerald haughs or holms, charm the observer with their romantic beauty.

The west bank of our river, near its mouth, is adorned with the cheerful situation of Ridley Hall. Soft green slopes and a rich garniture of groves environ this place on three sides, and on the fourth it has a broad and flat lawn, and the deep and thickly-wooded chasm of the Allen full in front.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland.*

ALLWEN, a feeder of the Dee, in DENBIGHSHIRE and MERIONETHSHIRE, NORTH WALES. It issues from Llyn Allwen, a small lake in the mountains of Denbighshire, near the source of the Aled, which runs northward into the Elwy, whereas the Allwen flows south-eastward to the river Dee. After a course of some miles from its rise, the Allwen becomes the boundary of the two counties, and has upon its right bank the village of Llanvihangel-Glyn-Myvyr, and upon its left bank that of Bettws-Gweryl-Goch. It then penetrates into Merionethshire, its entrance into which is marked by the junction of a stream from

Cerrig-y-Druidion and Llangwm. This tributary forms a considerable cascade in its passage through Glyn-Dyfws. In Merionethshire the Allwen flows near the seat of Rûg, which is situated in the angle formed by the junction of the Allwen and a stream whose source is near Derwen. Our river joins the Dee opposite to Llangar, south-west of the town of Corwen. The Allwen drains a great portion of the Hiraethog Hills.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

ALN, a trout-stream in the Northern Division of NORTHUMBERLAND. It has its rise in the moors westward of the small village of Alnham, and, after flowing through that place, waters the pleasant seat of Collingwood House. Lower down, in its progress to Whittingham, it forms a fine canal through the beautiful lawn of Eslington House. The gardens here are extensive, and the walk above the plantations, on the north side of the mansion, commands a good view of the rich vale of Whittingham, and of the adjacent country, which is terminated on every side by heathy mountains and rocky steepes.

From the large village of Whittingham our stream rambles on to the vicinity of Broom Park, and afterwards winds for several miles through the Duke of Northumberland's park of Hulne to the town of Alnwick. Hulne Park affords the most beautiful and retired scenery, with every variety of woodland, lofty and heathy hill, and dells with fine hanging copses. To the right of the river rises, from amongst its woods, the tower of Brislee, embracing a magnificent prospect. On the opposite side stand the considerable ruins of Hulne Abbey, on a sweet green plateau, embosomed in venerable groves. In this delicious solitude, the famous biographer, John Bale, who was a member of the Carmelite order, once lived and studied. At the extremity of the park, the Aln glides past the old gateway and tower of Alnwick Abbey. It then flows under the declivity occupied by the town, and waters the pleasure-grounds attached to Alnwick Castle, the proud abode of the Duke of Northumberland. The whole situation of this feudal seat is fine, without being highly romantic ; and the

size of the buildings is such that they include within the outer walls above 5 acres of ground ; the walls are flanked with 16 towers, and many of these retain not only their ancient names, but also their original uses.

Meandering onward, the Aln passes the village of Lesbury, and loses itself in the sea at the village and small port of Alnmouth, which gives name to a bay formed by the shores to the north and south.—*Parson and White's Northumberland. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places.*

ALT, a little river which finds its way to the Irish Sea, in the south-western part of LANCASHIRE. It is formed by rills issuing from Fazakerley, Croxteth Park, and Simmonswood ; and the united stream flows by Aintree to the pretty village of Sefton, where there is a fine Gothic church, surmounted by a handsome spire. The interior of Sefton church is very beautiful, highly adorned with carved work, and contains monuments to the Molyneux family. At this place the Alt appears like a canal, and in wet seasons overflows Sefton Meadows, a flat plain extending several miles, and, during the inundation, assuming the appearance of an arm of the sea.

Quitting Sefton, the stream afterwards flows in the vicinity of the interesting seat of Ince-Blundell, so rich in paintings, statuary, and relics of antiquity. On the opposite side of the Alt stretch the Altcar marshes and low lands, which present the aspect of a Dutch farm with its drains and embankments. Near Formby Point the stream mingles its waters with the ocean. The adjacent coast scenery consists of a range of sandhills, and is dreary and unattractive. Formby Lighthouse forms a prominent object on approaching the mouth of the Mersey.—*Baines's Lancashire. Picturesque Hand-Book of Liverpool.*

ALYN, a feeder of the Dee, in DENBIGHSHIRE and FLINTSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This river is remarkable for its circuitous course. It takes its rise among the hills about Llandegla, and, flowing northward along a narrow valley, passes the villages of Llanarmon and Llanverras, and enters Flintshire in the vicinity of Moel Vamau, the hill-queen of the Clwydian chain. At the northern

base of this lofty hill, and to the west of the river, is the village of Kilken, with its church remarkable for a fine roof of carved oak and a curious font. The country around Kilken is very beautiful, embosomed amid high hills.

The Alyn now takes a south-eastern course, and passes the town of Mold. This place stands on a gentle acclivity in a small but fertile plain, and possesses a church the interior of which is excelled by few churches in Wales. In the churchyard, near the north door of the church, is the grave of Wilson, the celebrated landscape painter, who lived in the adjoining parish of Llanverras. At Hesp Alyn, on its way from Kilken to the town of Mold, our river pursues a subterranean course of half a mile. In its progress from Mold to Hope and Caergwrle, the river passes the eminence on which the house of Hartsheath is placed. The grounds here are thickly wooded, and the views embrace scenes of romantic character, among which is the isolated rock of Caergwrle, abruptly rising from the vale, and crowned with the fragments of a British castle. The Alyn flows between the villages of Hope and Caergwrle, and at the former place are some remains of a castle, at which Queen Eleanor rested on her circuitous journey from Rhuddlan to Carnarvon.

Entering Denbighshire, the county of its early course, the Alyn first continues its south-eastern direction, then flows north-eastward past the village of Gresford, and finally eastward to the river Dee. There is much fine scenery in this neighbourhood. The stream waters the lovely vale of Gresford, and the interesting church rises on an eminence, commanding a very extensive view over the Vale Royal of Cheshire.—*Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

AMBER, in DERBYSHIRE. This little river has its source near Northedge, and passes by Henmore to Ford, where it receives a tributary stream from Ashover, a picturesque village situated in a deep but narrow valley watered by the tributary: the light elegant spire of Ashover church rises gracefully from the surrounding trees,

and is a pleasing feature in every view that is obtained of the village. Near Toadhole the Amber is joined by a stream which rises in the parish of Sutton-in-Ashfield, in Nottinghamshire, and which passes not far from Alfreton. The Amber afterwards runs by South Wingfield, and on the east of Pentrich; then, turning westward, forms a junction with the river Derwent, near Crick Chase.—*Lysons' Derbyshire. Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

ANCHOLME, a tributary of the Humber, in the northern part of the county of LINCOLN. It pursues a northward course in the Wold portion of Lincolnshire, the depression along which it flows being skirted on the east by the elevated land on which Caistor and South Ferriby are situated, and on the west by that stretching northward to Wintringham, 5 miles west of South Ferriby. The straight, artificial cut of the Ancholme forms a line of navigation, 20 miles long, from Bishop's-Bridge to Ferriby Sluice on the Humber.

The stream is formed by the junction, at Bishop's-Bridge, of several rivulets that come from various directions. One of these rises in the south-west. Another, called the Rase, rises in the east, and flows through the town of Market-Rasen and the villages of Middle and West Rasen. From Bishop's-Bridge the Ancholme and its accompanying canal pass northward to the vicinity of South Kelsey, where a branch navigation comes in from the hamlet of Moortown, on the east. The ancient town of Caistor is situated still further to the east, and some springs that rise at that place flow westward to Moortown. Proceeding from the junction of the Moortown branch, the Ancholme passes by the remains of Newstead Priory, which now constitute a farmhouse, to the town of Glanford-Brigg. This place stands in a broad level vale of rich and well-drained marshes and cars, bounded on the east and west by the woody and highly cultivated acclivities of the Wolds. It is well-built, and considerable business is carried on. Below Glanford-Brigg, the Ancholme flows near the site of Thornholm Priory, and after passing under a handsome suspension-bridge near Horkstow, falls into the

Humber at the hamlet of Ferriby-Sluice. The Humber is here 2 miles broad, but at low water the greater part of the channel presents a bed of silt, which has been accumulating many centuries.

The poet Drayton, in his *Polyolbion*, speaks of the "fat and dainty eels" to be found in the Ancholme.—*White's Lincolnshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

ANKER, a feeder of the Tame, in the county of WARWICK. It has its rise near the village of Bulkington, and in the course of a few miles intersects the large and well-built town of Nuneaton, which anciently contained a nunnery, a portion of the conventual building yet remaining. It afterwards waters the grounds of Weddington Hall and Caldecote Hall, and to the left of its banks rises the high land where the hamlet of Hartshill and the demesne of Oldbury are placed. The river then passes the village of Mancetter, which occupies part of the site of a Roman station; and flowing on from this place, the Anker divides the town of Atherstone from Leicestershire, and receives from that county a stream called the Sence, whose sources are partly in Bardon Hill, a remarkable elevation on the skirts of Charnwood Forest. On its way to join the Anker, the Sence passes in the vicinity of the splendid seat of Gopsal, where Handel composed his *Messiah* and some of his other works.

Atherstone is not more than 9 miles distant from the scene of the battle of Bosworth Field in Leicestershire, and before the engagement the troops of the Earl of Richmond entered the town, on the 20th of August, 1485. Here Richmond had a meeting with the Stanleys, and those measures were concerted which led to the overthrow of King Richard at Bosworth on Monday, the 22nd of August. South-westward of Atherstone is Merevale Park with its venerable oaks.

Leaving the vicinity of this town, and proceeding onwards, the Anker skirts the village and elegant seat of Grendon; whence it proceeds to the village of Polesworth. At this latter place a nunnery flourished, of which a con-

siderable portion is still standing, a picturesque and impressive ruin ; while, on the other side of the river, at no great distance, is the ancient mansion of Pooley Hall. The stream afterwards winds near Shuttington and the demesne of Amington, and loses itself in the Tame at Tamworth.

The poet Drayton was born at the rural and finely-situated hamlet of Hartshill, above mentioned, and in his Polyolbion he has some lines respecting his native stream, which "lustier Tame" is represented as chiding for being "loth to come her ways" to the junction.—*Beauties of England and Wales. White's Leicestershire. Drayton's Works.*

ANT, a tributary of the Bure, in the county of NORFOLK. This river has its rise at Antingham, and thence flows onward below the eminence on which the town of North Walsham is built. It passes afterwards between the villages of Honing and Dilham, and at Barton-Turf opens out into an extensive lake or "broad," on quitting which it flows past Irstead church. The rectory of Irstead was held in the middle of the 14th century by William de Wykeham. The Ant, below this place, passes between the parishes of Ludham and Horning, and joins the river Bure in the vicinity of the ruins of St. Benedict's Priory.

The river was formerly navigable only as high as Dilham, but by deepening the channel, and cutting a canal upwards of 7 miles in length, the navigation has been extended to North Walsham and the bounds of Antingham.

The district through which the Ant takes its course from North Walsham to Barton-Turf, is adorned with several delightful seats, but none of them are situated on the immediate banks of the river. Much of the land near the lower part of the Ant consists of marshes.—*White's Norfolk. Grigor's Eastern Arboretum. History of Norfolk, 1829.*

ARLE, or TITCHFIELD River, in the county of HANTS. After the Test and the Itchen, this is the largest river rising in Hampshire, and having its whole course within the county. It takes its rise in the chalky downs that overlook the very beautiful valley of Meon, which is watered by the stream. Quitting this valley, the Arle

turns southward, and flows by a number of parish churches in quick succession, the last of these being the church of Soberton. It then runs through a country where the villages are much fewer, there being in fact but the two churches of Wickham and Titchfield in a course of about 11 miles to the sea. As the river approaches the village of Wickham, it passes through a tract of forest land. Wickham derives celebrity from being the native place of the munificent William of Wykeham, and also as the retreat of Dr. Joseph Warton, the poet, who died here in the year 1800; while the neat market-town of Titchfield, or rather the House of Titchfield, has some name in history as the place where Charles I. was concealed after his flight from Hampton Court in 1647, and from whence he was carried by Colonel Hammond and others to the Isle of Wight. About two miles below Titchfield, the Arle empties itself into the sea near the mouth of the Southampton Water. Its total course is about 20 miles.—*Mudie's Hampshire.*

ARROW, a tributary of the Upper Avon, in the counties of WORCESTER and WARWICK. This stream has its rise on the Lickey Hill, which forms so conspicuous a feature in the scenery of the north-eastern part of Worcestershire. After passing the ancient village of Alvechurch, it flows on the west of the delightful park of Bordesley Hall; and near the site of Bordesley Abbey, and the busy town of Redditch, famed for the manufacture of needles, it is joined by a tributary from the diversified park of Hewell Grange. It then enters the western part of Warwickshire. At Ipsley Court, in this county, Walter Savage Landor spent the first days of his youth; and in one of his poems he refers to Ipsley and "Arrow's vale." The stream afterwards passes the villages of Studley and Coughton; and at the town of Alcester, once a Roman station, is joined by the river Alne, which rises near Tanworth village and Umberslade Park, and passes the town of Henley-in-Arden, the seat of Wootton-Wawen, and several other places.

From Alcester the river flows onward to the eastern borders of Ragley Park, a demesne of extensive limits, and abounding in majestic oak-trees. The mansion is situated

on a commanding elevation, and is conspicuous for architectural beauty. About 3 miles below this park, the Arrow joins the Avon at Prior's Salford.

This stream perhaps took its "appellation by similitude, as that most famous Armenian river Tigris did from the swiftness of its course; for an arrow was by the Medes called Tigris And that the current of this is very speedy, need not be doubted, if we consider from what a lofty ascent the water falls, wherewith by every great shower it is always augmented."—*Nash's Worcestershire. Bentley's Worcestershire. Dugdale's Warwickshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Howitt's Homes and Haunts of the British Poets.*

ARROW, a feeder of the river Lug, in the Welsh county of RADNOR and the English county of HEREFORD. The name of this stream is said to be derived from the swiftness of its current. It has its source in Radnorshire, in which county it flows past the villages of Newchurch and Michaelchurch. It then enters Herefordshire, and flowing onward passes near the tract of Kings Wood, and by the small, cheerful, and healthy town of Kington. Below this town, it has near its course the seat of Eywood, ornamented with some fine plantations, and displaying a great diversity of scenery. The demesne of Titley Court is close to that of Eywood, and from this vicinity the stream passes on by Stanton to Pembridge, a place which gave its name to the ancient family of Pembridge, ancestors of the Lords Chandos. The Arrow afterwards passes Eardisland and Monkland, and joins the Lug at no great distance from the town of Leominster. Its fish are trout and grayling, and cray-fish. — *Duncumb's Herefordshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

ARUN, in SUSSEX. It rises in St. Leonard's Forest, and takes a western course, past the town of Horsham and the village of Slinfold, after which it turns southward, flowing on the east of Loxwood, and between the church-villages of Wisborough-green and Billinghurst. Thence our river flows, with no particular attractions, by Paling-

ham, to Stopham, near which it is joined by the Rother from the west. Amberley, some miles further south, where the river penetrates the South Downs, is highly picturesque in its situation, and possesses an interesting church, and some considerable remains of an old episcopal castle. Between it and the town of Arundel the scenery of the Arun is unusually beautiful, and has always been a favourite resort of painters. At the pretty village of Houghton the river flows under a substantial bridge; and, passing by North and South Stoke, and Barpham, it approaches with great beauty the castle and town of Arundel, below the former of which is a most picturesque water-mill on an arm of the Arun, called Swanbourne Mill. Arundel is situated on the irregular slope of a high hill, on whose summit stands the noble castle, half hidden among lofty trees; the park is extensive, and its scenery greatly varied. Of the ancient castle, which was besieged and taken by Sir William Waller while the famous Chillingworth was within its walls, almost the only portion now remaining is the large round keep that forms so striking a feature from the neighbouring country. Leaving Arundel, the river proceeds towards Tortington, the views of the town from its banks being very beautiful; and passing by Ford, it at length reaches the sea at the small town and port of Littlehampton, which in summer is resorted to for bathing.

With the aid of a short canal near Hardham, the Arun is navigable from its mouth up to Palingham Quay, a distance of 22 miles. At Palingham commences the Arun and Wey Canal, which, running parallel with the river as far as Loxwood, leaves the county in that vicinity, and joins the river Wey between Godalming and Guildford, in Surrey.

The county of Sussex is proverbially celebrated for 6 good things—a Chichester lobster, a Selsey cockle, an Arundel (grey) mullet, an Amberley trout, a Pulborough eel, and a Rye herring. Arundel, Amberley, and Pulborough are each of them on our river. The delicious flavour of the mullets is said to be imparted to them by their feeding upon a particular weed which grows in the

Arun.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Horsfield's History of Sussex. Yarrell's British Fishes. Hofland's British Angler.*

ASHBURNE, in SUSSEX. This stream rises in the fine neighbourhood of Ashburnham, and, flowing southward, is joined by another brook at Boreham, whence it takes its fertilizing course between Hooe and Wartling to Pevensey, where the noble ruin of a castle,

——“lifting its forehead grey,
Smiles at the tempest and Time's sweeping sway.”

In this vicinity the Ashburne is joined by a brook with several heads from the north-west, and by another from the South Downs at Folkington; after which junction, the river, still inconsiderable, flows onward for about a mile, and enters Pevensey bay, now lined with numerous martello towers, and anciently the scene of the landing of the Norman William, in 1066. For some miles inland the country is a dead level.—*Horsfield's History of Sussex.*

ASTEN, in SUSSEX. This small stream takes its rise in the high grounds around Ashburnham, and in its course south-eastward receives several tributary rills, one of which has its source in the neighbourhood of Battle. It falls into the English Channel at Bopeep, west of St. Leonard's-on-Sea. Drayton, referring to the slaughter at the battle of Hastings, which was fought near the present town of Battle, speaks of our stream as the

“Asten once distain'd with English blood.”

—*Horsfield's History of Sussex.*

AVON, in the counties of WILTS and HANTS. This river is formed, in the early part of it, of two chief branches. Of these, one may be said to originate in three sources, rising respectively on the south side of Bishop's Cannings, on the south of Stanton, and between Woodborough and Beeching-Stoke. This is the north-western branch of the river. The other, or north-eastern, branch, is formed by the union at Pewsey of two small streams, one of which rises at Wootton-Rivers, near the south-western corner of Marlborough Forest, while the second runs by the villages of Easton and Milton. The

united stream, flowing on from Pewsey, is joined by a third water, rising between Alton-Priors and Alton-Barnes, and then unites itself with the north-western branch of the Avon in the vicinity of Upavon.

The Avon has now acquired some degree of consequence, and flows from Upavon in a very winding channel along a fine valley southward to Salisbury; intersecting the great downish district of Salisbury Plain, so remarkable for its ancient tumuli and encampments. As the river approaches the town of Amesbury in this district, it flows past Milston, the native village of the poet Addison, whose father was rector of the parish. At Amesbury it meanders through the gardens and pleasure-grounds of Amesbury House, or Abbey, which are situated close to the town, on its north-western side. This was a favourite residence of the celebrated Duke and Duchess of Queensberry, under whose patronage the poet Gay spent the happiest years of his life here. Several of his best pieces were written in this hospitable mansion, being digested while he wandered along the Avon's banks, or angled in its stream. Westward of the park is that extraordinary monument of a remote age, called Stonehenge, which, for the singularity of its structure, the mystery that attends its origin, and its conspicuous position, has excited so much popular curiosity, and raised so much learned dissertation. Below Amesbury the Avon skirts the grounds of Lake House; this is a truly picturesque edifice of the latter part of the sixteenth century, and the gardens are characteristic of the same period. Then, flowing onward for some miles, the river, as it approaches Salisbury, passes beneath the lofty hill of Old Sarum, once the site of a proud and flourishing city.

The valley of the Avon, down to Salisbury, extends about thirty miles in length, with an average width of hardly a mile. The high lands which form this valley assume an endless variety of shapes. Sometimes, the slope is gentle, and the arable lands go back very far. At others, the downs come out into the valley almost like piers into the sea, being very steep in their sides as well as their ends. There is also great variety in the width of the

meadows. Every farm here has its portion of down, arable, and meadow; and the valley, with its numerous church-villages, and its fine timber-trees scattered about, forms altogether a most pleasant tract of country.

Salisbury is a city of peculiar interest. It stands in a broad vale, where the Avon is joined on the west side of the city by the tributary river Wily, and on the east side by the winter stream called the Bourne, which rises in the hills south-west of Great Bedwin, and flows in a southward course past a number of villages, including Boscombe, where Hooker wrote part of his "Ecclesiastical Polity." The city is placed nearly at the junction of four valleys, and the salubrious atmosphere of the circumjacent downs must produce salutary effects in it. All the principal streets are laid out at right angles, and through each is conveyed a perpetual stream, or channel of water, rapid and clear, supplied from the river Avon. But the glory of Salisbury is, its fine cathedral, which is the most elegant, uniform, and systematic edifice of the kind in England, with a towering spire seventy feet higher than the top of St. Paul's Cathedral.

Quitting this interesting city, the Avon flows past Britford, and afterwards forms a feature in the scenery of Longford Castle: the river is here a rapid stream, and though the situation of the house and grounds is low, the surface is well varied by extensive plantations. A little farther down, the Avon skirts the demesne of Trafalgar House, which received its present name on its being purchased by parliament for the successors of Admiral Lord Nelson. In this vicinity, and at Downton, just below, the river divides itself into various channels; and the stream, about a mile southward of the town of Downton, enters Hampshire in a current of considerable size, with water-meadows upon it about three-quarters of a mile in breadth.

From hence the Avon takes a course of about twenty-five miles to the sea, with the New Forest stretching to the left of its valley, and moors and heaths situated on its right, on the borders of Dorsetshire. Its channel is ir-

regular, and its flow sluggish, forming numerous branches ; and the banks are the resort of great numbers of aquatic and littoral birds.

The first village in Hampshire, situated on the Avon, is that of Hale, where the woods of Hale House constitute a beautiful feature. Breamore Park is conspicuous on the other side ; and from this vicinity the river pursues a very winding course through broad flat meadows to the town of Fordingbridge. This place, in summer, is a pleasant spot, but is rendered rather cold in winter by the humid meadow-lands. About Ringwood, a larger town a few miles lower down, the river divides itself into a variety of channels among the meadows. It then flows below Bistern Park, and by the village of Sopley, to the parliamentary borough of Christchurch, where the Stour river meets it, and the united waters form the tidal lake of Christchurch harbour, on the southern coast of Hampshire. From the tower of the imposing abbey church of Christchurch, a good view may be obtained of the two rivers, and their junction with the ocean. The town is a very agreeable summer-place, and the high cliffs in the neighbourhood afford delightful views.

The Wiltshire and Hampshire Avon is the largest river that has its source in the chalk districts of the south of England. Its direction is from north to south. It is an admirable fishing-river, affording perhaps the best angling of any stream in England : fine trout, grayling, and pike, abound ; salmon are taken, and eels are very plentiful, and of excellent flavour. In the year 1625, John Taylor the water poet made a voyage in his wherry, with five companions, from London to Christchurch, and thence up the Avon to Salisbury, with a view to ascertain what impediments existed, to prevent the river from being rendered navigable. "As I passed up the Avon," he tells us, "at the least 2000 swans, like so many pilots, swam in the deepest places before me, and shewed me the way." The river was afterwards made navigable as high as Salisbury, but the works were soon destroyed by a flood, and there has been no attempt to restore the navigation.—*Hoare's Wiltshire.*

Beauties of England and Wales. Britton's Beauties of Wiltshire. Mudie's Hampshire. Cobbett's Rural Rides. Holland's British Angler.

AVON, or UPPER AVON. This river rises in the county of NORTHAMPTON, and takes a south-western course, through the county of WARWICK and the south-eastern part of that of WORCESTER, to its junction with the Severn at Tewkesbury in GLOUCESTERSHIRE. It passes by the towns of Rugby, Warwick, Stratford-on-Avon, Evesham, and Pershore; and although chiefly remarkable for its historical and literary associations, yet presents not a few scenes of loveliness to the admirer of English landscape.

The source of the Avon is to be found in the garden of the little inn opposite Naseby church, and the rivulet thence proceeds in a N.W. direction, skirting the battle-field of Naseby, and flowing near a farmhouse called Sulby Abbey from its occupying the site of an ancient monastery. At Welford it becomes the boundary between Northamptonshire and Leicestershire, and about two miles further on changes its direction towards the west. At Stanford Park our river expands into a fine piece of ornamental water, and thence continues its secluded course to Lilbourn and Catthorpe, where the scenery is very beautiful. Catthorpe was the parsonage of the poet Dyer, who, in some of his poems, has drawn largely on the placid scenery of the neighbouring country. Entering Warwickshire, the Avon passes by the village of Clifton-on-Dunsmore, the birthplace of the historian Carte, and the town of Rugby, famous for its grammar-school, in which the late Dr. Arnold laboured so earnestly and successfully to raise the tone of public-school education. In this vicinity the river is joined by the Swift from Lutterworth. Hence it proceeds in a winding course to Newnham-Regis, where the scenery becomes more diversified than it is in that part of Warwickshire through which the stream has hitherto flowed. To the south rises the long range of hills called Dunsmore Heath, whereon the puissant Guy

“did quell that wondrous cow,
The passengers that used from Dunsmore to affright.”

After passing by several villages the river reaches Stoneleigh, a truly beautiful neighbourhood ; and for the greater part of its future course it forms a very picturesque stream. Stoneleigh was once the site of a wealthy abbey, and is now the seat of the Leigh family, whose elegant mansion is surrounded by an extensive and well-wooded park ; the river widens into a lake before the house, and adds much to the variety of the scene. Quitting the park, the Avon flows circuitously towards Guy's Cliff, in its approach to which it passes the low hill on which stands the church of Milverton. "It is a grand sight," writes the author of *Rambles by Rivers*, "to stand on the slope of this hill on a fine evening, and look westward as the sun is disappearing behind the luxuriant woods of Guy's Cliff, and that romantic place, with its groves, cliffs, caves, its lofty trees and broad-spread stream, are all sharing in the splendour of his departing largess." Guy's Cliff, on the right side of the Avon, has always elicited the warmest admiration of the traveller, from the loveliness of its scenery, on which the legend of its renowned knight confers additional interest. At no great distance beyond Guy's Cliff, the Avon is joined by the river Leame from Leamington, and the united waters flow on to the town of Warwick. The view of Warwick Castle from the river is of surpassing beauty ; the noble pile occupies a rock that rises abruptly from the water, and its long embattled front and lofty towers are seen to peculiar advantage from the foot of the bridge on the road to Leamington. The town stands a little apart from the Avon, the castle being situated between them. Its chief feature, besides the castle, is the church of St. Mary, containing the highly enriched Beauchamp chapel.

Pursuing its course southward through the finely-wooded park attached to Warwick Castle, the river winds past the villages of Barford, Sherborne, and Wasperton, to those of Hampton-Lucy and Charlcote, which are situated on opposite banks of the stream. We now enter on the pleasant country of "the bard of Avon," the noble hall of Charlcote House being pointed out as the place where Shakespeare was brought before Sir Thos. Lucy to answer

for those misdemeanors respecting which there has been so much exaggeration. Between Charlote and Stratford-on-Avon, a distance by the river of 6 or 7 miles, the country is full of interest. This part, indeed, of the Avon, has been described as by far the most attractive in its whole course, except the Vale of Evesham. Old Town, Alveston, and Hatton Rock, form lovely scenes, and it may well be imagined that Shakespeare found his poetical school in these his native fields. Stratford, the birthplace and the grave of the dramatist, lies on the west bank of the river, which here flows under a fine bridge, built some centuries since by the Cloptons. Here the Avon becomes navigable for barges, and about a mile and a half below Stratford its stream is increased considerably by the junction of the Lesser Stour from the south-east. A short distance further on is Luddington, a very beautiful spot. At Binton-Bridges the stream is divided into several channels, and a line of bridges is carried across them. On the left side of the Avon is the picturesque village of Welford, in the county of Gloucester; and hence the river flows past Hillborough to Bidford Grange, where it forms two wide branches, amid rich sylvan scenery: the weirs and mills here are strikingly picturesque. Proceeding onwards, the river assumes at Marcliff a character which it has not hitherto presented; the stream is wider, and the scenery more grand, while the summit of the cliff embraces a splendid prospect. The banks of the river, from this to Evesham, are less interesting; but from that town, nearly to Bredon, its winding course through the Vale of Evesham forms a continuous succession of noble scenery, encircling the Bredon hill, which rears its ample form on the south. Evesham, which is situated on a great bend of the river, was formerly remarkable for its splendid abbey, of which a fine lofty tower and a gateway still remain. Near Evesham, also, was fought the terrible battle in which De Montfort fell, in 1265.

Quitting the curve of the Avon on which the town is placed, the lovely Vale of Evesham appears in all its attractiveness; high grounds rise upon the right bank, while to the left stretches the broad side of Bredon hill.

Passing by Fladbury and Cropthorn, both of them picturesque spots, the river sweeps by the foot of Wyre Hill, beyond which the hills on the right recede, and the Avon flows through wide meadows, Bredon hill still continuing to form a prominent object on the south. Pershore, on the right bank of the Avon, anciently contained an abbey, whose origin is carried back to the year 604: the foundation was dissolved along with all other monasteries, and there now remains of it only that portion which is used as the parish church. The vicinity of Pershore is very beautiful; the now stately stream flows towards the village of Comberton, and the view obtained from the highest point of Bredon hill above Comberton is the grandest to be met with in the whole course of the Avon. In the distance on the west rise the Malvern hills, whose majesty augments the interest of the landscape. Still pursuing its circuitous course, the river passes by Strensham, where an object of some interest is to be seen—Butler's Cot, the birthplace of the author of "Hudibras." The next village is Bredon, where the learned and pious Dr. Prideaux dwelt some time before his death. Beyond this place the scenery loses much of its beauty; the river flows onward in a nearly direct line, and ere long the lofty tower of Tewkesbury abbey church rises conspicuously to the view. The Carron and the Swilgate brooks join the Avon at Tewkesbury, and the river glides calmly into the broader Severn in the same vicinity. Tewkesbury is an interesting town, in a pleasant neighbourhood in the Vale of Evesham. The Mythe-Toot, to the north of it, embraces a wide prospect of the Severn, with the Malvern hills in the background; while on the other side of the town the Cotswold hills form the prominent feature from any elevated position. Near Tewkesbury was fought the last battle between the houses of York and Lancaster.

Thus we close our notice of this interesting river. The battles of Naseby, Evesham, and Tewkesbury; the ancient abbeys of Stoneleigh, Evesham, Pershore, and Tewkesbury; the proud pile at Warwick; and the well-known names of Dyer, Carte, Arnold, Shakespeare, Butler, and Prideaux, constitute no ordinary historical and literary associations;

while the natural scenery upon the banks of the river would alone suffice to reward the intelligent tourist.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers.*

AVON, or LOWER AVON, in the counties of WILTS, SOMERSET, and GLOUCESTER. This well-known river has its rise in the vicinity of Sherston, on the borders of Wiltshire and Gloucestershire. Just below the village of Sherston, it flows through the grounds of Pinckney House; and then runs by Eastongrey and other places to the town of Malmesbury, celebrated for its fine abbey church and market cross. Here the river is joined by a tributary from the Gloucestershire town of Tetbury, Malmesbury being built on a peninsula between the two streams. The Avon now bends towards the south, and at Somerford is joined by a branch from the neighbourhood of Wootton-Bassett. Thus augmented, it runs by Dantsey and Seagry to Christian-Malford, its course being commanded on the east by the high hill whose summit is occupied by Bradenstoke Priory, now a farm-house. This hill embraces a wide prospect, including, near at hand, the Christian-Malford woods, with the meandering current of the Avon. Our river afterwards flows by Kellaways, and, as it approaches the town of Chippenham, receives the tributary Marden, which intersects the town of Calne, and then passes between the hilly neighbourhood of the Marquess of Lansdowne's splendid demesne of Bowood on the south, and the elevated ground about the village of Bremhill, the parsonage of the late Lisle Bowles, the poet, on the north. Chippenham stands in a fine valley, and the river Avon makes a bold sweep nearly round it.

The north-western portion of Wiltshire, through which the upper part of this river takes its course to Chippenham, forms a rich and extensive tract of low grazing and dairy land, and is so well wooded that, when viewed from any of the neighbouring hills, it appears like one vast plantation. Below Chippenham the country is of a more hilly nature, as the river advances through the clothing district of Wiltshire, bordering upon that of Somersetshire, and for a short space divides the counties.

About Chippenham the country is extremely beautiful, and yet expanded. As the river quits the town and flows onward, the extensive park and domain of Corsham lies in the vale, at some distance to the right. Bowden Hill rises boldly in front, crowned with the fine seat of Bowden House, and backed by the thickly-wooded territory of Spye Park, while in the vale the noble remains of Laycock Abbey, now a family seat, mark proudly the level near the river, and form a venerable monument of ancient grandeur. Further down the Avon stands the town of Melksham, consisting principally of one street, which is built on the acclivity of an eminence rising from the river. Below this, the river turns towards the west, and near Staverton is joined by a tributary from the town of Trowbridge on the south: Trowbridge was the residence of the poet Crabbe, who held the living for 18 years, until his death in 1832. After receiving this stream, the Avon flows through the town of Bradford. The natural features of this place are bold and romantic; an abrupt hill rises immediately on the north side of the river, and on the brow and sloping declivity of this eminence most of the buildings are placed. Below Bradford, joined by the river Frome, the Avon forms a deep and hollow valley on the borders of Wilts and Somerset, extending between high hills, some of which are rocky, and others profusely clothed with wood. Villages are scattered along these impending eminences, and some few seats are beautifully disposed, so as to command the river and its striking accompaniments in perfection. Of these seats are Claverton House and Warley House, both in Somersetshire; between which the now considerable river pursues a northern course.

Emerging from these recesses, beneath the eminence on which the village of Bathford is placed, the Avon receives a stream from the vale at Box in Wiltshire, and, curving round towards the west, is joined at Batheaston by another small brook, which pervades the romantic valley of Catharine. A third stream descends to it from the heights of Lansdown, memorable in history; and thus augmented, the Avon washes the proud city of Bath on the south, passing between Bathwick and the town, and adding greatly

to the beauty of this celebrated place. Bath, with its fine inequalities of ground, is one of the most romantic cities in the kingdom. It owes its origin to its famous medicinal springs, and is remarkable also for its mild climate. It is nearly surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills of considerable height; and, "viewed under the influence of a meridian sun, and through the medium of an unclouded atmosphere, presents to the sight and imagination everything that is united with the idea of perfect beauty." The most interesting edifice in the city is its elegant abbey church, and among the striking features of its environs are, the heights of Lansdown, which rise boldly on the north, and the elevated mansion of Prior Park, which overlooks it grandly from the south, and is the most attractive spot in the neighbourhood of this queen of cities. Prior Park was built by Allen the bookseller, the friend of Pope, and the supposed original of Fielding's Allworthy; it was afterwards the property and residence of Warburton, and is now a sad-looking Romish college. Its scenery is lovely, and embraces a prospect of the city in its most picturesque point of view. On the west of Bath, at the distance of three miles, a beautiful knoll seems to close the valley, crowned with a handsome house, and embellished with fine wood and extensive lawns. This delightful place, called Kelweston, is fronted by the ascending groves of Newton Park, which adorn the summit of one of the highest hills in this part of Somersetshire. The beauty of Newton Park, in its lofty ancient oaks, its ever-varied grounds, and its several falls and sheets of water, renders it one of the noblest of English seats. The mansion is elegant and spacious, and the gardens are in a style corresponding to such a residence. The whole country around Bath is full of scenic interest. The cliffs, ravines, and deep excavations in the strata afford great variety of landscape, consisting of hill, vale, rock, wood, and water, with gentlemen's seats interspersed, commanding the striking beauties of the Avon's course.

Below Kelweston a more expanded vale succeeds, and the river becomes the boundary between the counties of Somerset and Gloucester, flowing round the rich tract of

land called Keynsham Hams. At Keynsham, about midway between the cities of Bath and Bristol, the Avon is joined by the tributary river Chew. This stream comes down from the north side of the Mendip Hills, and at Stanton-Drew flows past the remains of a Druidical temple, which may be classed with Abury in Wiltshire, from the rudeness of their execution, and bear a close resemblance to those at Carnac, in Brittany. At Hanham, below the town of Keynsham, the channel of the Avon becomes contracted between lofty rocks for more than a mile, and then pursues a sinuous course between Brislington and St. George's to the opulent city and port of Bristol.

Bristol forms an independent county between the two shires of Somerset and Gloucester. It is seated on seven hills, and surrounded with some of the most delightful scenery that the country can boast; in addition to which, it presents no ordinary attractions to the antiquarian student in its cathedral, and more especially in Redcliff church, which is justly considered the finest parish church in the kingdom: there are other churches, and public buildings; and the streets of Bristol exhibit some curious antique features. It deserves mention that Sebastian Cabot was the son of a Venetian resident at this city. In recent times, Chatterton was born here. Bristol was the native place of Robert Southey, and here were issued the first productions of Southey, Wordsworth, and Coleridge. Baily the sculptor was born at Bristol in the year 1788. The channel of the river Avon was through the city, previous to its bed being converted into a floating-harbour in the year 1809. It now flows along a new channel dug on the south side of the city, and falls into its original bed near Redcliff House, opposite the modern and stately town of Clifton. The Vale of Bristol and Clifton is remarkable for its mild and sheltered character, without being humid, and accordingly forms an excellent winter residence for invalids. Clifton is built on the southern declivity of a hill, the greater part of which consists of carboniferous limestone and hard sandstone. At the foot of the hill is the Bristol Hot-Well, in which vicinity are to be found the warmest spots; while the higher situations on the hill afford a very favourable

summer climate. The downs in the neighbourhood are one of the great attractions of Clifton.

As it leaves this fashionable place, the Avon runs through the rocky defile of St. Vincent's Rocks, where it forms a magnificent scene, in which the "airy cliffs" present a striking contrast to the many-tinted foliage of the opposite heights in Somersetshire. The same description of scenery continues for some distance, but at Sea-Mills, where the small river Trym joins the Avon, the views become softer. Lower down, on the same side as Sea-Mills, the wooded heights of King's Weston Park are seen above the river bank; and after the Avon has swept past this demesne, it forms a reach called Hungroad, which is one of the most remarkable in the river. Leland says: "some think a great piece of the depenes of the haven from St. Vincent to Hunge-rode hath been made by hande." The "ancient and fish-like" village further down is Pill, the abode of most of the pilots and fishermen of the port of Bristol. We now enter Broad Pill, the last reach of the Avon. The river here widens greatly, and has always a picturesque character when the tide is up, although the banks have become low and tame—the "sea-walls" of rich marsh land. At the outlet of the Avon to the Bristol Channel, is the fine roadstead of King Road; large ships can ride here in safety at anchor, in moderate weather, and the scenery commanded from the bosom of this noble roadstead is very beautiful.

The Avon is more remarkable for the romantic valleys it forms, and the rich country it winds through, than it is for its width, being generally buried within deep banks. Its colour, also, is liable to be strongly affected by storms, those from Wiltshire tingeing it with white from a chalky soil, and those from Somersetshire with red, from the ochre prevailing in that county: but it naturally presents a dark and deep stream, except where shallows intervene, and is occasionally rapid.

The river is navigable for barges from Bath downwards. As it approaches Bristol, it becomes discoloured by the red mud imported by the tide. From that port it forms a considerable river, capable of bearing on its bosom vessels

of large size.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Britton's Beauties of Wiltshire. Phelps' Somerset. Skrine's British Rivers. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Sir James Clark on Climate.*

AVON, the MIDDLE or LITTLE, a tributary of the Severn, in the county of GLOUCESTER. This river has two heads, at Boxwell and Kilcot respectively, and the two branches unite their streams at Alderley, which is remarkable as the birthplace of the eminent Sir Matthew Hale, who was also buried here. The united stream then divides the parishes of Kingswood and Wotton-under-Edge, having upon its course several large mills for the manufacture of fine broad-cloth. Lower down, augmented by a stream from the south, the Avon flows near Tortworth Court, and, receiving two or three other tributaries, reaches the demesne and town of Berkeley. The town is small, and irregularly built, the chief attraction being the noble pile of Berkeley Castle, the ancient baronial residence of the Berkeleys. Dr. Jenner, who introduced the practice of vaccination, was born at Berkeley, and his remains were deposited in the parish church. From this place the river takes a winding course of 2 miles to the Severn estuary, the tides of which, flowing up the channel of the Avon, render it navigable to the town for vessels of 40 or 50 tons' burthen.

The Vale of Berkeley is a very productive district, bordering on the river Severn for 25 miles, and having a mean breadth of 4 miles. It is principally appropriated to grass, and the dairies produce large quantities of fine cheese. The margins of the hills are hung with beech, and the scenery is in general extremely interesting.—*Rudge's Gloucestershire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

AVON, or AUNE, in DEVONSHIRE. It rises in the southern wilds of Dartmoor, and pursues for the most part a southern course. In the vicinity of South Brent, running under Leedy Bridge, it forms an interesting scene. Immediately before it comes to the bridge, it pours down a ledge of rock, not much higher than a common wear: but the height of the arch of the bridge, which is semi-

circular, beautifully covered with ivy, and the fall of the water seen through the arch, together with the beauty of the approach, constitute an assemblage extremely picturesque. It afterwards glides for a number of miles through a fertile country, and falls into Bigbury Bay at Bantham, where it forms a harbour for barges and small sloops.—*Polwhele's Devonshire. Lysons' Devonshire.*

AVON WATER, in the county of HANTS. It rises in the south-western part of the New Forest, near Holmsley Lodge, and flows south-eastward, in a pretty straight course, and with scarcely one lateral branch, for about nine miles. It runs into the Solent a little to the east of the natural causeway on whose extremity Hurst Castle is so peculiarly situated. On the shore eastward of its mouth, in the direction of the town of Lymington, are the Lymington salterns, which were of no small importance before the rock-salt in Cheshire and Worcestershire was manufactured to its present extent.—*Mudie's Hampshire.*

AVON, in the county of GLAMORGAN, SOUTH WALES. It takes its rise in a mountainous region in the heart of Glamorganshire, and pursues a south-western course to Swansea Bay. On the lower part of it are some of those great works for which the county is remarkable, and the town of Aberavon, near its mouth, is a rising port and trading-place. Previously to the year 1836, its course from Aberavon to the sea was circuitous and shallow, but a straight channel was then formed through marshy land, measuring 20 feet in width and ten feet in depth, into which the mountain torrents were directed. The trench soon became sufficiently large to admit the whole body of the river, and access is thus afforded to a commodious harbour. The channel is free from shoal, and now at least 100 feet wide.

South-eastward of the Avon's mouth are the splendid mansion and fine demesne of Margam, where an abbey of high repute existed before the Reformation. Some remains of this religious house are still to be seen, and will interest the visitor. A noble orangery is kept up at Margam, and

few oak-woods can compare with that which covers the mountains and sweet shady dingles which form the great charms of the demesne.

The course of the Avon, from its elevated rise on the Llangeinor mountain, down to the sea, is about 14 miles.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

AVON LLWYD, a tributary of the Usk, in the county of MONMOUTH. This stream takes its rise in the hilly region on the borders of Brecknockshire. It soon passes by the large village of Blachavon, and flows down a wooded valley to the straggling town of Pontypool, which is built on one side of a steep hill, overhanging the river. The hills and valleys near this place are finely wooded, and the mansion and park of Mr. Capel Hanbury Leigh form a striking feature in its immediate vicinity, bordering on the stream.

The vale of Avon, above Pontypool, was once highly picturesque, but is now deformed by various extensive iron-works and collieries, and seamed by tramroads and other appliances of a mineral country. The river, usually but a rivulet, in times of heavy rains swells into a torrent.

Below Pontypool, the Avon passes through a level district, skirted on the west by the long flat-topped range called the Mynydd Maen. It flows near the seat of Llantarnam Abbey, and after a total course of about 17 miles falls into the river Usk on the east side of the old town of Caerleon, at one time the metropolis of Wales.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide.*

AXE, in the west of DORSET, the south of SOMERSET, and the east of DEVON. It rises at Axknolle, near the town of Beaminster, in Dorsetshire, and for some distance forms a boundary between that county and Somersetshire, passing in its course by the interesting mansion of Ford Abbey, formerly a conventual institution of considerable fame. Entering Devonshire, the Axe flows by the town of Axminster with its handsome church. It soon afterwards receives the tributary river Yartey, and, below the junction, flows near Ashe, now a farmhouse, but remarkable as

the birthplace of the great Duke of Marlborough. At Musbury, further down, is a lofty hill, on which is an ancient entrenchment. The Axe is afterwards joined by the river Coly, and then runs past Axmouth into the English Channel.

Axmouth lies on the east shore of the Axe, rather more than half a mile from its mouth, and is commanded on the north-east by Hawksdown Hill. To the east of the river's mouth, in the direction of Lyme-Regis, some remarkable landslips have occurred on the coast, and the cliff scenery is full of interest. On the west side of the mouth of the Axe valley stands Seaton, thought by Camden to be the Moridunum of Antoninus; and the cliffs that line the sea-shore west of this place, to Sidmouth, are extraordinarily fine.

The river Axe is from 20 to 25 miles in length, and the scenery throughout is very beautiful. It is one of the best fly-fishing rivers in the kingdom, its stream being made up of an unbroken succession of "stickles" and pools on a gravelly bed, with hardly an encumbering bush on its shelving banks. — *Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall*. *Angler's Almanac for 1853*. *Lysons' Devonshire*.

AXE, in the county of SOMERSET. This is a tide-river, with a considerable bay at its mouth in the Bristol Channel, called Uphill Bay. It has its two sources in romantic vicinities in the southern foot of the Mendip Hills; one being in the celebrated cavern of Wookey Hole, near the cathedral town of Wells; the other in the stupendous and far-famed ravine of Cheddar Cliffs. The former of these branches, which is the longer, flows by the village of Wookey, and between the neighbourhoods of Wedmore and Cheddar, afterwards passing a little to the south of the town of Axbridge, the air of which is peculiarly soft and salubrious. It is then joined by the Cheddar branch, and the united stream winds through a tract of marshes to fall into the Bristol Channel.

The course of the Axe is commanded on the north-east and north by the Mendip range. It is capable of admitting

vessels of considerable burthen several miles up its channel, to Bleadon.—*Phelps' Somersetshire.*

BAIN, a tributary of the Witham, in the county of LINCOLN. This stream takes a southward course along the eastern base of a long ridge of the Wolds, passing by a number of church-villages, and intersecting the thriving town of Horncastle. It has its sources near Ludford, among romantic dells and hills, and soon afterwards flows near the sylvan seat of Girsby. After a progress of about 14 miles from its rise, the Bain reaches Horncastle, where it receives the tributary Waring; and some miles below this place, the stream quits the Wold country for the fens, in which it passes between the large village of Coningsby and the small market-town of Tattershall to the river Witham. Coningsby has been the residence of poets. Its rectory was held by the Rev. Laurence Eusden, poet laureat, who died here in the year 1730; and was subsequently held by the poet Dyer, who at this place finished his didactic poem of *The Fleece*: he died at Coningsby in 1758, and was interred in the parish church. Tattershall is celebrated for the remains of its ancient castle, and possesses a fine cruciform church, which was formerly collegiate. The total length of the Bain is about 24 miles, and the Horncastle navigation, which extends southward from the town of Horncastle, forms about ten miles of that distance, running partly parallel to the Bain, and partly in the channel of the river. The navigation is deep enough for vessels of 50 tons' burthen.—*Allen's Lincolnshire. White's Lincolnshire.*

BARLE, a tributary of the Exe, in the county of SOMERSET. This very romantic river rises near Showlesborough Castle, on Exmoor Forest; and at Simonsbath, in the Forest, runs in a deep bottom between two moorish hills. It then passes by Cow Castle to the wild neighbourhood of Withypoole, whence it follows a deep wooded valley to its junction with the Exe. Below Withypoole, it winds through a beautifully wooded scene at Bradley; afterwards forms a feature in a pretty spot called Tar Steps; and next runs a little northward of the village of Hawkridge. The Barle

then flows in a circuitous course near the British fortress of Mounsey or Monceaux Castle, and washes the town of Dulverton, which occupies a charming position, overlooked by the fine woods and plantations that adorn the demesne of the Earl of Carnarvon at Pixton. At Dulverton, the river flows under a stone bridge of 5 arches; and after passing between the park of Pixton and the village of Brushford, it mingles its waters with those of the river Exe. Pixton is delightfully placed on the almost-insulated ridge which divides the two streams, and it is difficult to ~~perceive~~ the effect of the two fine parallel valleys of the Barle and the Exe, when viewed from any of the neighbouring heights, which fully command them both.

The Barle flows, throughout, near the borders of Devonshire. It is a broad shallow stream, clear and rapid, flowing over a rough rocky bed, and forming in its course a continual succession of waterfalls. "When rains come, and storms of winter, it rageth, and is deep."—*Collinson's Somerset. Phelps' Somerset. Skrine's British Rivers. Lewis's Scenery of the Exe.*

BEAULIEU, formerly called the Ex, in the county of HANTS. This river, which is about 13 miles in length, rises in the vicinity of Lyndhurst, in the New Forest. The upper part of it has no beauty, but, passing the village of Beaulieu, anciently celebrated for one of the richest abbeys in this part of England, the river expands into an estuary, whose windings are full of interest from the woods upon its banks. At low water, the channel in this estuary is not above 100 yards across, but, when the tide is up, the width is considerable, the extent of mud is covered, and the river forms a remarkable inlet. Small vessels can come up to Beaulieu Bridge, at the head of the estuary. On the eastern shore of the inlet, a little above its mouth, stands Exbury House, which was the seat of Colonel Mitford, the historian of Greece.—*Mudie's Hampshire.*

BEDALE BECK, or LEEMING BECK, a tributary of the Swale, in the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The channel of this little stream lies between that of the Swale and that of the Ure. It is a pleasing and clear brook, winding

its tranquil course along woods and meadows, as if it courted solitude and shade. Springing near Bellerby, the meandering stream refreshes the handsome and well-wooded park of Burton-Constable, and thence proceeds onward to Pinghall, and to Patrick-Brompton. The church of Patrick-Brompton, except its more recent tower, is a very fine specimen of architecture. Lower down, the delightful village of Crakehall occupies both banks of the beck, which afterwards receives a tributary from the fine seat of Hornby Castle. The small but well-built town of Bedale, with its spacious church, succeeds, standing agreeably on the right bank of our stream, while the pleasant suburb of Aiskew is placed upon the left. The beck then rambles on to Leeming, an ancient village on the great Roman road now called Leeming Lane; and from this spot it flows onward to the river Swale.—*Whitaker's Richmondshire. White's Yorkshire.*

BEULT, a tributary of the Medway, in the Weald of KENT. It rises near Goldwell, about a mile westward of Great Chart, and thence pursues its course in a western direction for twenty miles to Yalding, where it joins the parent river. In its course it passes by the villages of Smarden, Headcorn, and Hunton. — *Bagshaw's Kent. Knight's Journey-Book of Kent.*

BIRKIN, a tributary of the Bollin, in the county of CHESTER. It has its rise at Alderley, where the park of that name and the abrupt and elevated ridge of Alderley Edge are important features in the scenery. The stream passes by Warford and Marthall, then near the well-timbered grounds of Booth's Hall, and in the vicinity of the town of Knutsford, to the eastern part of Tatton Park, through which it flows in a northern direction. Tatton Park is situated immediately to the north of Knutsford, and is a noble demesne, from ten to eleven miles in circuit, adorned with wood, and with a spacious mere. The house stands on a gentle elevation. The style of the grounds is in thorough conformity with that of the mansion, and it would be difficult to name a seat where taste and comfort appear more uniformly combined with chaste magnificence.

After leaving this park, the Birkin receives a tributary called the Mar, which, issuing from the mere near Mere Hall, afterwards forms the mere of Rostherne on its way to join the Birkin. The western banks of the lake at Mere are peculiarly pleasing ; the surface in the immediate neighbourhood undulating sufficiently, and being rich in timber, and the more distant prospect being agreeably varied by the wooded elevations of Bowdon towards the north, and the hills of Macclesfield and Alderley towards the east. The lake at Rostherne is a gloomy expanse, from the dark shade projected over its waters by the unusual elevation of its banks. Its sides are enriched, however, with well-grown timber, and the western side commands a fine prospect of Alderley Edge and the Macclesfield hills.

Having received this tributary, the Birkin soon afterwards loses itself in the waters of the Bollin, a feeder of the Mersey.—*Ormerod's Cheshire.*

BLACKWATER, or PANT, in the county of ESSEX. This river takes its winding course through a well-cultivated and well-inhabited country, and in its progress receives various tributary streams. It has its rise to the east of the diversified park of Debden Hall, and passes by Radwinter to the vicinity of the straggling village of Hempstead. In Hempstead church there is a handsome monument to the memory of William Harvey, who immortalised his name by discovering the circulation of the blood. His younger brother Eliab Harvey had purchased the Hempstead estate ; but the Hall, which was an occasional seat of the family, no longer remains, and the property is in other hands. From near Hempstead the Blackwater flows onward by Sampford and Bardfield, and below Shalford passes by Codham Hall, where Butler wrote great part of his "Hudibras." It afterwards runs by Bocking Church Street, in which the stately parish church of Bocking forms a conspicuous feature ; and lower down, it passes by the end of Bocking Street, which is the northern portion of the populous town of Braintree. Below Braintree, the Blackwater skirts the park at Stisted, then flows by Bradwell church, and reaches the small town of Coggeshall,

where it receives a little tributary from the elegant seat of Marks Hall. The town stands partly on low ground near the river, from which the other part rises, occupying the acclivity of a pleasant hill.

From Radwinter to Coggeshall the direction of the river has been generally south-eastward, but it now becomes southward. In the neighbourhood of Kelvedon, the elegant mansion of Felix Hall occupies a commanding site in a beautiful park : its interior is rich in works of art. Lower down, on the east side of the vale, stands Braxted Lodge, also on an eminence, which embraces extensive prospects over a richly-cultivated country. The grounds are ornamented with a fine sheet of water, twenty acres in extent, and present delightful scenery. Behind this demesne rises the elevated ground of Tiptree, once an extensive waste, but now enclosed, and which stretches for some distance in a line parallel with the course of the river. On the opposite side of the vale is placed the town of Witham, on the tributary river Brain ; whence the Blackwater flows onward beneath the southern extremity of the Tiptree range, and at the town of Maldon is joined by the navigable river Chelmer from the west.

Maldon is picturesquely situated on an eminence, commanding an extensive prospect over the marshy grounds towards the sea. It is a parliamentary borough, and a port with considerable business. Sir Edwin Landseer, the eminent painter, resided here in the early part of his life, and many early productions of his pencil are in the collections of gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood. Below this place, the river Blackwater forms a broad estuary, extending about twelve miles towards the east, and mingling its waters with the sea between Mersea Island and the parish of Bradwell.—*Wright's Essex. White's Essex.*

BLACKWATER, in the counties of HANTS, SURREY, and BERKS. This stream rises in the hills northward of the town of Farnham, and curves round in a north-western direction, forming a boundary between Hampshire and Surrey, and then between Hampshire and Berkshire. It

forms the boundary of Hants for about sixteen miles, and in this course flows by Farnborough, and between Hawley House and the Military College of Sandhurst, the latter situated in the county of Berks. To the north-west of Bramshill Common, the Blackwater is joined by the Whitewater, and runs northward for a short space into Berkshire, where it passes by Swallowfield, and mingles itself with the river Loddon at Swallowfield Place.

The Whitewater has its source south-west of the town of Odiham, and, about a mile northward of that place, flows beneath the height occupied by the ruins of King John's Castle. From hence it takes a winding course in a northern direction, and in the vicinity of the demesne of Heckfield Place receives a branch which, rising at Crondall, near the borders of Surrey, flows by Elvetham Park, the village of Hartford-Bridge, and Bramshill Park. The Whitewater then joins the Blackwater on the borders of Berkshire. Its length is about ten or eleven miles.

The names of the two streams are descriptive of the character of the respective currents. The Blackwater is a pure stream among the heights above Farnham, but when it reaches the flats and moors it becomes tinged with peat. On the other hand, there is little or no peat on the course of the Whitewater, and accordingly its stream is purer.—*Mudie's Hampshire.*

BLITHE, in STAFFORDSHIRE. It rises in the vicinity of Caverswall, and takes a south-eastern course, parallel with the river Trent, into which it eventually falls. The Blithe flows by Leigh and Gratwich, and Lord Bagot's demesne of Blithfield. The ancient mansion of Blithfield Hall has been restored; it stands on a beautiful lawn, and contains many fine family and other portraits. The Bagots possessed this and the adjoining estate of Bagot's Bromley at the time of the Domesday Survey. Lower down the vale is the village of Hamstall-Ridware, where there is a large manor-house, now occupied by a farmer, with a curious watch-tower near it. A little below this place, the rivulet joins the river Trent.—*Garner's Natural History of the County of Stafford.*
White's Staffordshire.

BLYTH, a delightful stream, in the south-eastern part of NORTHUMBERLAND. It rises near Cocklaw Walls, in the vicinity of Kirkheaton, and, flowing eastward, passes on the south of the interesting seat and trim village of Capheaton. Lower down, the well-built village of Harnham presents itself, situated on a rock, precipitous to the west and north, and covered with perennial verdure on the east and south. When seen from the north, and with the shadows of a low sun flowing from it, this place has an especially interesting appearance. At Trewick the river is joined by a stream from the grounds of Belsay, where may be seen the most imposing specimen of castellated architecture in the county, and a beautiful new mansion-house of the Doric style. The stream afterwards winds near the roundish hill or ridge on which stood the castle of Ogle, and then rambles past the elegant seat of Kirkley Hall.

Below Kirkley, the Blyth is joined by the river Pont; and the united stream, after passing under Bellasis bridge, receives a little feeder from the Blakedene, a dark woody dingle, filled and hemmed on each side with forest-trees, and to the south of which stands the extensive pile of Blagdon Hall. On the same side of the valley is situated the ville of Shotton, on a bold commanding eminence, overlooking the winding course of the Blyth, and having in sight Simonside, the Cheviot Hills, and a broad expanse of the German Ocean. The village of Stannington occupies a high and dry situation on the northern side of the vale, opposite to Blagdon and Shotton.

After passing these places, we come to the ville of Plessis, once the abode of the Plessis family. It is seated on a fertile knoll, and commands a fine sweeping turn of the Blyth, the river opening out of the rich haugh ground where Plessis mill is picturesquely situated, and closing below in the emerald meadows at Hartford bridge. The river banks are steep, and on both sides covered with hanging woods of oak. Escaping from the bridge, the stream has to its left the beautiful woods and grounds amongst which Hartford House glitters, "like a jewel in the diadem of enchantment."

From hence the stream winds on to the village of Bed-

lington, below which the steep, rocky, and woody-sided banks of Blyth dene begin to open, and slope gently away into the little estuary of our river. The port of Blyth stands on the south side of this estuary, where it mingles with the ocean.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland.*

BLYTHE, a tributary of the Tame, in the county of WARWICK. It descends from the western border of Warwickshire, by Malverne Park, which intervenes between the stream, and the small town of Solihull with its handsome cruciform church. At Barston the Blythe winds round a peninsular tract of land, whose southern extremity is inclosed in the demesne of Springfield, the principal part of which, with the hamlet of Balsall, is on the other side of the river. The Knights Templars had a preceptory at Balsall, and considerable remains of the establishment still exist. After passing Barston, the Blythe flows near Hampton-in-Arden, and skirts the large park of Packington, whose natural irregularity of surface, so favourable to scenic effect, has received additional grace from the hand of art. Lower down, the village of Maxstoke, with the picturesque remains of a priory, is situated at no great distance from the Blythe. The river afterwards passes near the demesne that surrounds the fine old structure of Maxstoke Castle. It then flows on the east of Coleshill, and waters the grounds of Blythe Hall, once the seat of Sir William Dugdale the antiquary. The river Cole, which is partly a Worcestershire water, then joins the Blythe, and the united stream soon afterwards loses itself in the Tame in the vicinity of Hams Hall.

The Cole, in the latter part of its course, winds through Coleshill Park, where stood the residence of the Digbys, earls of Bristol. It then passes the foot of the ascent whereon the town of Coleshill is built, and merges its waters in the Blythe. Coleshill church is a handsome Gothic edifice, with numerous monuments to the Digby family, one of which, in memory of the estimable Lady Digby, bears a beautiful inscription from the pen of Bishop Hough.

The Blythe is noted for its large bream.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Dugdale's Warwickshire. Hoiland's Angler's Manual.*

BLYTHE, in the north-eastern part of the county of SUFFOLK. This stream rises at Laxfield, a parish which is distinguished as having furnished a victim to Romish persecution ; John Noyes, of Laxfield, having been burned at his native place in 1557 for his adherence to the Reformed religion. Flowing eastward, the Blythe passes the Danish village of Ubbeston, and intersects the park of Heveningham, where it forms a broad lake in front of the mansion. The Hall is one of the finest houses of modern date in Suffolk, and is admirably placed. The park is extensive, and the well-wooded avenue leading to the mansion is of great length and uncommon beauty. Lower down, in the vicinity of the town of Halesworth, the stream receives the tributary on which that place is situated. Halesworth lies at the bottom of an amphitheatre of hills, and seems to have been once rich in specimens of domestic architecture, vestiges of its picturesque beauty in this respect still remaining.

The Blythe afterwards flows by Blythborough, formerly a place of some importance. Considerable trade was carried on here, and there existed a small priory of Augustines, or Black Canons. The parish church is a splendid edifice, majestic and beautiful even in its present state of decay. In this vicinity, to the north of the Blythe, the demesne of Henham forms a fine feature ; and below the village of Blythborough the river expands into a large "broad," extending 2 miles down to the new quay at Walberswick, whence the Blythe runs, in a straight and deepened channel of 2 miles more, to the piers south of Southwold, and forms a harbour to that sea-port for vessels of 100 tons' burthen. Southwold stands pleasantly on an eminence, at the mouth of the river, and is resorted to in summer as a bathing-place. It has a fine church.

The Blythe is navigable by small craft up to Halesworth, and its total length is about 15 miles. Its ancient passage to the sea was further to the south, by Dunwich,—

"Whose scatter'd honours strew the hallow'd ground,
The spoils of time and unrelenting fate."

—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. The Suffolk Garland.*

BOLLIN, a feeder of the Mersey, in the county of CHESTER. It has its source in the tract called Macclesfield Forest, issuing from the foot of Shutlingslow, "the high-crowned Shutlingslaw" of the poet Drayton. This hill rises at no great distance from the borders of Staffordshire. Its summit presents to the eye the appearance of a huge natural tumulus, and it is a conspicuous object in most parts of the surrounding counties. The stream, flowing past the old residence of Sutton Hall, waters the busy town of Macclesfield, which occupies a situation elevated with respect to the level of the Bollin, but much below that of the greater part of the circumjacent country. This place has greatly extended its buildings since the introduction of the silk and cotton manufactures. From hence the river descends down a rich and beautiful valley to the village of Prestbury. It afterwards passes Mottram-Andrew Hall and the village of Wilmslow, then winds between Styall and Morley, and, below the pleasantly situated Hall of Ashley and the village of Bowdon, is augmented by the Birkin stream. Bowdon with its ancient church stands on a high ridge of land on the north side of the Bollin, and commands delightful views. After receiving the Birkin tributary, our river flows by the seat of Dunham-Massey, a substantial and very spacious mansion. Two parks are attached to this seat, and both of these, and the adjacent demesne, are full of fine timber, not only giving an air of venerable grandeur to the place itself, but constituting the noblest ornament of the district. The stream loses itself in the Mersey a little west-south-west of the village of Warburton, and northward of the rocky and romantic scenes of Lymm. The Bollin is a rapid and copious stream, and supplies a considerable water-power. — *Ormerod's Cheshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

BOURN, or BLACK, BROOK, in STAFFORDSHIRE. It rises on the south side of Cannock Chase, and flows south-

eastward. In the vicinity of the pleasant village of Shenstone, it skirts the demesnes of Shenstone Hall and Shenstone Park; and a little below the latter seat, between it and Weeford, is the elegant stone mansion of Broom Hall, occupying a lofty summit on the north side of the Bourn rivulet, and commanding a fine prospect of the romantic vale. At Weeford, a narrow but rich tract of meadow land on the banks of the rivulet is bounded by fertile eminences, one of which is the large *lowe*, or barrow, that gives name to the hundred of Offlow. To the village of Weeford succeeds that of Hints, delightfully situated on the side of a lofty eminence above the vale. Lower down, the Bourn Brook flows through the beautiful park of Drayton Manor, the seat of Sir Robert Peel, Bart., and then falls into the river Trent near Fazeley.—*White's Staffordshire*.

BOURN, in SURREY. It flows from Virginia Water in Windsor Park, and takes a winding course through the parishes of Egham and Thorpe, then by the commanding eminence of St. Anne's Hill (on which Charles James Fox had a house), through Guildford-street in Chertsey, and near Woburn Farm, to its junction with the river Thames, not far distant from the place where the river Wey enters the Thames. The Bourn is a distinct stream from one also called the Bourn which runs into the Wey, and which is noticed under the head of *Wey*. The Chertsey Bourn is thought to be the same as the stream anciently called the Water of Redewynd, which was so considerable as to require a ferry.—*Brayley's History of Surrey*.

BOVEY, or WEST TEIGN, in DEVONSHIRE. This stream rises on the borders of Dartmoor, and takes its course by North Bovey. Between the fine neighbourhoods of Manaton on the west and Lustleigh on the east, it flows through Lustleigh Cleave, a rough romantic valley, "in which granite acts as a scarecrow to improvement, and nature is free to follow her own sweet fancies." Lower down, the Bovey runs by Bovey-Tracey, and afterwards joins the river Teign not far from Teigugrace.

The Wrey, one of the tributaries of the Bovey, rises near Moreton-Hampstead, a poor but highly salubrious

run in a wild and beautiful country. It flows along a well-wooded valley, and joins the Bovey a little below the village of Lustleigh, which is situated on the Wrey.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Polwhele's Devonshire. Lysons' Devonshire.*

BRAIN, a tributary of the Blackwater, in the county of Essex. This stream pursues a south-eastern course. It rises at its rise in the vicinity of Saling, and thence proceeds by Rayne to the market-town of Braintree. This place rises boldly from the fivers Brain and Blackwater, between which it is situated. It possesses a fine spacious church, and of late years has been much improved. A little below Braintree, the stream passes Black Notley, which has produced two distinguished men, the pious Bishop Bedell and John Ray the naturalist, both of whom were born here. John Ray, towards the latter part of his life, retired to his native place, where he died; and the churchyard contains his monument, raised by Bishop Compton, and bearing an elegant Latin inscription to his memory. Lower down the Brain, stands the village of White Notley; and the stately pile of Faulkbourne Hall afterwards presents itself, exhibiting the architectural features of various ages: its park is rich in wood, and here is one of the largest cedar-trees in the kingdom. About a mile distant from the river, on the side opposite to White Notley and Faulkbourne, is the beautiful park of Rivenhall Place. Quitting these vicinities, the Brain flows between Witham Place and Chipping Hill to the handsome and well-built town of Witham, below which its waters are lost in those of the river Blackwater.—*Wright's Essex. White's Essex.*

BRAN, or HODGE BECK, a tributary of the Dove, which latter falls into the Rye. This is one of the interesting streams of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. Rising on the sable moors, it flows along Bransdale, and afterwards takes its course through Sleightholme Dale, a valley beautified with sloping woods, and frequented by birds, whose melody, in suitable seasons, increases the pleasure of the place. Lower down is the village of Kirkdale, where, on the slope of a hill that subsides into the

Bran, is a cave celebrated in the geological world for the animal remains that have been discovered there. The hanging woods of Kirkdale, its simple church with a curious dial, and its retired situation, are additional attractions. The beck is partly swallowed up by the limestone about this place, and issues again further down the valley. It runs into the Dove south-east of Welburn. The town of Kirkby-Moorside is situated between the two waters, east-north-east of Kirkdale, and about 2 miles from the junction of the streams.—*Eastmead's Historia Rievallensis. Phillips's Yorkshire.*

BRANT, a tributary of the Witham, in the western part of the county of LINCOLN. This small stream has its rise in several fine springs in the parish of Hough-on-the-Hill, and pursues its humble course in a northern direction, westward of a range of high land. The village of Broughton, where the Brant is joined by the Sand Beck, is remarkable for its neatness, and stands in a fine open vale, where the slender spire of its very beautiful church forms an interesting feature. Bishop Warburton held the living of Broughton, and here wrote his "Divine Legation." In its subsequent progress, the Brant flows on the west of the extensive remains of Somerton Castle, a great part of which, with some modern buildings, forms a commodious mansion and offices. The stream joins the Witham a short distance south-eastward of the village of South Hykeham.—*Allen's Lincolnshire. White's Lincolnshire.*

BRATHA, in the western extremity of county WEST-MORLAND and the northern extremity of Furness in LAN-CASHIRE. This beautiful stream receives the drainage of Great and Little Langdale, which extend in a parallel direction from west to east, and are separated from each other by a ridge called Lingmoor. Great Langdale, the finer of the two vales, and wholly in Westmorland, is remarkable for the double-pointed hill at its head, whose two "pikes," yielding to many of the surrounding hills in height, surpass them all in form. A stream called Dungeon Gill, which has its source between the Pikes, passes through a deep cleft in the mountain, and two large stones

from the neighbouring heights have, in their fall, got so wedged in between the cheeks of rock as to form a grotesque natural arch :—

“ Into a chasm a mighty block
Hath fallen, and made a bridge of rock :
The gulf is deep below ;
And, in a basin black and small,
Receives a lofty waterfall.”—*Wordsworth.*

The streams that flow down the two Langdales run into the tarn of Elter Water, that of Little Langdale making a fine cascade called Colwith Force a little before it loses itself in the tarn. From Elter Water the Bratha takes its interesting course towards the east, forming the beautiful fall of Skelwith Force, and flowing under Skelwith Bridge and Bratha Bridge to join the Rotha. “ Sweeter stream-scenery,” says Professor Wilson, “ with richer fore and loftier back ground, is nowhere to be seen within the four seas.” To the north of the Bratha’s course rise the craggy heights of Loughrigg Fell, and in a recess on the flank of this upland region is the calm round tarn of Loughrigg,

“ By grandeur guarded in its loveliness.”—*Wilson.*

The Bratha unites its waters with those of the Rotha on the south of Ambleside, and the mingled streams then flow into Windermere, the queen of English lakes.—*Black’s Guide to the Lakes. Hudson’s Guide to the Lakes. Mackay’s Lake Scenery.*

BRENT, in MIDDLESEX. This river has its source in the vicinity of Barnet, and takes a south-western direction by Finchley, Hendon, Kingsbury, Twyford, and Perivale, to Greenford. It there turns southward, and afterwards proceeds by Hanwell church, in the vicinity of which the valley of the Brent is crossed by a viaduct of the Great Western Railway, of elegant construction, nearly 900 feet in length. A little below Hanwell, the stream runs at a short distance eastward of Osterley Park, a demesne shaded with wood, and much embellished by two broad sheets of water. This property once belonged to Sir Thomas Gresham, who entertained Queen Elizabeth here ; the mansion was rebuilt about 1760 by Francis Child, Esq., and now belongs to the Earl and Countess of Jersey. The Brent

soon afterwards runs into the river Thames, between the town of Brentford and the Duke of Northumberland's grounds of Syon house, having traversed the central part of Middlesex from north to south. Its course is for the most part through that verdant and beautifully undulating description of scenery for which the Middlesex borders of the metropolis are remarkable.—*Beauties of England*.

BRET, a tributary of the river Stour, in the county of SUFFOLK. This stream rises a few miles northward of the town of Lavenham, and flows on the east side of that place, which slopes down to it. Lavenham is remarkable for its fine church; and as it is always interesting to trace the steps of landscape painters, it is a circumstance worthy of notice that John Constable received part of his education here. From hence the Bret flows eastward by several church-villages, and after passing Semer the "purling rill" takes a southward course by Kersey to the market-town of Hadleigh, passing between that thriving place and the pleasant seat of Holbecks. At Hadleigh is another fine church, and the town is remarkable as the spot where

"—— sleeps the chief
Whom royl Alfred, with a Christian zeal,
From deeds of savage slaughter, from the rites
Of Odin, bath'd in blood and breathing war,
Turn'd to the living God :—Guthrun the Dane."

Dr. Nathan Drake.

But the most striking incident connected with this town is the martyrdom of its faithful rector, Dr. Rowland Taylor. Hadleigh was one of the first towns in Suffolk that received Protestant doctrine, and from the lips of Bilney so many persons were instructed to search the Scriptures, that a large number of the inhabitants became fully convinced of the errors of Rome.

"Then cruelty the funeral pyre uprear'd,
And bound Religion there, and fired the base."—*Shenstone*.

For Dr. Rowland Taylor was *burned*, in 1555, on a rising ground about three-quarters of a mile from Hadleigh, towards Aldham church; the sacred spot being marked by a plain substantial column erected to the memory of the distinguished martyr. The site commands an exten-

sive prospect over the adjacent country, embracing the buildings of Hadleigh, the beautiful tower of Kersey, with many bold and striking objects.

From Hadleigh the stream pursues its course by Layham, Shelley, and the fine old residence of Gifford's Hall, afterwards losing itself in the river Stour at Higham, a pleasant village with several large mansions.—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. Suffolk Garland. Hollingsworth's Stowmarket. Leslie's Life of Constable.*

BRIDE, in the south-west of **DORSETSHIRE**. This little river takes its rise from numerous springs in the grounds of Bridehead House, forming a large clear lake amidst woody slopes and verdant hills, and then falling over a height of 14 or 15 feet of rock into a narrow crystal stream which meanders through the pretty village of Little Bredy. The pleasure-grounds of Bridehead are very picturesque, and are beautifully kept. There are a good many fish in the Bride waters, and a boat-house and bridge of rustic simplicity and beauty adorn the grounds. The Bride pursues a western course, and is commanded on the north by a range of hills. It falls into the English Channel in the vicinity of Burton-Bradstock, where the cliffs on the beach rise perpendicularly to a great height, and abound with fossil remains. The mouth of the river Brit is only a mile distant, westward, from the mouth of this stream.—*Hutchins' Dorsetshire.*

BRIT, or **BIRT**, in the west of **DORSETSHIRE**. This river has its rise in the downs in the vicinity of Beaminster, and then runs on the east side of that town. Beaminster is a place of considerable antiquity, and situated in a fertile spot. Bishop Sprat was born here, in 1635. Quitting this town, the Brit flows past the grounds of Parnham, and then by the village of Netherbury, a few miles below which the borough of Bridport occupies its left bank, in a vale surrounded by hills. On the east side of Bridport flows the river Asher, which joins the Brit just below the town; and the united stream falls into the sea between two hills at Bridport Harbour, which is formed by the river, about a mile and a half from Bridport. The cliffs at the mouth

of the Brit are composed of sand, though the surrounding country is covered with limestone, full of shells. The height of the cliffs is in some places nearly 200 feet.—*Hutchins' History of Dorset. Beauties of England and Wales.*

BRUE, in the county of SOMERSET. This is a considerable stream, and rendered of importance by its connexion with the canal navigation to Glastonbury. It has its source under the hill at Brewham Lodge, not far from the sources of the Dorsetshire river Stour and the Wiltshire river Wily. The delightful scenery of Sir H. R. Hoare's proud territory of Stourhead covers the hills above this spot; and the lofty tower erected by an ancestor of the baronet, on the eminence where Alfred fixed his standard against the Danish invaders, overlooks the vast plain through which the Brue takes its course. Not far from its rise, the river flows by the villages of North Brewham and South Brewham, and then passes the small but well-built town of Bruton. This place is agreeably situated at the base of a steep hill, and along the side of a romantic combe, watered by the Brue: the adjacent country is remarkably pleasing, and embraces the fine seat of Redlynch.

After passing Bruton in a confined channel, the river emerges into the open country near Almsford, and traverses a rich district by Alford, Lydford, and Butleigh, to Street, near Glastonbury, in which vicinity it skirts the eminences of Glastonbury Tor and Weary-all Hill. The very ancient town of Glastonbury is indebted for its origin to its religious institutions, which claim the honour of having existed from a period nearly coeval with Christianity. The abbey was, perhaps, the most famous and opulent in Europe, and even in its ruins it exhibits noble marks of former glory and magnificence. There are some other interesting relics in the town, and an elegant cross was erected in the year 1843, on the site of the old market-cross, removed about forty years previously. Flowing north-westward from the village of Street, the Brue passes between the town, on its right, and Sharpham Park, the birthplace of Fielding the novelist, on its left. It is then

crossed by the iron aqueduct of the Glastonbury Canal, and soon turns westward, passing on the north of the village of Meare. From this place it flows onward, undisturbed, for some miles, to Highbridge; and about a mile below the tide sluice, joins the Parret near its mouth. There are wharfs at Highbridge to which vessels of considerable burthen can approach, and here the gates and sea-locks of the Glastonbury navigation are situated.

In the vicinity of Meare, the river receives the waters from Shepton-Mallet and Wells rivers. The former of these issues from a spring near Doultong church, called St. Aldhelm's Well, and, running through Shepton-Mallet with its curious market-cross, and through Croscombe and Dinder, turns in its course numerous clothing, grist, and silk mills. It is then joined on the north by the Wells Water, which rises from three copious springs, almost beneath the cathedral at Wells, called St. Andrew's Wells. The city of Wells is very pleasantly situate under the Mendip Hills, which recede from it in the form of an amphitheatre, sheltering it on the north, while fertile and extensive meadows range themselves on the south. Its noble cathedral, and St. Cuthbert's church, with their rising towers, give it an air of dignity and grandeur. Augmented by the stream from this town, the Shepton water flows onward through Godney, and joins the Brue between Meare and Westhay Bridge.

The flat district traversed by the lower part of the Brue consists of an extensive tract of fine pasture land, commanded by the range of the Poldon Hills on the south.—*Phelps' Somerset. Beauties of England and Wales. Skrine's British Rivers.*

BRUNE, or BROWNEY, a feeder of the Wear, in county DURHAM. It has its rise a few miles westward of the village of Lanchester, a small straggling place with a fine ancient church. In the immediate vicinity of Lanchester, on an eminence between the Brune and the Smallup Burn, are the remains of a great Roman station; and Roman altars, sculptures, and inscriptions have been found, the certain memorials of foreign sway. From this vicinity the

stream takes an east-south-eastern direction. To the right of its course are the elevated grounds on which the village of Esh and the Roman Catholic college of Ushaw are placed; while, on the left, it has the village of Wotton-Gilbert, and the eminence whereon the ruins of Beaurepaire are pleasantly situated. Beaurepaire was the property and occasional retreat of the priors of Durham monastery. Below this, the Wear passes near the remains of Nevill's Cross, erected in commemoration of the great battle fought on the hills west of Durham, between the English and Scottish armies, in the year 1346. Here the Brune is about a mile distant only from the course of the Wear at Durham, but it does not there join that river, but rambles southward, with the Brandon heights on its right, to the secluded demesne of Burn Hall, and loses itself in the Wear about two miles and a half on the south of the city. *Parson and White's Durham.*

BURE, a tributary of the river Yare, in the north-eastern part of the county of NORFOLK. This river, which pursues a south-eastern course, and presents much picturesque scenery, has its rise near Melton-Constable, where Melton Park, with its noble mansion, its broad masses of woodland glade, its quiet resplendent lake, and herds of innumerable deer, forms a fine seat. From hence the stream flows by Hindolveston and the grounds of Thurning Hall to Saxthorpe, and then to Itteringham, below which it is skirted on the north by the Earl of Orford's park and pleasure-grounds of Wolterton, which afford a scene of varied excellence, with many fine trees. On the opposite side of the river is Blickling Park, a very ancient seat, "clad in especial grandeur," the demesne around the noble pile being finely wooded, and adorned with a beautiful expanse of water. Anne Boleyn was born here, and a visit to the place gives rise in consequence to sorrowful recollections. We now come to the town of Aylsham, which has always been justly celebrated for its happy situation, with the Bure winding pleasantly below it. Repton, who did so much to better the garden scenery of England, lies buried here, near the church porch, and

roses and wallflowers blossom with a pleasing significance over his grave. At Aylsham our river becomes navigable.

From this town the Bure winds onward for about two miles to the now obscure village of Burgh, anciently a town of note, as is shown by the great number of urns and other Roman remains found in its vicinity, and which furnished Sir Thomas Browne with the groundwork of his "Hydriotaphia." A few miles lower down, the stream divides the parishes of Horstead and Coltishall. In the former of these are some of the finest specimens of the sweet chestnut tree in the county. A bridge connects the two parishes, and Coltishall contains a large thriving village. An island on the river, here, affords a favourable example of the quiet rural scenery of the Bure, the general character of which is however inferior to that presented by the valleys of its sister streams, Yare and Waveney, especially to that of the Yare in the neighbourhood of Norwich. A little below Coltishall, at the southern extremity of the pleasant peninsula of Belaugh, the Bure receives a tributary stream from the west. This stream rises at Felthorpe, where a dreary waste has been converted into a smiling landscape; and thence proceeds to the village of Horsford, in ancient times a place of some note. Horsford Hall derives considerable dignity from the lofty old trees with which it is adorned; and lower down, the tributary passes near Spixworth Park with its splendid conservatory, and then by Crostwick, to join the Bure. The latter river then flows onward, with the Belaugh peninsula on its left, and on its right the church of Wroxham, which stands on a very beautiful knoll, with the stream winding like a silver cord at the foot.

We now come to a district marked by many of those "broads," or lakes, for which the eastern part of Norfolk is remarkable. After passing under Wroxham bridge, the Bure is skirted by Wroxham Park on the right, and the demesne of Hoveton St. John on the left, and then flows between Wroxham Broad and Hoveton Broad; the whole forming a delightful neighbourhood. Other large broads are to be seen near the river, in the marshes lower down; and the tributary Ant flows into the channel of the Bure

in the vicinity of St. Benedict's Abbey. From the present state of the ruins of this monastery, it would be difficult to form any correct idea of its past features. The bed of the estuary by which it was surrounded is become a level tract of marshes, intersected by the stream of the Bure. The gate-house now forms almost the only remains of former magnificence, and from this rises a mill, an unsightly and intrusive superstructure. A little further on, the Bure receives the Thirne tributary, which is connected with the large sheets of water called Horsea Mere and Heigham Sounds, two "broads" famous for their pike.

Thus augmented by the waters of the Ant and the Thirne, the Bure flows on to Acle bridge, and, after receiving the Muck Fleet, which is fed by several broads, passes by Stokesby and through wide-spread marshes to the vicinity of Caistor, once a Roman station, and afterwards celebrated as the residence of the brave and munificent Sir John Fastolf. The ample river then washes the western limit of the common called the North Denes, and falls into the river Yare on the north-western side of the town of Great Yarmouth.—*Stark's and Robberds' Scenery of Norfolk Rivers. Grigor's Eastern Arboretum. White's Norfolk. Yarrell's British Fishes.*

CALDER, or EAST CALDER, a feeder of the Aire, in the great clothing district of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The valley of this river lies, in general, in a direction from west to east; and the towns of Todmorden, Halifax, Huddersfield, Dewsbury, and Wakefield are situated on or near the stream. Few districts can present so remarkable an instance of the changes effected by manufacturing industry, the growth of which has filled this hill-bound valley with a busy population. So obscure was the greater part of the vale in the earlier part of Queen Elizabeth's reign that Harrison, the first topographer who regularly traced the course of our rivers, speaks of it with amusing hesitation and uncertainty.

The source of our river, and of the Lancashire or West Calder, is a marsh in Cliviger Dean, from which the several springs, according to their situation to the east or west of

the ridge, run to the east or west seas. This marsh, at the head of the two valleys, is about a mile beyond the boundary of county York. The first place deserving of notice upon the banks of the East Calder is, the town of Todmorden, which is built on the borders of the two counties. The Vale of Todmorden is of some length, and forms one of the most picturesque districts in the north of England, the neighbourhood abounding in wild and romantic beauty. It is at the same time a great seat of the cotton manufacture, and is studded with habitations. The stream afterwards flows past Sowerby, the birthplace of Archbishop Tillotson, and then within two miles of Halifax, one of the principal seats of the woollen and worsted manufactures, which have conferred such wealth on the West Riding of Yorkshire. The parish church of Halifax is a noble structure, suited to its rank as the parent church of a wide-spread district.

Leaving the vicinity of Halifax, the Calder winds past Elland, and afterwards past Brighouse, to the interesting scenes of Kirklees. The nunnery of Kirklees, a celebrated though not wealthy foundation, stood in a warm and fertile bottom, on the verge of a deep brook tributary to our river. Its outlines alone can now be traced, in the beautiful park of Kirklees Hall; but the noble beeches which overshadow the tombs, the groups of deer that repose beneath, and the deep silence which is only interrupted by the notes of wild or the cries of domestic birds, all contribute to excite very pleasing sensations. There is also the interest arising from the tradition that Robin Hood was buried here. On the opposite side of the Calder valley, the river is joined by the Colne from Huddersfield, one of the four chief emporiums of the Yorkshire woollen manufacture.

Continuing its course, the Calder passes Mirfield, and washes the flourishing town of Dewsbury, in Saxon times the head of a parish comprising an area of not less than four hundred square miles. Dewsbury is delightfully seated in the picturesque vale of the Calder, at the foot, and partly on a bold south-eastern acclivity, environed to the north and west by gently undulating hills, rising to a

considerable elevation above the valley ; the south side of which is bounded by hanging woods. The river, after quitting this place, flows under an eminence, on the south side of the vale, occupied by the village of Thornhill, and commanding extensive views up and down the Calder. Thornhill was formerly the seat of the Savilles, and the parish church contains their family chapel, with its interesting monuments. The park, now divided, slopes to the banks of Calder, and is still beautifully adorned with wood. Our river afterwards runs beneath the hill on which Horbury is built, and we ere long reach the opulent town of Wakefield, where the Calder is crossed by a bridge of 8 arches, upon which stands a beautiful chapel of the rich style of the 14th century. The stately parish church of Wakefield rises in all its pride in the centre of the town. Most of the streets are spacious, many of the houses large and lofty, and the town is pleasantly situated as well as handsome.

From Wakefield bridge the Calder rambles on by the beautiful village of Heath, the richly-wooded park of Newland, and the village of Stanley. It afterwards passes to the south of the fine Hall of Methley, and of Methley church with its sumptuous tombs ; and loses itself in the waters of the Aire at Castleford. An old distich says :—

“Castleford women must needs be fair,
Because they wash both in Calder and Aire.”

The Calder navigation commences at the village of Sowerby-Bridge, in the vicinity of Halifax. The greater part of the course of our river is well wooded, and it has numerous windings.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

CALDER, or WEST CALDER, a feeder of the Ribble, in that part of LANCASHIRE which borders on the West Riding of Yorkshire. This stream has its rise in Cliviger, and pursues a north-western course to the demesne of Townley. The rocky district of Cliviger presents much bold and interesting scenery, interspersed with cascades ; while the park and woods of Townley, with the venerable Hall, constitute one of the most interesting seats in Lan-

cashire. At Burnley, an important manufacturing town, the Calder receives the waters of the Brun, which gives name to that place; and lower down, at Royle, our river is joined by the Colne. Water from the romantically-situated manufacturing town of Colne, and the Forest of Pendle.

The Calder now turns westward, and passes the village of Padiham. Northward of this place, and of the pleasant seat of Huntroyd, rise Padiham Heights, and still higher Pendle Hill; while to the south is the almost perpendicular frowning fell of Hameldon. Below Altham the river receives the Henburn or Hyndburn. It then runs near Read Hall, a fine modern mansion. Read was anciently the residence of the Nowell family, of which Dr. Alexander Nowell, the distinguished Dean of St. Paul's, was a member. The seat of Clerk Hill is also situated near the Calder, lower down; and the beautiful stream then runs past Whalley with its venerable abbey ruins and parish church. The remains are still very extensive and picturesque. From the deep hollows of Whalley the Calder flows on to the river Ribble, which it joins near Little Mitton Hall, a noble pile now occupied as a farmhouse.—*Baines's Lancashire.*

CALDER, in the south-western part of CUMBERLAND. It has its source in Copeland Forest, near Ennerdale Water; and flowing onward in a south-south-west direction, the stream, after a course of some miles, washes the grounds in which the ruins of Calder Abbey are situated. This monastery was founded in the year 1134, for a colony of Cistercians who were detached from Furness Abbey. Little of the building is left, but that little is well worthy of notice. The ruins are overrun with ivy, and are delightfully embowered in stately sycamores and other trees. On the opposite side of the river are the vestiges of a Roman encampment. A short distance further down the valley the stream flows under Calder bridge, and then skirts the beautiful park of Ponsonby Hall. From these interesting scenes the Calder takes its course to the sea, into which it falls after being crossed by the Whitehaven and

Furness railway.—*Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Muckay's Lake Scenery. Parson and White's Cumberland.*

CALDEW, a good fishing-stream, tributary to the Eden, in the heart of CUMBERLAND. This stream has its rise on the east side of Skiddaw, and thence flows on between Saddleback and the Caldbeck Fells to the lands westward of Greystock Park. Proceeding then towards the north, it passes the compact little town of Heakett-New-Market, and the charming village of Church Sebergham, one of the pleasantest villages in the county. The banks of the Caldew, in the neighbourhood of Sebergham, are picturesque and woody; and at the distance of three miles further on we come to the pleasant scenes of Rose Castle, so named perhaps from the sweetness of its situation in an agreeable vale. This is the palace of the see of Carlisle, and forms a commodious and suitable residence for a dignitary of the Church. Its two fronts command picturesque views up and down the vale of Caldew, and have before them beautiful lawns skirted with gravel walks, and decorated with groups of trees. The stream afterwards waters the populous village of Dalston; near which there was anciently a hermitage, supposed by some to have stood at the place now called Chapel Flat, in a deep and romantic part of our vale, environed by fine rocks and hanging woods. The Hall, now a farmhouse, is an antique building near the river, about a mile below the village. Southey mentions it in one of his journals; and adds, that, from the marks of inundation which he saw in the neighbourhood, the Caldew "must be a most ungovernable stream." Passing onward from these scenes, the river washes the city of Carlisle, and loses itself in the channel of the Eden beneath the bold eminence on which the castle stands so conspicuously.—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland. Southey's Common-Place-Book.*

CAM, or GRANTA, a tributary of the Ouse, in the counties of ESSEX and CAMBRIDGE. This classic stream has its source near Quendon, in the north-western part of

Essex, and flows by the large village of Newport, then at the foot of the commanding eminence occupied by Shortgrove Hall, and, lower down, through the highly-ornamented grounds of Audley-End, where its clear waters form a wide canal in front of the house. The mansion of Audley-End, raised on the site of an ancient abbey, is said to have been formerly equal in extent to the palace of Hampton Court. Even what now remains is large and magnificent ; and the scenery of the park around is varied and finely wooded. Eastward of the park stands the town of Saffron-Walden, delightfully placed on a bold eminence rising from a tributary of the Granta, called the Slade Brook. This town possesses one of the handsomest churches in the country, and its vicinity affords charming walks, especially towards Audley-End, where the scenery is so richly diversified. Our river quits the county of Essex in the neighbourhood of Chesterton, once a Roman station, its course from Quendon to this village having been augmented by tributaries at different points.

Entering Cambridgeshire, the stream flows on by several villages to Shelford, where it receives a feeder on the right from Bartlow, a place on the borders of the two counties, remarkable for the Roman barrows to be seen there. A little below Shelford, our river is joined on the left by the waters of the Rhee, and of the Bourn Brook. It then flows between the villages of Trumpington and Grantchester, and approaches the town and university of Cambridge, " the garden of great intellects."

The poet Gray, who passed much of his time at Pembroke Hall, speaks of " the quiet ugliness of Cambridge," and certainly, if we exclude the university and college buildings, the town is wholly devoid of dignity or beauty, while the country around it is tame in the extreme. Cambridge is full of attraction, however, as a seat of learning, and as the intellectual birthplace of Chaucer, Spenser, Bacon, Milton, Newton, Wordsworth, and other illustrious men. Of its striking buildings, the chapel of King's College first arrests attention, as an

" ——— immense
And glorious work of fine intelligence ;"

it being, beyond all question, the most splendid architectural object of the kind, not only in Cambridge, but in England, and perhaps in Europe. Other collegiate structures in the town present features of commanding interest; and the walks and groves, towards which the backs of most of the larger colleges are turned, afford a delightful retreat. Nowhere do the buildings assume so beautiful an appearance as when seen from these academic walks, which are laid out in avenues of limes, elms, and horse-chestnuts. The various Gothic piles form a succession of fine combinations with the masses of rich foliage, and between them and the walks

“Camus, reverend sire, comes footing slow,”

enlivened with a number of pleasure-skiffs, and adding not a little to the picturesqueness of the scenery, although its stream is narrow and far from clear. We cannot quit Cambridge without adding that Jeremy Taylor, the eloquent divine, was a native of the town.

Soon after it leaves this place, the Cam enters the district of the fens. To the left of its course there are still existing some ruins of Denny Abbey; and lower down, on the opposite side of the river, is the place called Spinney Abbey, where Oliver Cromwell's fourth son, Henry, was once visited by Charles II.: Henry died here, and was buried in the neighbouring church of Wicken. At Barway the Cam joins the river Ouse, with no particular scenic features, except that the proud towers of Ely cathedral appear to the north, finely elevated above the level where the junction takes place.

The Cam is sometimes flooded to a very great extent. It is navigable up to the bridge at Queen's College, Cambridge; and affords excellent pike and perch fishing.—*Wright's Essex. White's Essex. Lysons' Cambridgeshire. The Land we Live in. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. Beauties of England and Wales. Holland's British Angler.*

CAMEL, in CORNWALL. This interesting river rises at the foot of Rough Tor, on the north-east side of the county,

2 or 3 miles north of the town of Camelford. It takes its course by that town, southward, and continues for a number of miles to run in the same direction. Then, flowing rapidly and clear as crystal beneath Dunmere Bridge, a short distance west of the town of Bodmin, the Camel turns westward, and soon afterwards north-westward, to Egloshayle, where it receives a plentiful addition to its stream from the river Laine. A mile lower down, we come to Wadebridge, at which place it is spanned by an ancient bridge of 17 arches, being the longest bridge in the county. The river now expands considerably, and forms an estuary of some miles' length, joining the sea below the old fishing-town of Padstow. -

The Camel, or "crooked river," is so called from the many turnings in its course, especially from the bend it makes near Bodmin. It abounds in peal and trout.—*Bortolose's Natural History of Cornwall. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

CAN, a tributary of the Chelmer, in the county of ESSEX. It consists of two branches, one of which, commonly called the river Wid, pursues a generally northern course, and the other a south-eastern. The Wid has its rise near Blackmore, and, flowing onward, receives tributaries from the vicinities of the town of Brentwood and Lord Petre's princely seat of Thorndon Park. It afterwards flows on the east of Ingatestone, of the well-wooded park of The Hyde, and the pleasant village of Margaretting; below which, it runs between the demesne of Hylands and the village of Widford. Hylands, or Highlands, on the western acclivity of the valley, is a handsome seat, so called from the loftiness of its situation, commanding a wide extent of distant prospects. Lower down, the large and well-built village of Writtle, with its massive church containing numerous monuments, occupies the west side of the Wid; and a little below this place, the second branch of the Can joins the stream we have been describing. That branch comes down from the two Easters and Chignall St. James, and brings with it the waters of a tributary from the vicinity of Skreens Park. The united

stream of the Can flows past the fertile neighbourhood of Waterhouse, and, lower down, intersects the handsome county town of Chelmsford, and falls into the Chelmer on the eastern side of that place.—*Wright's Essex. White's Essex.*

CEIRIOG, a tributary of the river Dee, in the Welsh county of DENBIGH and the English county of SALOP. This mountain stream, for the greater part of its course, intersects the county of Denbigh, rising in the Berwyn hills, and passing by the villages of Llanarmon and Llansantffraid. It then divides Denbighshire from Shropshire, the vicinity where it begins to separate those counties being marked by the attractive scenery of Chirk Castle. The venerable embattled structure of this name is proudly seated on an eminence, above the deep and picturesque valley of the Ceiriog. The park is extensive, disposed with excellent effect, and adorned with noble plantations; the whole forming one of the most interesting seats in this part of the country. Below this demesne, we come to the village of Chirk, near which an aqueduct conveys the Ellesmere canal across the valley, and forms a beautiful work of art. Looking up the stream from this aqueduct, the valley is circumscribed by picturesque rocks, and dotted with woody masses. The Berwyn range, which stretches westward, shuts in the view in that direction, and the Ceiriog, winding round a forest headland, is lost sight of in the defile that skirts the Castle domain. Down the stream, the view embraces a stone bridge, the pleasant village and grey-towered church, a thick forest embracing circle after circle of meadows filled with flocks and herds, and the distant hills of Cheshire and Shropshire composing the background. These, at least, were the prospects obtained from the aqueduct, up and down the stream, some years ago; but latterly a railway has been carried across the valley by a viaduct, parallel and almost close to the aqueduct, thus altering the view in one direction. Quitting the village of Chirk, the Ceiriog waters the beautiful grounds of Brynkinalt, and flows onward to its junction with the Dee.—*Roscoe's North Wales.*

CHALK-BOURN, or EBLE, in the southern part of the county of WILTS. This "pretie brooke" rises in the parish of Berwick St. John, in a bottom about one mile to the right of the high road leading from Shaftesbury to Salisbury, the former of which towns is about 6 miles distant. The little river takes an eastern course, past a number of villages, and is about 16 miles in length, its stream uniting with that of the river Avon between the demesnes of Longford Castle and New Hall, several miles south of the city of Salisbury. The Vale of Chalk is the most sequestered and unfrequented district of the county. The roads are impassable for any four-wheeled carriages except those used for agricultural purposes, and are suited only for a *sure-footed* horse. Husbandry, however, is well understood in the Vale.—*Hoare's Wiltshire*.

CHAR, in the west of DORSETSHIRE. This stream flows along the vale of Marshwood, the upper part of which is commanded by the sister hills of Pillesdon and Lewesdon. As it approaches the sea, the Char passes by the small watering-place of Charmouth, which is situated at the base of a steep hill, in a sheltered and salubrious spot. This little village has striking and attractive features; the scenery is very fine, and is generally admired. Immediately below Charmouth, the river meets the sea between rugged cliffs; and a submarine forest is to be found at its mouth. There is good fishing in the Char and its tributary Wooton.—*Roberts' Lyme-Regis and Charmouth*.

CHATER, a tributary of the river Welland, in the county of RUTLAND. It rises within the county of Leicestershire, near the pleasant seats of Launde Abbey and Withcote Hall; and, entering Rutland, flows through the hilly and well-cultivated woodland district called Leighfield Forest. The stream then passes near various rural villages, the last of which is that of Ketton. This village stands on the immediate banks of the river, and about a mile to the north of it are the Ketton quarries, which have long been celebrated for their excellent freestone. The Chater joins the Welland rather more than a mile below Ketton, after

an eastern course of about 17 miles.—*White's Leicestershire and Rutlandshire.*

CHELMER, a tributary of the Blackwater, in the county of ESSEX. This river finds its way through a rich and well-inhabited country, in the central part of the shire. It takes its rise in the vicinity of Thaxted, an ancient town with a large and beautiful church; whence it flows in a southern direction to the village of Tilty. At this place there anciently stood an abbey, and some slight remains of the buildings may still be seen. The situation is pleasing, being a valley surrounded by verdant hills, and watered by our river, the banks of which are skirted by what is termed Tilty Wood. A little below this, Easton Park, the fine demesne of Viscount Maynard, presents itself on the side of the vale. Here the river changes its course from south to south-east, and then proceeds by the town of Dunmow, which stands pleasantly on a gravelly hill of considerable height, while the immediate bank of the river is occupied by the sylvan suburb of Church-End. Lower down, at Little Dunmow, was formerly a priory of some note, of which part of the church yet remains, and is still used for divine worship, affording, in its massive columns with their capitals elegantly carved, and its beautiful Gothic windows, sufficient evidence of the magnificence of the fabric when entire. Below Felsted, the Chelmer resumes a southern direction, and on its way to Chelmsford passes by Langley's, at the village of Great Waltham. This is a large and handsome mansion, and its park is well stocked with deer.

As it approaches the town of Chelmsford, the Chelmer flows near Springfield Hall, which is pleasantly seated above the river, with a view of Broomfield to the right, and Chelmsford to the left, and the stream and its vale beneath. Springfield itself is a suburb to the town, from which the whole parish is separated by the Chelmer. The handsome county town of Chelmsford stands upon the banks of the rivers Chelmer and Can, the latter of which, coming from the west, passes sluggishly across the low grounds bordering this town and the hamlet of Moulsham, and meets the

Chelmer as it comes from the north. Chelmsford is approached on all sides by a slight descent, particularly from the Colchester road ; but the place itself is nearly on a level, its stately church standing on the highest part. The country around is extremely pleasant, and very abundant in agricultural produce.

From Chelmsford, where our river becomes navigable, it winds on through a pleasant vale in an eastern course. On the north side of this vale stands Boreham House, an elegant country-seat, with a park laid out with considerable taste in the modern style of gardening ; while, on the south side, rises the high ground of Danbury, which in every direction commands a widely extended prospect. A little to the west of Ulting church, the Chelmer receives the waters of the Ter, which crosses the well-wooded and beautiful park of Terling Place, and, lower down, flows by the elegant seat of Crix. Thus augmented, our river flows on to the town of Maldon, where it loses itself in the waters of the Blackwater.—*Wright's Essex. White's Essex.*

CHELT, a tributary of the Severn, in the county of GLOUCESTER. This little river rises at Dowdeswell, in the vicinity of Sandywell Park, and flowing westward, intersects the village of Charlton King's, and, as it quits the demesne of Charlton Park, enters the town of Cheltenham, which is principally built on its north side. Cheltenham derives its importance from its mineral springs, which have made it a place of fashionable resort. It is pleasantly situated on an extensive plain, and towards the north-east, east, and south is overlooked by an amphitheatre formed by the Cotswold Hills, of which the Leckhampton heights, on the south of the town, include some of the boldest and most lofty of the Cotswold elevations. Quitting Cheltenham, the stream runs by Boddington, and then between Norton and Leigh, to join the river Severn at Fletcher's Leap, by the base of Wainlode Hill ; the country between Cheltenham and the Severn being part of the fertile Vale of Gloucester.—*Ireland's Views on the Severn. Beauties of England and Wales.*

CHERWELL, a tributary of the Thames, in NORTHAMP-

TONSHIRE and OXFORDSHIRE. "Cherwell river," says Leland, "riseth out of a well or little pool in Cherwelton village, in the county of Northampton," about eleven miles "above Banbury, by north-north-east; and boileth so fast out from the head, that straight it maketh a streamlet." It enters Oxfordshire near Claydon, the most northern village in the county, and takes a southern course by Cropredy, below which it becomes a boundary between the shires of Oxford and Northampton, passing by the ancient town of Banbury, and by King's Sutton, the native place of the Rev. W. Lisle Bowles, the poet, and continuing to form the boundary of the two counties until it reaches the vicinity of Deddington, when it again intersects Oxfordshire. Its course from Banbury southwards is through a rich and fertile country, composed, as Camden describes it, of cultivated fields and delightful meadows, till it reaches Islip, where it is joined by the river Ray. Islip is mentioned in history as the birth-place of Edward the Confessor, and in later times the vicarage of Islip was held by the celebrated Dr. South. From this place the Cherwell takes a sequestered course between sedgy banks; and on its approach to the majestic city of Oxford branches out into several streamlets, that flow round the beautiful academic walks of Magdalen College, and pass beneath the different parts of Magdalen Bridge. The college is a splendid pile, and the bridge forms a noble entrance to Oxford from the London road, conducting to the magnificent High Street of the city. Below the bridge, the streams unite in one current; when, after forming several islets, and washing the banks of Christ Church meadow, on which so much appropriate taste has been employed, the Cherwell resigns its dimpling stream to the Thames.

The river is about 40 miles in length, and in the latter part of its course its scenery is very lovely: along the Magdalen and Christ Church Walks, at Oxford, the stream is especially beautiful. During the parliamentary war, the country through which the Cherwell flows was frequently the scene of contest: Cropredy Bridge, Banbury, Bletchington House, Islip, and Oxford, are names familiar to the reader of the history of that unsettled period.—*Combe's History of the*

River Thames. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries.

CHESS, in **BUCKINGHAMSHIRE** and **HERTFORDSHIRE**. This small stream rises near the pretty little town of Chesham, and, flowing south-eastward, skirts the park of Latimers, on its way to Cheneys, once the residence of the noble family of Russell, and in the church of which were interred the remains of the unfortunate William, Lord Russell, who lost his head in Lincoln's Inn Fields in 1683. Afterwards passing by Sarratt, the stream joins the Colne, a tributary of the Thames, at Rickmansworth.—*Lysons' Buckinghamshire. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers.*

CHURNET, in **STAFFORDSHIRE**. This river rises on the borders of Cheshire, and soon afterwards flows near the town of Leek, which covers the summit and declivities of a pleasant eminence, above the river, and nearly in the centre of a deep but spacious valley. The valley is of circular form, and the acclivities rise rapidly on every side to the distance of 6 or 7 miles, forming a noble amphitheatre, the foreground of which consists chiefly of fertile pastures. From the churchyard is obtained a most imposing view of rocky scenery. At Cheddleton the Churnet enters a beautiful valley, having well-wooded hills on each side, with an occasional flint-mill. It next passes Belmont and Oakamoor, the fine scenery still continuing through all its course, the hills, however, becoming more rocky, and the sandstone cliffs jutting out from their sides, and overhanging the bed of the river. At Alton the river washes the foot of the rock on which the old castle is situated, and on the other side of the deep valley are the beautiful grounds and residence of the Earl of Shrewsbury, Alton-Towers. The mansion, both externally and internally, displays great magnificence; and the gardens and grounds are highly curious, and probably unequalled in their style. They are formed in the bottom and on the slopes of the rocky valley, richly planted, particularly with a variety of the fir tribe, and all that could be made of the spot by exuberant fancy has been done. Terraces, temples, conservatories, fountains, Swiss scenery, and statuary, add

to the effect; and though good taste may disapprove of some of the details, the tout-ensemble is extremely pleasing.

The valley now becomes wider, and after a course of several miles the Churnet falls into the river Dove, on the Derbyshire border.—*Garner's Natural History of the County of Stafford.* *White's Staffordshire.*

CLEDDY, EASTERN, in PEMBROKESHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This river has its rise in the Precelly mountains, a chain in the north-eastern part of the county, which forms the most conspicuous feature in the scenery of Pembrokeshire. Descending from this elevated region, the river, after a course of some miles, arrives at the fine valley of Tal-y-Bont, through which it flows onward, rapid, deep, and clear. Above this valley, on a hill covered with wood, stands the ruin of Lawhaden Castle with its majestic entrance.

From hence the Eastern Cleddy pursues its course, under Canaston bridge, to the rich groves of Slebech, where it begins to be a wide river. The elegant mansion of Slebech is built on the site of an ancient commandery, and looks upon the beautiful river as did the fortress of the Knights of St. John. The historical associations of this place, and its woodland beauties, render it deeply interesting, and the old church of Slebech has some recumbent effigies which will detain the curious antiquary. A little below these scenes, and on the same side of the estuary, is Picton Castle, placed in the centre of a fine domain, with ancestral woods, and commanding a view of the confluence of the Eastern and Western Cleddy, which roll their clear bright waters into Milford Haven. Probably no structure in Britain of equal antiquity has been so well preserved as Picton Castle, which, with the exception of its modern additions, is still substantially the edifice founded in the reign of William Rufus. The demesnes of Slebech and Picton adjoin each other, and give unusual interest to the Eastern Cleddy as its widening channel flows on to join the Western Cleddy.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.* *Roscoe's South Wales.* *Cliffe's Book of South Wales.* *Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

CLEDDY, WESTERN, in PEMBROKESHIRE, SOUTH WALES. The magnificent expanse of Milford Haven receives a number of streams from every direction, most of which become estuaries before they unite with the main basin. The chief of these is the river whose course we now proceed to describe. It rises at Llygad Cleddy, or "the eye of Cleddy," at no great distance from the ancient British port of Fishguard; and, aided by several streamlets from either side, falls into a picturesque vale some miles in length, before it arrives at the borough of Haverfordwest. This town, which is the capital of the county, stands on a hill overlooking the river-vale, and is an odd mixture of modern houses with old zigzag streets. Its principal church, St. Mary's, has been judiciously restored, and is a fine ancient structure. At this place the river becomes navigable for vessels of small burthen; and it deserves notice that the spring tides, which are very high on this coast, rise about 12 feet at Haverfordwest.

The Western Cleddy now widens in its course, and in a few miles meets the Eastern Cleddy. In its progress it passes between the villages of Harroldston St. Issels and Uzmaston, and winds round the beautiful grounds of Boulston. The confluence of the two river-estuaries forms the head of Milford Haven, a noble harbour extending about 16 miles from the foot of the two Cleddys to the sea.

The Western Cleddy river is called Cleddy Gwŷn, or "the fair;" and the Eastern river, Cleddy Dŷ, "the black, or swarthy." The Welsh name for Milford Haven implies the junction of the two waters.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

CLETTWR, a feeder of the Teivy, in CARDIGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This is a considerable tributary, and has numerous branches. Of these the largest is the Clettwr Vach, on whose southern bank stands Castle Howell, an ancient mansion now occupied by a farmer. On the main stream we find Allt-yr-Odyn, a good modern residence, built on the declivity of a steep hill, and sheltered from

the keen winds which at times rush through the dingle, by the thriving plantations that inclose it. The grounds on the opposite bank of the river, also, are well laid out. About half a mile below this house, the Eineon stream pays its tribute to the Clettwr, and the united water thence flows onward to the Teivy, which it joins some miles east of the town of Newcastle-Emlyn, and some miles south-west of that of Lampeter.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

CLUN, an affluent of the Teme, in the south-western part of the county of SALOP. This stream, to which additional interest has been given by the mention of it in the "Salmonia" of Sir Humphry Davy, takes its rise on the borders of Wales, in the district called Clun Forest, some miles west of the town of Clun. It afterwards intersects that small town, whose chief feature is the ruin of its castle. Below this place, the river flows about a mile to the south of the large park of Walcot. This is a finely diversified tract, and a hill within the domain, called Tongley, commands a most varied prospect, embracing, in one direction, Clun with its castle situated in a dreary wild, bounded by bleak heights. Flowing onward, the river waters the village of Clunbury, beautifully placed at the foot of a lofty hill, and surrounded by woods and plantations. At Aston the stream turns southward, and after passing Clungunford it enters Herefordshire, and at the village of Leintwardine loses its name in that of the river Teme. Leintwardine is a capital fishing-station.—*Beauties of England and Wales.*

CLWYD, a river of NORTH WALES, chiefly in the county of DENBIGH. This stream rises in Denbighshire, upon a hill called Bronbannog, near the verge of Merionethshire; and, passing through the Gors Clwyd, flows southward under a rude bridge called Pont-y-Bretille. Here the Clwyd forms the boundary of the two counties, and soon making a sudden bend to the north-east, it leaves the small village of Derwen to the left, enters Denbighshire, and runs close to Nant-Clwyd. It then flows northward, and is joined by the Hespin at Pont-Newydd-Eiarth. The

scenery at the junction of the two streams is pretty, and the view from Coed Meirchion, a neighbouring hill, is peculiarly fine. From hence the Clwyd reaches Ruthin. Down to Ruthin the valley of our river is narrow, but abounds in beautiful scenery, and is more romantic than it is afterwards.

Having washed the eminence on which Ruthin stands, the Clwyd enters upon a wider vale, celebrated for the richness of its soil, the luxuriance of its produce, and the cheerful beauty of its scenery. The river passes between the villages of Llanychan and Llanynis, and, leaving the village of Llandyrnog on the east, is soon joined on the west by a rivulet that comes from the ancient seat of Gwaenynog and the base of the castle-rock of Denbigh. Few towns appear to greater advantage than Denbigh, built upon the slope of a lofty hill, and crowned by the ruins of a noble and picturesque castle. The site is very commanding, and the prospect from it includes the Vale of Clwyd extending on either hand, sheltered on the east by a long range of hills which gradually diminish as they approach the sea.

Our river, flowing onward by Lleweni Hall, north-east of Denbigh, becomes the boundary between the counties of Denbigh and Flint. It creeps under Pont Gryfth, and pursues its course to Bacho Graig, and to Llanerch Hall, whence it enters Flintshire, and passes on the east of St. Asaph. This ancient episcopal town stands picturesquely between two rivers, the Clwyd on the east and the Elwy on the west; and overlooks the rich wooded vale of our river. Its chief edifice is its cathedral church, and among the names of its bishops occurs that of Beveridge. In the vicinity of this place, and within view of each other, on the Clwyd, are the houses of Bronwylva and Rhyllon, which possess interest as the abodes of Felicia Hemans, during a large part of her life.

Passing onward, the Clwyd is joined by the impetuous Elwy, and the united stream rolls under the frowning walls of Rhuddlan Castle, and through the fertile and extensive marsh called Morva Rhuddlan, to the Irish Sea. The river is navigable up to Rhuddlan. It empties itself

into the sea through a small estuary, and to the right of its mouth is the pleasant watering-place of Rhyl.

The Vale of Clwyd extends northward from Ruthin to the sea, some 15 or 20 miles, and presents a pretty-level tract several miles in width. It is the richest vale in the principality, and much of the scenery has an English rather than a Cambrian air. The river is too small to add to the beauty of this extensive scene, however ornamental it may prove to the numerous seats in whose neighbourhood it flows. In times of floods its ravages are considerable. Among the various points from which the Vale may be seen to advantage, may be mentioned the Graig, between Dymeirchion and Bodvari, on the eastern side of the district.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

CLYDACH, a tributary of the Usk, in the south-eastern extremity of BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This mountain torrent takes its course along the deep, narrow, and winding Vale of Clydach, and its scenery is full of interest. The banks of the stream rise precipitously to an immense height, and, being richly clothed with wood, form a striking contrast to the rugged and barren summits of the mountains above them. In these mountains, coal, iron-ore, limestone, sandstone, and fire-clay are found in great profusion.

In the upper part of the vale, the Clydach, rushing with impetuosity down a rapid descent, forms the romantic fall of Pwll-y-Cwn, "the dogs' pool," so called from a tradition of the murdered body of a woman being there discovered, almost eaten by dogs. Below this are the Clydach iron-works, and the stream afterwards passes under the Brecknockshire Canal, and enters the river Usk eastward of the exposed eminence on which Llanelly church is built.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

CLYDACH, UPPER and LOWER, tributaries of the Tawe, in the western part of GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. These two streams take their rise near the Car-

marthenshire border. The Upper Clydach rises from the northern part of the Garth mountain, dividing it from the Cewn Gerwydd, and proceeds due south till joined by a tributary at Velynrycha, below Llanguicke, when it sweeps round to the west and joins the Tawe at Pont-ar-Tawe.

From hence the Tawe passes between Mynidd Drumma on the south-east and Mynidd Pen-yr-Allt on the north-west, until it reaches Ynis-Penllwch, a little below which the Lower Clydach pays its tribute to the Tawe.

The Lower Clydach rises among the heights south-westward of the Upper Clydach's source, and descends to its confluence with the Tawe due south, separating the mountains Carn-yr-Allt and Mynidd Pen-yr-Allt, on the east, from Mynidd-y-Gwain and Gelly Wastod on the west. At Clydach it mingles with the Tawe waters, which thence flow onward to the sea at Swansea, the chief seat of the copper trade in Britain.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

CLYST, a tributary of the Exe, in DEVONSHIRE. It has its rise at Clyst-William, about a mile and a half east of the parish church of Plymtree, and in its short course gives name to not less than a dozen different places. In general it is a dull sluggish stream, insomuch that in some parts its course is almost imperceptible. It loses itself in the Exe at Topsham, where that river expands into a navigable estuary.—*Polwhele's Devonshire.*

COCK BECK, a tributary of the Wharfe, in the eastern part of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This clear and tranquil little river has its rise in the parish of Barwick-in-Elmet. Barwick, or rather Berwick, means "the village of the castle," and the name refers to the vast Saxon fortification that formed the striking feature of the place. The extent and magnificence of the fortification, which was four furlongs in circumference, sufficiently prove it to have been a royal work; and Dr. Whitaker attributes its construction to the powerful monarch Edwin, who was slain by Penda and Cædwallun. From Barwick the stream flows onward to the small, ancient town of Aberford, and thence proceeds to the hamlet of Lede and the village of Saxton. The antique and diminutive chapel of Lede, near the

stream, seems to have been domestic to the adjoining manor-house. Quitting the vicinity of Saxton, the Cock passes near the village of Towton, which is memorable as having given name to the battle of Towton Field, fought in the year 1461. In that engagement the bed of the stream was the scene of a frightful amount of bloodshed, which Drayton has not omitted to notice when he describes the Cock as "a sullen brook,"

"Whose banks receiv'd the blood of many thousand men,
On Sad Palm-Sunday slain, that Towton Field we call,
Whose channel quite was chok'd with those that there did fall,
That Wharfe discolour'd was with gore that then was shed,
The bloodiest field betwixt the White Rose and the Red."

Many of the slain in the battle were interred in Saxton churchyard; and Camden, by a pretty imagination, supposes the Cock to have flowed along pensive and melancholy ever since the slaughter. From Towton the beck runs on between Grimston and Stutton, and afterwards pays its tribute to the Wharfe at no great distance from the town of Tadcaster. A few yards from the confluence, the small stream is crossed by a bridge, which is believed to be a Roman work: the parapets are modern.

The country through which the Cock takes its humble course is adorned with the mansions of Parlington, Hazlewood, and Grimston, and is beautifully diversified by woods and plantations.—*Whitaker's History of Leeds. Drayton's Polyolbion. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

COCKER, a feeder of the Derwent, in the county of CUMBERLAND. This interesting river rises in a mountain near the plumbago mines of Borrowdale, and thence takes its course to Buttermere Water. The vale of Buttermere is beautifully wild. The lake is a mile and a quarter long, and half a mile in breadth; and lake and valley are encompassed by magnificent hills. The overflow of Buttermere is conveyed by our stream to Crummock Water, the two meres being separated by low-lying meadows, clad in luxuriant grass. Crummock Water is three miles long, three-quarters of a mile broad, and, being overhung by steep hills, presents a grand scene. A stream that flows

into its western side at no great distance from the head of the lake, forms in its course the highly romantic fall of Scale Force, which is one clear descent of 160 feet between two vast perpendicular walls of syenite, beautifully adorned with numerous small trees that grow in the fissures of the rock, and are nourished by the spray of the falling waters. Near the foot of the lake, the Lowes river comes in from the mere of Lowes Water, which rests in placid beauty in a pastoral valley among mountains.

The Cocker, having thus passed through the meres of Buttermere and Crummock, assumes more particularly the name of Cocker as it issues from the latter lake. We now come to the Vale of Lorton, which presents many richly picturesque views. This rural valley, with the sparkling stream flowing through it, and falling in numerous cascades over a rocky bed, is about three miles in length, and environed with a number of elevated hills, but not lofty enough to cast a gloom on the smiling aspect of its scenery. It is famous for a large and ancient yew-tree, the

——— “pride of Lorton Vale,
Which to this day stands single, in the midst
Of its own darkness, as it stood of yore.”

From Lorton the Cocker runs pleasingly through a more open country to the town of Cockermouth, where it loses itself in the river Derwent beneath the ruins of an old baronial castle.—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes.*

COD BECK, a tributary of the Swale, in the central part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. It takes its rise on the Osmotherley Moors, near the source of the river Wisk, and pursues its course southward to the Swale through the Vale of Mowbray, which is bounded on the east by the grand range of the Hamilton Hills. The village of Osmotherley is picturesquely situated on the northern acclivities of the Hamilton Hills, and from this place and Thimbleby Lodge the stream flows on by Ellerbeck, Sigston, and the long precipitous cliff and boldly-rising acclivity of Cotliffe. It then passes Crosby, and afterwards

bounds the demesne of Brawith Hall. Close to Brawith, but on the opposite site of the beck, stands the village of Thornton-le-Street; and to the south-west stretches the extensive park of Woodend. Quitting these scenes, the stream passes by Kilvington to the town of Thirsk, which occupies both its banks, in the centre of the open and fertile Vale of Mowbray. Of this Vale, so productive and so picturesque, Thirsk is the ancient baronial capital; but the old castle of the Mowbrays is traceable only by earthy mounds. Its ruins are said to have furnished materials for building the unusually fine church. After it leaves Thirsk, the Cod Beck runs by the village of Sowerby, which is pleasantly connected with the town by a fine gravel-walk across the fields, commanding extensive prospects. The little river then rambles onward, and at Dalton receives a tributary that passes near Thirkleby Park. On the south-east of Topcliffe it falls into the Swale. *Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

COLE, a tributary of the river Thames. This little stream has its rise in the county of WILTS, and flowing onward, afterwards forms a boundary between that shire and the county of BERKS. On its Wiltshire bank stands the old mansion of Warneford Place, adjoining the village of Sevenhampton; and, lower down, the stream glides through a valley which skirts the western side of Lord Radnor's diversified park at Coleshill, in Berkshire. The mansion of Coleshill is a perfect specimen of the style of Inigo Jones, as it was erected from his design in the year 1650. It is an imposing structure, and the interior, which contains some good paintings, is very characteristic of the taste of that time. The Cole loses itself in the Thames in the vicinity of Lechlade.—*Knight's Journey-Book. Beauties of England and Wales.*

COLN, a tributary of the Thames, in GLOUCESTERSHIRE. It rises in the Cotswold Hills, at Sevenhampton, a few miles west of Cheltenham, and from its source takes its way by Shipton-Sollers to Withington, when, after refreshing the meads and pasture lands which form the lower part of that parish, it flows gently on by Compton, Stowell

Park, and other places. At Bibury its stream heightens the charms of that pretty village ; after which, it takes its way among successive meadows to Coln St. Aldwin's, and winds round the elevated brow of Hatherop. About a mile onward, it turns Quennington mill, when, after a short and tranquil course, it reflects and enriches the sequestered beauties of Fairford Park, above the town of Fairford. This town is remarkable for the splendid painted windows of its church. From Fairford bridge the Coln continues to flow on for several miles, till it loses itself in the river Thames, to the south of the town of Lechlade, after a south-eastern course of about 25 miles.—*Combe's History of the River Thames. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Rudge's Gloucestershire.*

COLNE, a tributary of the river Thames. It rises in HERTFORDSHIRE, through which it flows for some distance ; then, for about 2 miles and a half, divides that county from MIDDLESEX ; and afterwards runs for about 14 miles between BUCKINGHAMSHIRE and Middlesex, into the Thames near Staines. Flowing from its source near Hatfield, it is swelled by a brook that rises between Elstree and the town of Barnet ; after which, the Colne is joined by a stream much larger than itself, called the Verlam. It then flows by Aldenham, to the town of Watford ; afterwards skirts the demesne of Moor Park ; and at Rickmansworth receives the tributary waters of the Chess. Harefield, in Middlesex, is next passed, where the Countess Dowager of Derby resided in the former part of the 17th century, and is said to have been frequently visited by the poet Milton. A few miles below, the Colne receives a considerable tributary, the Misbourne, from the town of Amersham. It then flows by Uxbridge and Iver, and near Ritchings Lodge, to Colnbrook, a little below which it passes by the village of Horton, a place dear to every admirer of genius as having been for some years the retreat of Milton, after he left the university. Here it was that most, if not all, of the choicest of his lighter pieces were written, and here he sought to prepare himself by the severest study for the tasks and duties of after life. Quitting Horton, the river

flows through flat meadows, and joins the Thames in a course that presents no features of interest.

The general direction of the stream is, south-westward as far as the vicinity of Rickmansworth, and then southward to its mouth near Staines. For the greater part of its course, its scenery is eminently beautiful.

Sir Humphry Davy has placed one of the scenes of his "Salmonia" at Denham, above Uxbridge, on the banks of the Colne. The party of anglers are entertained at a neighbouring mansion, and pursue their "innocent amusement" in the pleasant stream. "This," says "Poietes," "is really a very charming villa scene; I may almost say, a pastoral scene. The meadows have the verdure which even the Londoners enjoy as a peculiar feature of the English landscape. The river is clear, and has all the beauties of a trout-stream of the larger size; there rapid, and here still, and there tumbling in foam and fury over abrupt dams upon clean gravel, as if pursuing a natural course. And that island with its poplars and willows, and the flies making it their summer paradise, and its little fishing-house, are all in character." The trout at Denham are large, and of an excellent quality. Uxbridge is also famous for its fine trout, and further down the stream (which has several branches) are Cowley and Drayton Mills, where there are some good large trout, far from numerous however, owing to the increase of pike in this part of the river. Below Drayton Mills, few, if any, trout are to be met with, but the various branches of the Colne, which fall into the Thames, abound with roach, dace, chub, perch, and pike.—*Thorne's Rumbles by Rivers. Davy's Salmonia. Hoftand's British Angler.*

COLNE, in the northern and north-eastern parts of the county of ESSEX. It rises near the beautiful seat of Moynes Park, and flows eastward and south-eastward to Great Yeldham, a pleasant village interspersed with trees and gardens, and surrounded by fine rural scenery. From hence the Colne proceeds to the large and well-built village of Castle-Hedingham, which stands on a pleasant acclivity, on the north-east side of the river. This place

was famous in former times for its noble castle, of which the great tower, or keep, still remains, a lofty structure, externally almost entire, the solidity of its walls having resisted the ravages of time and of man. From Castle-Hedingham the river, increasing in size, runs for miles through a pleasant valley to the town of Colchester. About two miles below the village, it passes near the handsome seat of Dynes Hall; and a little further on, the large irregular town of Halstead, a name implying a "healthy place," occupies its banks, consisting chiefly of one wide and spacious street, which rises by an easy ascent from the water.

The course of the Colne now becomes more eastward, and as it approaches the Colnes it receives a tributary which, in its progress through the large and beautiful park of Gosfield Hall, has been expanded into a fine lake of 100 acres. The Colnes are four in number, three of the villages being on the left, and one on the right, of the stream from which they take their name. There are several elegant mansions in this vicinity, and at Chappel, just below the last of the four villages, the valley is crossed by a stupendous railway viaduct, extending upwards of 1000 feet in length, and the height of the rails above the water being 80 feet. Winding onward by Fordham, West Bergholt, and Lexden, the Colne at length reaches the borough of Colchester.

The principal part of this very ancient town occupies the summit and north and east sides of a fine eminence, rising gradually to the height of 112 feet above the river, which is navigable to Hythe, a suburb forming the port of Colchester. This situation contributes to the pleasantness as well as healthiness of the place, allowing a free air, and extensive prospects over the country in various directions. Colchester is a town of unusual interest to the antiquary. Besides its various parish churches, it possesses very interesting remains of its ancient castle, extensive monastic ruins, and a town wall whose line is still in a great measure unbroken. Roman relics are abundant, and there is a pervading air of antiquity in the town, which is highly interesting to the visitor.

From Colchester the river flows for the remainder of its course in a south-eastern direction. Passing near Wivenhoe Park, its channel, just above the large village of Wivenhoe, receives a tributary stream from the west, called the Roman river. At Wivenhoe the Colne begins to expand into an estuary, and the higher parts of the village command a fine prospect, down to Mersea Island. Various creeks open into this estuary from the adjacent marshes, but the channel is much contracted by the extensive shoals on which are the valuable oyster-beds of the Colne. On the north-eastern shore, the church of Brightlingsea stands on a very elevated site, with a lofty tower, and forms a conspicuous sea-mark. The estuary joins the sea between the well-wooded and beautifully diversified isle of Mersea and the large parish of St. Osyth, the latter celebrated for the extensive remains of its ancient priory, which, with modern erections, form a distinguished seat in a park of 300 acres of rising ground.— *Wright's Essex.* *White's Essex.*

COLNE, a feeder of the Calder, in the great clothing district of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This river has its rise near Holme Moss, on the borders of Cheshire, at an elevation of 1800 or 1900 feet above the level of the sea, and not far from the source of the river Don. From its moorland origin the stream flows down to the considerable village of Holmfirth, which is picturesquely situated, partly at the foot of three lofty hills, and partly on their steep and craggy sides. In the month of February 1852, after heavy rains, the Bilberry reservoir, above this village, suddenly burst its banks, and immediately levelled to the ground four mills, many rows of houses, and other buildings, destroying the lives of more than 90 persons, and devastating property estimated at from 500,000*l.* to 800,000*l.* The inhabitants of Holmfirth are extensively engaged in the woollen manufacture, and lower down is Honley, another large clothing-village. It stands on the western acclivity of the interesting valley, stretching to the very crown of the hill, and commanding beautiful prospects, in which the receding heights are finely clothed

with wood, the declivities studded with handsome villas, and the lower grounds and the banks of the streams with mills and factories. As the river flows on from this place, it has to its right the vast elevation of the Castle Hill of Almondbury, still crowned by traces of ancient fortifications. Below this Hill, and within a mile of Huddersfield, the river intersects the village of Lockwood, celebrated for its spa. The stream, to this place, is generally called the Holme, and between Lockwood and the populous manufacturing hive of Huddersfield it is joined by the north branch of the Colne from the busy villages of Marsden, Slaithwaite (where there is another spa), Golcar, and Longwood. From the confluence of these two similar branches of the Colne, the united water passes between the town of Huddersfield, seated on the crown and declivities of an eminence, and the village of Almondbury, built on the opposite acclivities of the valley, nearly 2 miles south-east of the town. The Colne falls into the Calder near Nunbrook, several miles below Huddersfield. Of the lower valley and two upper valleys immediately formed by this stream, and of the collateral gullies which fall into them, with a very small quantity of level ground upon the river's banks, the large parishes of Kirkburton, Almondbury, and Huddersfield, and part of Kirkheaton parish, are formed. —*Dr. Whitaker's Leeds. White's Yorkshire.*

COLY, a tributary of the Axe, in the east of DEVONSHIRE. It rises about two miles north of Cotleigh, which it afterwards passes. It next flows by the beautiful eminence of Widworthy Hill, and near the seat called Widworthy Court House. Shute Park is passed lower down, and the river then washes the foot of the hill on which the town of Colyton is prettily situated. Below this, the Coly runs by Colyford, and loses itself in the waters of the Axe. —*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Polwhele's Devonshire. Lysons' Devonshire.*

CONWAY, in NORTH WALES. This river, with trifling exceptions, forms the boundary line between the shires of Carnarvon and Denbigh. It rises in Llyn Conway, an irregularly-shaped lake upon the top of a mountain, near

the point where the counties of Carnarvon, Denbigh, and Merioneth meet. The lake is surrounded with deep bogs, and masses of rock; and from its banks several of the principal Welsh mountains are visible in the distance. Flowing from this with a rapid course, the stream in a few miles reaches Yspytty-Ivan, a village so called from its having possessed an asylum for travellers, under the protection of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. Below this interesting place, the river, passing Pont Pant Glâs, falls into a deep well-wooded glen, where its scenery sensibly improves, and dashing over the rocks with which its bed is nearly choked, reaches Pont Padog. Further on, a lofty bridge called Pont Rhyd Lanvar, backed by a fine grove of wood, is discovered spanning the waters; and in the distance some of the great mountains of Snowdonia terminate the view. From this bridge the Conway flows between banks of a similar character, but gradually increasing in height as it approaches the mouth of the Machno, where it is marked by a deeper channel and larger masses of rock.

Aided by the Machno, it hurries on with increased velocity, and making a rapid turn, shoots down a singular mass of rock, in two narrow falls; above which towers the lofty Craig-y-Dinas. It then continues onward among the rocks, the north-eastern bank rearing high its rugged head, the south-western rich in sylvan beauty, till it is joined by the Lleder, about a mile below the above cataract.

The Conway now turns due north, and exhibits most enchanting views, in which the grand features of the mountains are happily blended with the softer woodland scenery of the vale. At Bctws-y-Coed, a sweet and beautiful neighbourhood, it is joined by the Llugwy; and from the confluence of this stream it continues its course between lofty hills, comprising on the west the long and elevated rock called Carreg-y-Gwalch. From hence the vale begins to expand, and an improving state of cultivation prevails in the approach to the town of Llanrwst. The ancient house of Gwydir stands embosomed in wood, near the foot of Carreg-y-Gwalch, and opposite to Llanrwst, which is on the right bank of the river. Llanrwst church

rkable for the Gwydir chapel, which adjoins it ; and n is connected with the demesne of Gwydir by an but steep bridge, said to have been designed by Jones. The scenery of this neighbourhood is very ful.

ving Llanrwst, the Conway soon arrives at Trevriw, n of a wild village," where it becomes navigable. le now assumes an important aspect. Its extensive ws are bounded on the east by hills, gentle in their well wooded, and cultivated almost to their sum- while on the west the hills are lofty, rocky, and tous. Upon the east bank stood the abbey of n, whose site is now occupied by a house of the th century, backed by a fine wood rising high upon ll. Further north than Mañnan, a rude front of presents its bare surface. On the west side of our t Trevriw and two other places, three joyous moun- reams descend into the Conway. The western barrier rwards less precipitous, and a branch vale opens, in stands the village of Llanbedr-Cennyn.

om this vicinity the Conway passes on by Caerhen, cient *Conovium* of the Romans, to Tal-y-Cavn Ferry. the valley, much increased in width and fertility, s of undulating eminences and flat meadow land. onway is seen winding in bold meanders, adorned he sails of vessels trading to Trevriw and other ; the bases of the rocky barriers that bound the e enriched with extensive groves, and the scene is ated by the country towards Conway on the one and by mountains on the other.

e river now swells into an estuary, and bending ls the west, flows majestically under the walls of y Castle, leaves Diganwy on the north-eastern shore, apties itself into the Irish Sea.

away is a unique little "old-world town," and its ruin forms a splendid monument of medieval gran-

Of modern enterprise it has also two memorials, in i's suspension-bridge and Stephenson's great railway ridge.

e total extent of the Conway is about thirty miles,

and it is one of the finest rivers in the kingdom. Its best scenes are in the portion above Llanrwst, at which town its course becomes placid, though the current is still swift. From its rise at Llyn Conway down to the confluence of the Lleder, its valley bears the name of the river; and from the Lleder's mouth onward by Llanrwst to the sea, its banks form the Vale of Llanrwst.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

COQUET, a romantic river, and a great favourite with anglers, in the county of NORTHUMBERLAND. This beautiful stream, after leaving the naked hills to the west, passes through one of the most fertile and picturesque districts in the north of England. Its channel is in general either paved with rocks, or covered with smooth pebbles; and its waters are remarkably limpid. Its length is about 40 miles, extending across the country from west to east.

From its rise near Chew Green and Rushey Fell, at the foot of the Cheviot hills, on the Scottish border, the Coquet takes its course through a green mountain region to the village of Alwinton, where it is joined by the tributary Alwine. A little below this, we come to the ruins of the old castle of Harbottle, on a bold commanding eminence above the river; and then to the modern mansion of Harbottle Castle, surrounded by tasteful pleasure-grounds and thriving plantations. The rugged crags of Harbottle heighten the sublimity of the adjoining scenery. Holystone, an old ecclesiastical site, is soon after passed; and the river thence winds onward by Hepple and Thropton to the town of Rothbury.

This is a very romantic neighbourhood. Rothbury is delightfully seated in a sequestered glen, and is bounded on the east by a lofty ridge of rugged rocks. It is sheltered from the chill blasts of the north by towering hills, and on the south of the town and the stream there rises a steep and verdant bank, on which stands what is called Whitton Tower, the wealthy parsonage of Rothbury parish. The valley opens towards the west, and presents a beautiful prospect over many extensive and fertile haughs, inclosed

with hills and broken rocks, through which the Coquet rolls its crystal waters over a stony channel.

About five miles below Rothbury, the river rambles past the ruins of Brinkburn Priory, celebrated for their architectural beauty and the lovely retirement of their situation. They stand on the brink of the stream, which winds deep beneath steep banks and overhanging woods; and when we tread the hallowed grounds, we can well imagine how the solemnity and grandeur of the settlement would tend to fix more deeply in the minds of the inmates the supposed claims of an erroneous creed. Continuing its circuitous course, the Coquet passes under Weldon Bridge, and onward to Felton, the scenery about which is beautifully romantic. Fine rocks and hanging woods here form the margin of the winding river, and on every side lies a rich and highly-cultivated country. The Hall is a commodious mansion, delightfully seated on a regular eminence, in a spacious park; whilst the village of Fenton, to the east, stands pleasantly on a steep declivity, at the bottom of which the stream is crossed by a good stone bridge.

From hence the Coquet makes numerous fantastic bends in its course by Brainshaugh, Morrick, and other places, to Warkworth. Its approach to this place is marked by the secluded and interesting scene of the Hermitage, an ancient retreat described by Bishop Percy in his ballad of "The Hermit of Warkworth." The situation is amidst beautiful scenery, "deep hewn within a craggy cliff;" the sloping river-banks are finely wooded, and the water is so translucent as perfectly to reflect the trees that overhang it. About half a mile eastward of this curious memorial of religious seclusion, rise the magnificent ruins of Warkworth Castle, on a commanding hill; forming a fine specimen of the ancient baronial mansions of Northumberland. A small town clusters below the castle, and at the base flows the sweet little river. Part of the scene of Shakespeare's "Henry the Fourth" is laid at Warkworth Castle. A short distance below Warkworth, the Coquet enters the sea, opposite to Coquet Island.—*Parson and White's Northumberland. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places.*

CORFE, in what is called the Isle of Purbeck, in the county of DORSET. It rises near Lutton, between the villages of Tyneham and Steeple, not far from the English Channel; and for several miles takes an eastern course, commanded on the north by the western portion of that elevated range of chalky downs which extends through the Isle of Purbeck. Afterwards flowing northward, the river penetrates the downs; and near the opening stands the ancient market-town of Corfe-Castle, on rising ground declining to the east. The castle is built just in the opening, on a steep rocky hill, a little north of the town; and was of great importance in respect to the whole Isle. Quitting the downs, the Corfe runs through an interesting tract, and soon falls into Poole Harbour between Wych and Middle-Barrow.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Hutchins' Dorsetshire.*

COTHY, a tributary of the Towy, in CARMARTHENSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This fine mountain-stream rises on the borders of Cardiganshire, and pursues a south-south-west course of about 25 miles to the Towy near Llanegwad. A few miles from its source, it waters the grounds of the elegant house of Dôlcothy, and passes the capital fishing-station of Pumsant. These places are in the parish of Cayo, and the neighbourhood is full of antiquarian interest from its having been well known to the Romans. There are some remains of ancient mines, which seem to have been worked by that people in search of gold; and numerous relics of antiquity have been found.

From Pumsant the Cothy flows on to the vicinity of Llansawel, and enlivens the beautiful grounds of the seat called Edwinsford, or, in Welsh, Rhydodyn. To the south of Edwinsford are the ruins of Talley Abbey, in an exquisite situation. At Abergorlech our river is joined by the Gorlech from the north-west, and in its course from Brechva to the Towy it flows near the ruins of two castles of great antiquity, one near the eastern bank, in the parish of Llanvynydd; the other near the western bank, a short distance before the river rolls under Cothy bridge to the Towy.—*Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Wood's Rivers of*

Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.

COVER, a tributary of the Ure, in the south-western part of the NORTH RIDING OF YORKSHIRE. This is an interesting little river. It has its rise at the foot of the mountain of Whernside, and becomes a considerable stream during its course of a dozen miles in a deep and somewhat gloomy valley. The name is supposed to signify "arrow," no improper denomination for a rapid torrent. Several villages are to be found on the banks of the river, and it flows past some remains of Coverham Priory, on its way to join the Ure. The confluence takes place in the immediate vicinity of Ulshaw Bridge on the Ure, and of Cover Bridge on the Cover, at no great distance from the town of Middleham.

With the exception perhaps of a few freeholds, the canons of Coverham had the whole of the sequestered valley of Coverdale to themselves. The remains of the priory stand in a deep bottom, surrounded by mountains; and the situation is far from cheerful. But the outline of Whernside and Penhill, as seen from the ruins, is the most majestic in Richmondshire; and the brisk trout-stream of Cover, which washes a fertile meadow here, once, no doubt, conveyed away the superfluous springs that now stagnate about the site. To English Protestants the valley of the Cover is a place of especial interest, as having produced a man of distinguished fame in connexion with the translation of the Scriptures. For the surname of good Miles Coverdale, which was that of a monk, personal, not inherited, sufficiently determines the vale of Cover to be the learned bishop's native place.—*Whitaker's Richmondshire.*

CRAKE, a short stream in the Furness region of LANCASHIRE. It conveys the superflux of Coniston Water to the Leven estuary, which communicates with the bay of Morecambe. Coniston or Thurston Water is a lake about six miles long and nearly three-quarters of a mile broad, while its greatest depth is 27 fathoms. The scenery at the foot is tame, but that at the upper extremity is of the grandest description, with the Old Man of Coniston

in the vicinity to a height of 2577 feet, and conferring uncommon interest on the views from the head and eastern shore of the lake. Coniston Water is famous for its char, of which large quantities are potted, and sent to the south. From the southern extremity of this lake the Crake takes its course to the village of Lowick, where there are the remains of a fine old Hall, part of which is occupied by a farmer. It afterwards flows under Penny Bridge, and falls into the Leven at Greenodd, forming what Mr. West the topographer calls a charming bay.—*Corry's Lancashire. Baines's Lancashire. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Black's Guide to the Lakes.*

CRAY, in KENT. This little river, which is 'about nine miles in length, traverses for the greater part of its course a delightful vale, ornamented with a number of seats and villas. It takes its rise at Newell, in the parish of Orpington, and flows northward by St. Mary's Cray and St. Paul's Cray to Foot's Cray Park, which its waters contribute to adorn. It runs by North Cray Place in the same vicinity, and, inclining towards the east, passes through the parishes of Bexley and Crayford to its junction with Dartford Creek, which runs into the river Thames. The Cray is said to produce the best trout of any stream in the neighbourhood.—*Hasted's History of Kent. Knight's Journey-Book. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries.*

CREEDY, a tributary of the Exe, in DEVONSHIRE. This stream rises near Cruwys-Morchard, and passes by Woolfardisworthy, and between Sandford and Upton-Helions, to the very ancient, but in appearance modern, town of Crediton. It afterwards flows near Newton St. Cyres, and, about 6 miles below Crediton, joins the river Exe. The Creedy is generally of a reddish colour, particularly after rains, as it runs through a red soil. There is some beautiful scenery on its banks.—*Polwhele's Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Lysons's Devonshire.*

CROUCH, in the south-eastern part of the county of ESSEX. The Crouch, in its upper course, is an inconsiderable stream ; but the lower, and longer, portion of it, forms

a wide navigable river, bordered by extensive tracts of rich marshes. The source is from two springs in Little Burstled and Langdon, in the district situated between the high grounds of Billericay on the north and the far-famed Langdon Hill on the south. The united stream flows eastward by Ramsden, and afterwards encompasses the compact village of Wickford on three sides. It then passes by Runwell, and at Battle Bridge becomes navigable for barges. To Hull-Bridge, a little further down, large vessels may come up. This spot is in the parish of Hockley, a fertile district, whose surface rises in bold undulations southward to the woodlands near Rayleigh. Hockley Spa has risen to some celebrity for the medicinal virtues of its water, and accommodation has been provided for visitors. The much-expanded river then passes between the parishes of North and South Fambridge, bounds Canewdon on the north and Cricksea on the south, flows between the village of Burnham and the island of Wallasea, and, widening considerably, falls into the sea, with the salt marshes of Burnham on its left, and the remarkably fertile island of Foulness on its right. The Crouch estuary, with its creeks, forms one of the most valuable seats of the oyster fishery. — *Wright's Essex. White's Essex.*

CUCKMERE, in SUSSEX. This was formerly a much more important stream than it is at present. It rises in or near the fine park of Heathfield, a parish whose church contains the remains of the gallant general, Lord Heathfield. Afterwards passing through the romantic scenery of Warbleton, the river fertilizes Hellingly, where it is joined by a branch stream from the north-west; and thus augmented, the Cuckmere flows under Horse Bridge, and then winds round Hempstead Farm and Michelham to Arlington. At Michelham are the remains of an ancient priory, a portion of which has been converted into a farmhouse. The situation chosen by the monks is low and woody, and surrounded by a wide square moat, formed by diverging the Cuckmere; the banks of the moat are beautifully fringed with maple, elm, and willow, and the water is more than three parts covered with a variety of

aquatic plants. From Arlington the river flows onward past Berwick Court, and, penetrating the fine range of the South Downs, passes between Lullington and Alfriston. The rural village of Litlington is next passed by the meandering stream; which, three miles below, empties itself into the sea at the opening between the Seaford and Friston Hills, about 2 miles S.E. of Seaford.

The channel of the Cuckmere is very shallow and crooked, and is navigable only for small barges up to Long Bridge, about five miles from its mouth.—*Horsfield's History of Sussex*.

CULM, a tributary of the Exe, in DEVONSHIRE. It makes its first appearance under the Black-Down Hills, by the confines of the county, near Church-Stanton. In the upper part of its course, it runs westward by Hemyoke and Culmstock, and the vale is overlooked on the north by the Black-Down range. At Hemyoke, close to the church, are some fragments of a Norman castle. The Culm, in the vicinity of Uffculme, takes a south-western direction, and, some miles further down, flows by the old town of Colmington. It afterwards passes in the neighbourhood of Bradninch, where King Charles I. in 1644 slept several nights at the rectory, now called Bradninch House. Proceeding onward, it skirts the delightful scene of Killerton Park, the property of the Acland family; and, a little below the village of Stoke-Canon, unites itself with the waters of the river Exe.

Its course is rather rapid, of various breadths, its bed and banks sandy and stony. In the spring, autumn, or winter, a hard rain of 12 hours makes it overflow its banks; but in a few hours it returns into its channel. The vale of the Culm perhaps exhibits a more level surface than is to be found in any other part of the county within the same space.—*Polwhele's Devonshire*. *Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall*. *Lysons' Devonshire*.

CYNON, a tributary of the Taf, almost wholly in the north-eastern part of GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. The source of this river is in the parish of Penderin, within the county of Brecknock; and on the borders of the two

shires it passes the Hirwain iron-works, and the extensive boggy common called Hirwain Wrgan. On this common the battle was fought in which Rhys ap Tudor, Prince of South Wales, was defeated by Justin ap Gwrgan, aided by a body of Norman adventurers under the command of Robert Fitz-Hamon. Flowing onward, the Cynon intersects the busy region occupied by the iron-works of Aberdare, Abernant, Aberamman, &c. The landscape now improves, and presents many woody and truly interesting scenes as the river passes onward to its confluence with the Taf, which then flows past Newbridge and other places to the sea below Cardiff.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

DANE, a feeder of the Weever, in the county of **CHESTER**. This river affords scenery which cannot fail to command admiration. It has its rise on the borders of the shires of Chester, Stafford, and Derby, near the sources of the Goyt and the Dove; and for some miles it separates the two first-named counties. It is at first a very rapid and precipitous stream. The Dane penetrates Cheshire on the north of the remarkable hill called The Cloud, which overhangs the river, and descends towards it in an abrupt series of precipitous crags. The sides of the Dane are afterwards adorned with the demesnes of North Rode, Buglawton, Eaton, and Dane Bank; and below the last of these stands the populous town of Congleton, beautifully placed in a deep valley on the banks of our river. The part of Cheshire in which Congleton is situated intervenes between the Macclesfield Hills and the flat district of Northwich hundred, partaking of the varied surface of the one and the rich soil and abundant timber of the other. At the western end of the town are a number of handsome mansions, disposed at short distances from each other, among pleasure-grounds, opening to the valley of the Dane.

From hence the stream runs onward to the delightful elevation on which the residence of Somerford-Booths is built, and then bounds the extensive and well-timbered park of Somerford Hall, a spacious mansion embracing a fine view. The Hall and village of Swettenham next

succeed, being admirably situated, opposite to Davenport, on high ground overhanging the Dane; and the church-tower of Swettenham forms an interesting object in several romantic views along the banks of the river. Davenport Hall also stands on high ground, and the stream flows rapidly by with a very irregular course. The banks on both sides are remarkably lofty: those on the Davenport side are a series of verdant slopes; the opposite ones have been broken by the force of the current, and are more precipitous. These features constitute some of the most pleasing scenery in the hundred of Northwich, and the Dane next passes the steep hill on the edge of which stands the old mansion of Twemlowe Hall, finished with gables, and surrounded with vestiges of an ancient moat and strong terraces. Further on, the seat called the Hermitage forms a delightful seclusion; and from hence the Dane flows by Cranage Hall and other places to the town of Middlewich, where it receives the river Wheelock.

Below this junction, the Dane passes the extensive plantations of Bostock Hall, and then by the grounds of Whatcroft Hall. At Shipbrook, opposite to Davenham, there was anciently a fortress; and the view from the high grounds is extremely pleasing, embracing the rich vale watered by the stream, to which the lands on each side slope down in rapid declivities, verdant and well-timbered. Davenham is a considerable village, with a church, and the mansion-house and grounds of Davenham Lodge. At the busy town of Northwich the Dane joins the river Weever; from which it differs in the character of its course, the Weever being narrow, deep, and of a slow current, the Dane broad, shallow, and swift.—*Ormerod's Cheshire. Garner's Staffordshire.*

DARENT, in KENT. This beautiful little river takes its rise above the grounds belonging to Squerries, near Westerham, just under the North Downs, and close to the border of Surrey. Quitting the parish of Westerham (in which Bishop Hoadley and the brave General Wolfe were born), the Darent continues its north-eastern course, proceeding along a beautiful vale adorned with a variety of

gentlemen's seats, and containing the villages of Brasted and Sundridge, to Riverhead, near Seven-Oaks ; where it turns northward, away from the fine neighbourhood of Seven-Oaks, and passes through a depression in the North Downs, by Otford and Shoreham, to the delightful Lullingstone Park. It afterwards runs by the old castle of Eynesford, and flows pleasingly past Farningham and other villages to the town of Dartford, which is beautifully situated between two hills that rise abruptly at its extremities. At this place the river becomes navigable, and takes the name of Dartford Creek, flowing hence in an uninteresting course for about 3 miles to its junction with the Thames opposite Purfleet in Essex, and being joined about midway between Dartford and its mouth by the river Cray from the south-west. The total length of the Darent is about 20 miles. Spenser calls it

“—— the still Darent, in whose waters clean
Ten thousand fishes play, and deck his pleasant stream.”

The river is well stored with trout.—*Hasted's History of Kent. Knight's Journey-Book. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries.*

DART, in DEVONSHIRE. This romantic river, in the upper part of it, consists of two branches, the east and the west, both which rise on Dartmoor. Of these, the principal is the East Dart, which has its source in the midst of a bog near Cranmere Pool, and after a progress of some miles is joined by the West Dart near Dartmeet Bridge, where the scenery around is full of interest. The West Dart, about a mile before it reaches Two-Bridges, flows through the lonely old wood called Wistman's Wood, bounded on the east by Crockern Tor, and on the west by Bairdown. At Two-Bridges it is joined by the Cowsick, which rushes down a romantic ravine, over the noblest masses of granite, broken into a thousand fantastic forms. Afterwards passing by Prince Hall, the West Dart joins the East Dart in the vicinity already described.

The united stream, in the course of a few miles, winds through grand wilds of rock and wood at Holne Chace

and Buckland-in-the-Moor, where it receives the tributary river Webber. The turbulent Dart, in this part runs along a deep and tortuous ravine; and a rough mass of slate, rising vertically from the river, forms what is called the Lover's Leap, "the gem of the Dart scenery." The river afterwards passes a short distance west of Ashburton, one of the old Stannary towns; and then flows by the seat of Buckfast Abbey to Buckfastleigh, a large village encompassed, like Ashburton, with short steep hills. Lower down, the river passes under Staverton Bridge, the prospect from which deserves notice. The vicinity of Dartington, which succeeds, is generally allowed to be the richest land in the county. The mansion here is very interesting, and the scenery around is varied; the river sweeps through a wooded vale, and the old town of Totnes terminates the view.

At Totnes the Dart presents a scene of placid beauty. The town climbs the steep acclivity of a hill, and stretches itself along its brow, commanding a view of the winding stream, and the country in its vicinity, but sheltered at the same time by higher hills on every side. The principal features of Totnes are its two churches, and the ivy-covered ruins of its castle on a high mound outside the town. It is connected with its suburb, Bridgetown, by a bridge erected in 1828 at a cost of 12,000*l.*; and about two miles to the east is Berry-Pomeroy Castle, the most imposing ruin in the whole county of Devon. From Totnes to the mouth of the Dart, the scenery is full of interest, the river winding among shelving hills and woods, in such a manner as to present the aspect of a string of lakes, each apparently isolated and land-locked. Quitting the town, it glides past the picturesque village of Dozc on the left, and then sweeps round in that direction in full view of Sharpham, on the right bank, where it begins its beautiful convolutions. Below the fine woods of Sharpham, the estuary expands considerably, and in the course of a few miles reaches the interesting old town of Dartmouth, where it forms a romantic harbour, a lake-like expanse, opening to the sea by a narrow channel, and encompassed

by steeply shelving hills of from 300 to 400 feet elevation. The sides of the river's mouth are high mounded with rocks.

The Dart is supposed to be so called from the rapidity of the upper part of its course. Its bed is there rocky, and its current always brisk, and commonly rapid. It is nearly 40 miles in length, and its direction is in general south-east. It is necessarily subject to floods, from the number of streams that it receives, and from the steep and rocky grounds which bound it on both sides for many miles from its source. The Dart is altogether a most interesting stream, and, after it quits the moor, runs peacefully through as rich a country as any in England. It is navigable up to Totnes.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy. Polwhele's Devonshire.*

DARWEN, a river in the central part of LANCASHIRE, tributary to the Ribble. It has its rise in the moorish hills southward of the town of Blackburn, and near the village of Over Darwen. From the latter place it takes a winding course to Lower Darwen, and then passes near Blackburn, and receives the waters of the Black burn or brook, sometimes called the Blackwater, or Yellow Stream, on which the populous town of Blackburn is built. The eminences around this town are naked, and the place in winter has a dreary aspect. But trade and manufactures have converted a barren neighbourhood into a productive soil. Southward and south-westward, the banks of the Darwen display fertility and beauty, and every spot in the immediate vicinity of the town is in a state of cultivation.

Augmented by the Black brook, the Darwen washes the boundary of Witton Park, a finely-wooded tract with an elegant house. It then runs near Pleasington Hall, and, lower down, passes the romantic seat of Feniscowles, opposite to which it receives the waters of the foaming mountain-stream called the Moulden or Roddlesworth. We afterwards come to the stately ruins of Hoghton Tower, which, rising in isolated pre-eminence from the rocky banks of the Darwen, crown the summit of a hill, and

command a magnificently striking landscape. The "cloud-capped tower" is falling into decay, but nature, as she is exhibited in the expanding streams of the Darwen and the Ribble flowing through rich plains to the sea, is seen continually renewing her beauty. After quitting Hoghton, our river flows by the park of Woodfold, and continues its interesting course to the Ribble at Walton-le-Dale, south-east of the busy town of Preston. Walton was the scene of part of the great battle fought between the Scottish and English allied forces under the Duke of Hamilton and Sir Marmaduke Langdale, and the parliamentary troops under Cromwell; and Milton, in his sonnet to the Protector, has ennobled the river Darwen in his reference to this engagement:

"Darwen's stream with blood of Scots embued."

The eminence on which Walton chapel is placed commands a fine prospect of the vales of the two streams that unite their waters in this vicinity.—*Baines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire.*

DDAW, a small trout-stream, in the rich and fertile Vale, or rather plain, of Glamorgan, SOUTH WALES. It rises in the parish of Llansannor, and in its short course to the sea passes various villages. Below Llansannor, it intersects the old-fashioned town of Cowbridge, which has a rude and massive church, and a grammar-school of considerable repute. It afterwards rambles past the ivy-mantled gateway of the ancient castle of St. Quentin, and forms a feature in the richly-wooded valley of Llandough, where the remains of a castellated mansion are incorporated with a modern residence. In a fine meadow in the parish of St. Hilary is the ruinous house of Bewper, originally Beau Pré, which affords a singular example of the classic style of architecture engrafted on the Gothic. The river flows between St. Hilary and St. Mary Church, and in its onward course leaves the villages of Flemingston and St. Athau to the right. It enters the sea at the small harbour of Aberthaw, to which a few coasting-vessels resort for cargoes of the excellent limestone called Aberthaw tarras. The total length of the Ddaw is about ten miles,

adjacent scenery is beautifully diversified with hill and dale.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

DEARNE, a tributary of the river Don, in the southern part of the **WEST RIDING** of YORKSHIRE. This stream takes its rise in the vicinity of Cumberworth, and thence runs some miles to the beautiful park of Bretton, where it flows along a picturesque valley, and is expanded into a richly shaded wood with trees and shrubs. From this point it passes to the secluded village of Darton, and along its own the river stands the populous town of Barnsley, the eastern acclivities and near the summit of a lofty moor rising in bold swells above the Dearne. The chief city of this place arises from its linen manufacture. Near Barnsley, the stream runs past the ruins of Bretton and the village of Ardsley. At Darfield, further on, it receives a tributary from the borders of the splendid Forest of Wentworth Castle, and from the deep valley of the rough. Our river passes afterwards to the north of the village of Wath, then on the south side of the moor of Bolton, and next on the north of Adwick. It then flows through the extensive pleasure-grounds of Melton Hall, where it falls into the river Don, which then takes its course by the historic scenes of Conisbrough.—*White's History of the River.*

DEBEN, in the county of SUFFOLK. It rises in a central part of the county, rather more than a mile northward from the pleasant little town of Debenham, to which place, as it is asserted, it was navigable in Saxon times. After flowing past a number of villages, it is skirted, some miles below Debenham, by the demesnes of Easton Hall and Evering Hall, and then passes by the small town of Elm-Market. The direction of the stream, to this point, has been south-eastward; but from Wickham-borough downward it pursues in the main a southern course. Quitting that place, the Deben flows between the villages of Loudham and Rendlesham, and, as it approaches the living town of Woodbridge, becomes a navigable

At Woodbridge it expands into a channel from a quarter to half a mile wide, which falls into the sea about 9 miles below, and is navigable for vessels of 120 tons up to the town. It was at this place that the poet Crabbe concluded his apprenticeship to surgery. The church here is a spacious and handsome structure, and the vicinity embraces pleasant walks, and fine views of the broad river Deben. The shores of this estuary are not attended with any remarkable features; but of the villages that are scattered near its course, that of Alderton, which is situated about two miles north-east of it, and not far from the sea, claims notice as having been the rectory of Giles Fletcher, the author of one of our finest religious poems. Fuller tells us that the poet's "clownish and low-parted parishioners (having nothing but their shoes high about them) valued not their pastor according to his worth, which disposed him to melancholy, and hastened his dissolution." The estuary mingles its waters with the sea between Bawdsey and Felixstow, and the latter place affords an interesting coast-scene, which has been celebrated in poetry by Bernard Barton. The total length of the Deben is from 25 to 30 miles.—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. The Suffolk Garland. Willmott's Lives of Sacred Poets.*

DEE, in NORTH WALES and the English county of CHESTER. This celebrated river has been honoured with much notice by the poets, and is described by Drayton, Browne, Spenser, and Milton, as the holy, the divine, and the wizard Dee, its waters having been deemed sacred by the superstitious Druids. Its course is very circuitous. It runs first north-eastward and then eastward, through the north-eastern part of Merionethshire, where the towns of Bala and Corwen are seated on its banks. It then flows eastward through the southern part of Denbighshire, passing the town of Llangollen. From Erbistock, by Overton and Bangor-Iscoed, to Worthenbury, it separates Denbighshire from a detached part of Flintshire, in a north-eastern course. It then flows northward between Denbighshire and the English county of Chester, which latter it penetrates a little above Eaton Park and Aldford. The Dee

washes the city of Chester, then takes a north-western course through part of the Welsh county of Flint, and finally divides with its broad estuary the shires of Flint and Chester, till it mingles with the waters of the Irish Sea.

Our beautiful stream has its rise in Bala Lake, a fine expanse which is fed by several torrents. This lake is the largest in the principality, and the scenery around it presents many wild features, admirably contrasting with the milder aspect of the quiet town and lake. Quitting Bala and its expansive lake and prospects, differing so much from all other Cambrian llynns and glens, the Dee pursues its murmuring course to Llanddervel, and along "the matchless vale of Edeirnion," as Pennant calls it, with the Berwyn range of hills on the right, to the town of Corwen. The valley of Edeirnion comprehends or connects every feature of grandeur, beauty, and interest which can distinguish the face of nature, and everything is here found that imparts a charm to pastoral scenery—the dense wood, the bright river, the wild gloomy rocks in the distance, partially covered with purple heath and thyme, with a profusion of rich materials, blended and disposed into a series of ever-varying and exquisite prospects. In its progress along the luxuriant vale, with the old Bala and Corwen road parallel to it, the river passes near the romantic village of Llandrillo, which stands a short distance from its eastern bank, on the tributary torrent Ceidio.

The town of Corwen is a primitive and poor place, now devoid of interest, but in past times the scene of many of the notable exploits of the famous Owen Glyndwr. It stands under the shelter of an elevated portion of the Berwyn, which rises immediately behind it. From this place the Dee flows eastward, in a rapid current, along Glyn Dwrddwy. To the right, the undulating range of the Berwyn stretches the entire length of the way, while the broad stream rolls through rich valleys, ravines of rocks, and woody dingles, with a sound sometimes musical and sweet as the shepherd's pipe "of Arcady," and then again murmuring hoarsely like the distant thunder. The great elements of majesty and beauty are thus congregated within this distance. A little before reaching the town of

Llangollen, the Dee passes the mouth of a branch valley in which the ruins of Valle Crucis Abbey, and the very ancient Pillar of Eliseg, are objects of attraction.

At Llangollen, where the river is spanned by a curious old bridge, the water rolls over a rocky bed, sometimes smooth and shelving, and at others interrupted by insulated masses of rude granite, pouring its cold and ceaseless tide into a chasm of considerable depth, having a salmon-leap and weir, below the bridge. The indifferent town stands on the south bank of the stream, and on the north side rises a lofty hill, which is upwards of 900 feet above the level of the Dee at Llangollen. From this height, which is crowned by the black shapeless ruins of Castell Dinas Bran, a splendid prospect is obtained of the smiling Vale of Llangollen spread in beauty beneath, and inclosed on all sides by gigantic rocks and towering hills. It is a scene which cannot but be witnessed with ineffable delight. This charming tract is richly diversified with verdant meadows, highly cultivated fields, barren hills, and luxuriant woodlands, stretching from the banks of the river, or depending in varied slopes from the eminences that rise on either side. Through the base of the valley, the sportive Dee winds its sinuous course, here and there discovering its sparkling stream ; the rich umbrage of the woods is reflected back from its bosom, and receives in silent homage the sweet voice of its waters. The classical fabric of Pont-y-Cysylltau, spanning the vale with its 19 arches, and the numerous mansions, villas, and picturesque cottages dotted about, add interest to the scene. Pont-y-Cysylltau, which is several miles below the town, forms an aqueduct for a line of canal ; and about half a mile lower down, the vale is crossed by another noble work of engineering and architectural skill, consisting of a stupendous viaduct of the Chester and Shrewsbury railway. We then come to Wynnstay, at the eastern extremity of the beautiful narrow Vale of Llangollen :

“ Now, Wynnstay ! comes thy wide far-spreading park,
With its green bosom grateful to the eye,
Stretching all brightly to the valley, dark
And shelter'd from the scorching beams on high.

Still through the old rich tinted trees we gaze
Down the wild vistas of th' encircling wood,
While startled deer and fawns, in sportive maze,
Fly from the knolls where they have browsing stood."

Wilkinson's Sketches of Wales.

Wynnstay is a splendid seat on the banks of our river, which here makes a horse-shoe bend, and pursues its majestic course through the romantic Dingle of the Marten. The river rolls its tide along a deep ravine hollowed out of the precipitous rocks, and the banks rise into cones, or spread into heavy lines, clothed from the summit to the water's verge with the foliage of the forest. Ruabon church, to the north of the park, contains some fine works of art from the chisels of Rhysbrac and Nollekens.

Below Wynnstay, the Dee is joined by the Ceiriog from Chirk ; and further on, making in its progress a remarkable bend, it sweeps by the village of Overton, beautifully situated on a high bank on its right. The village looks down upon a luxuriant meadowy flat of semicircular form, varied by the Dee, and bounded in front with fertile and wooded slopes ; while the lofty and naked mountains soar beyond, and close the fair scene. Lower down, after passing, in its beautiful course, under Overton bridge and by Eyton and Gwernhail, the Dee quits its more romantic accompaniments, and entering a country comparatively flat, soon reaches the rich meadows of Bangor-Iscoed, a place celebrated as the site of the most ancient British monastery, whose inmates offered so strenuous a resistance to the arrogant claims of the Romish Church.

Below Worthenbury, the Dee becomes partly an English stream, and has to its right the small picturesque church of Shocklach with its ornamented semicircular doorway. Flowing onward, the river divides the Welsh town of Holt from the English village of Farndon, and here meets the tide. It leaves Farndon church upon a precipitous red rock overhanging the water, and glides calmly on, through extensive meadows and a landscape exquisitely rich and beautiful, to the magnificent seat of Eaton Park, where it is wholly a Cheshire stream. The architectural elevation and the internal arrangements of the noble Hall at Eaton,

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are in excellent keeping, and the mansion is rich in works of art. The most favourable views of the place are from the Aldford road, and from the bank of the Dee, where the great quadrangle of the stables is seen in perspective beyond the house, and assists in forming a picture of unusual grandeur, aided by the disposition of the pleasure-grounds in front, and the stately elms of the avenue, which close up the distance. No tourist can quit this fine seat without regret. The village of Eccleston is beautifully situated below Eaton, and its elegant parish church, the burial-place of the Grosvenors, forms a most interesting object in the scenery of our river. From hence the stream is bordered on either side with numerous buildings, as it approaches Chester, the Deva of the old Britons, and the Roman "City of the Legions."

The city of Chester is invested with many interesting associations, and the extensive sweep of its once formidable and castellated walls proclaims its former greatness. As a frontier fortress, it was stoutly contested by the different belligerents of unruly times, and the Saxon historians have recorded with evident triumph that their sovereign, Edwin, was rowed by six kings (some of them probably Welsh princes) on the waters of the Dee. Chester is a picturesque old city, with walls unsurpassed in Britain, a cathedral church, a relic of an ancient castle, and the curiously constructed *rows* which form so peculiar a feature in the streets of this once majestic place. Quitting Chester, the Dee flows in a modern artificial channel, through a marsh tract of Flintshire in Wales; and to the left of its course is the town of Hawarden, where the tourist is attracted by the mouldering remains of an antique castle, rising above the woods, and by the solitary glens about the park: the present castellated mansion is of late erection. This navigable channel of the Dee empties itself into the Dee estuary, which extends for a length of 14 miles between Cheshire and Flintshire, at high water forming a noble arm of the Irish Sea, but at ebb dwindling down into a narrow and insignificant stream that winds its way through dreary wastes of sand and ooze.

The Cheshire shore of the Dee estuary is comprised

within the hundred of Wirral, part, if not the whole, of which, was at a remote period covered with a dense forest.

“ From Blacon Point to Hilbree,
The squirrel might leap from tree to tree,”

is quoted by Pennant as a current saying among the inhabitants of Wirral in his time, referring to the former condition of the hundred. Mention may be made of a few places on this Cheshire shore. At Burton, which is situated on the side of a rocky eminence rising gradually from the Dee, the celebrated Bishop Wilson, the pious benefactor to the Isle of Man, was born, “of honest parents, fearing God.” Parkgate, further on, is a watering-place, consisting of a long range of irregularly built houses facing the estuary, and commanding a fine panoramic view of the opposite coast of Wales. Formerly it was the principal place of embarkation for Ireland, and packets and traders could anchor close to the shore ; but no vessel of burthen can now approach within a considerable distance. The village of Thurstanston occupies high land above the Dee ; and, still nearer the mouth of the broad estuary, the village of West Kirkby is agreeably placed upon a sort of natural terrace overhanging the river, with much rocky surface in the neighbourhood.

On the Welsh shore are several objects interesting from their antiquity. At the town of Flint the imposing ruins of its castle stand in bold relief upon a rock jutting into the sands, which are washed by the waters of the estuary at spring tides. Lower down the Dee are the picturesque ruins of Basingwerk Abbey, on a gentle eminence between two hills, and having a profusion of spreading sycamores and groves of ancient trees on all sides. About a mile distant from these ruins, and so much further from the shore, is the town of Holywell, placed on an ascent, the approach to which from the abbey is by the side of a powerful stream that derives its source from St. Winifred's Well in the town. This famous well gave name to the town, and its legend tells of the chaste and lovely Winifred and her recovered head ! Over it is erected a very beautiful chapel, an exquisite specimen of ancient architecture. Downing, which was formerly the seat of Pennant the anti-

quary, is another place of interest on the shores of our estuary. It stands amidst a dark cluster of trees, and the grounds extend along the hills, and glens, and meadows, that reach to the borders of the river. Somewhat nearer the mouth of the estuary is the park of Mostyn, which offers a number of bold and interesting scenes, while the mansion, partly of ancient and partly of modern date, is enriched with an extensive library, and a variety of rare and curious objects. The Welsh shore, which presents the interesting features thus described, terminates at the Point of Air; and the estuary, at its mouth, is about 6 miles across.—*Roscoe's North Wales. Wood's Rivers of Wales. Pennant's Tour in Wales. Ormerod's Cheshire. Mortimer's Hundred of Wirral.*

DERWENT, in DERBYSHIRE, a tributary of the river Trent. This beautiful river has its source in the northern extremity of the county, on the borders of Yorkshire, and pursues a southern course of about 60 miles to its junction with the Trent a few miles below the town of Derby. It adorns many exquisite scenes—the pleasing groves of Stoke, the splendid palace and noble grounds of Chatsworth, the placid Darley Dale, the romantic rocks and woods of Matlock, Willersley House, and the picturesque hills that shape its course from thence to Belper, Duffield, and Derby. Its banks are in general luxuriantly wooded.

The earlier part of the course of this river is through the wild scenery of the High Peak. It rises in two branches, the Wrongsley and the Westend, of which the former is deemed the principal; and after running for a few miles among moorland wilds, these rivulets flow into each other near Abbey House, and there assume the name of the Derwent. The united stream afterwards flows by the village of Derwent, and, further on, is joined by the river Ashop, whence it proceeds to Malham Bridge in Hope Dale, where it receives the united waters of the Now and the Bradwell. Passing by Hazleford, near Hathersage, the Derwent pursues its rapid and now ample course, fringed with the finest foliage, through one of the

most interesting parts of Derbyshire. On the right are the hills, rocks, and woods around the mansions of Leam Hall and Stoke Hall ; on the left, a range of hills, turretted with broken crags, and having steep woody declivities shelving down to the brink of the noble stream. Quitting these scenes, the river passes the eastern extremity of the branch dale of Middleton, and then by the high grounds about Carver and Baslow, to the superb domain of Chatsworth, of which the Derwent forms a principal ornament.

To the south of Chatsworth, the clear and silvery stream of the Wye, from the towns of Buxton and Bakewell, mingles with the yellower waters of the Derwent, at Rowsley ; and the stream, thus augmented, traverses the delightful dale of Darley, encompassed by bold hills, and enriched with cultivation. Approaching Matlock Bridge, a view replete with beauty presents itself ; and the village of Matlock-Bath is afterwards reached. Of the romantic and far-famed scenery of Matlock Dale the High Tor forms the grandest feature. The Dale is about 2 miles long, and terminates near Willersley House, once the residence of Sir Richard Arkwright, in the vicinity of Cromford ; whence the river flows through a succession of some of the most beautiful dales in the country, to Duffield. On its way to that place it passes by the town of Belper, whose growth and consequence are to be attributed to the manufacturing enterprise of the Strutt family. From Duffield the stream continues its pleasant course to the busy town of Derby, which is situated on its banks in a luxuriant and well-cultivated vale. One of the principal ornaments of this place is the noble tower of All Saints' church, which rises far above every surrounding object, and forms a fine feature in the view of the town from the vicinity. Hence the Derwent flows south-eastward, and, entering the wide plain formed by the Trent on the border of Leicestershire, loses itself in that great river, after having traversed nearly the whole length of Derbyshire in its varied route from the borders of Yorkshire southwards. Fine trout and grayling are caught in the Derwent.—*Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

DERWENT, a feeder of the Ouse. This is one of the chief streams in the large county of YORK, where it flows southward in the NORTH RIDING, then westward, south-westward, and southward, between the North Riding and the EAST RIDING, and afterwards in a southern direction in the latter division of the shire. It has its rise in the Eastern Moorlands, near the Flask Inn, between the towns of Whitby and Scarborough, but nearer to the former, and about three miles only from Robin Hood's Bay. After flowing through the picturesque dale of Harwood, it enters the enchanting Vale of Hackness, the favourite retreat of St. Hilda, where the steep acclivities are profusely adorned with lofty trees of the richest foliage. Springs of water bursting from the sides of the hills in natural cascades, or falling with soft murmurs, contribute to enliven the scenery; and the Derwent, having escaped from the mountainous country on the north, glides with a gentle stream past the village, to the west of which the bleak and barren moors form a striking contrast to the luxuriant scenes of Hackness, and Hackness Hall. At Ayton the Derwent quits the beautiful valleys of Hackness, displays a broader stream, and enters the expanse of the Vale of Pickering, which originally formed a sea-valley. The ruins of an old castellated mansion are to be seen at Ayton. At Ganton Bridge, several miles lower down, the Derwent receives a tributary called the Hartford brook, which, singularly enough, rises almost on the very cliff near Filey, and yet flows westward inland to the Derwent. Our river runs from east to west in the Vale of Pickering, having on the north the chain of oolitic hills which it penetrated in its course from the moorlands to Ayton, and commanded on the south by the chalk wolds of Yorkshire. The well-wooded park of Wykeham Abbey lies in the north side of the vale. At Yeddingham Bridge the river becomes navigable, and lower down it is joined by a stream from the grounds of Scampston, another well-wooded park, which lies in the south of the vale.

The Derwent, taking a more southward course, receives the waters of the Rye, and at Malton, once an important Roman station, quits the Vale of Pickering, and enters a

beautiful narrow valley bordered on the east by the wolds already referred to, and on the west by the fine Howardian Hills, so called from the noble owners of the splendid seat of Castle-Howard. Kirkham, which is delightfully situated near the lower extremity of this valley, is celebrated for its priory ruins, which sufficiently evince the former magnificence of the monastic pile. Near these ruins, a pleasure-fair is held annually on Trinity Monday, at which the principal traffic is in blackbirds, throistles, magpies, and other birds, taken in the neighbouring woods and plantations. Below Kirkham the Derwent passes into the wide-spread and productive Vale, or rather Plain, of York, through which it continues to flow for the remainder of its course, with the well-known range of the Yorkshire wolds at some distance to its left. Aldby, placed on a bank above the river, a few miles below the woody scenes of Kirkham, was the site of a Saxon palace; and two miles further down, the stream passes under Stamford Bridge, a name memorable in English annals for the battle fought between Harold and Tostig in the year 1066. From Stamford Bridge the Derwent proceeds onward, past a number of villages, to its junction with the river Ouse at Barmby-on-the Marsh, westward of the town of Howden. On a bold acclivity near the village of Wressell, two or three miles above the mouth of the river, stand the venerable remains of a stronghold of the Percys, a mouldering monument of feudal grandeur.

This river and its affluents drain a large extent of country, embracing an area of nearly 900 square miles. It is navigable up to Yeddingham, in the Vale of Pickering, a distance of 50 miles. The tide ascends as far as the lock at Sutton, in the Vale of York, and the rise there is three feet at spring tides.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales. Eastmead's Historia Rievallensis.*

DERWENT, in CUMBERLAND. This river, under the name of the Grange, takes its rise among the lofty mountains at the head of Borrowdale, and thence pursues its course along that celebrated valley. In the upper part of

Borrowdale are the plumbago or black-lead mines, so well known as the only mines of the kind in England. An interesting feature in the lower part of the dale is Castle-Crag, an elevation, clothed with wood, that suddenly rises from the river's bank, and commands from its summit "views singularly great and pleasing." On the opposite side of the stream, in the same vicinity, the curious rock called Bowder-Stone presents itself, like

"A stranded ship, with keel upturn'd, that rests
Careless of winds and waves."

It is 36 feet high, and the prospect from it is exquisitely beautiful. The Grange loses its name in the lake Derwentwater, which it joins at the same point with the stream from the famous fall of Lowdore.

Derwentwater is a lovely lake, and an excursion exhibiting richer prospects of rock, and wood, and water, than that round this noble mere, probably does not exist in the whole region of the Lakes. It is surrounded by mountains and crags, in which the soul of Salvator Rosa would have found delight; and contains several picturesque and richly-wooded islands, of which St. Herbert's Island possesses the remains of a hermitage, said to have been fixed there in the seventh century. The poetic reader will remember the lines of Mr. Rogers, in which he describes Florio and Julia sailing on Derwentwater:—

"Down by St. Herbert's consecrated grove,
Whence erst the chanted hymn, the tapered rite,
Around the fisher's solitary night."

The river that flows from the foot of Derwentwater is called the Derwent, and, as it leaves the lake, is joined by the river Greta, on the banks of which the town of Keswick is placed, at but a short distance from the shores of the lake. The neighbourhood forms part of the glorious Vale of Keswick, through which the Derwent proceeds onward, with the sublime elevation of Skiddaw looking down upon its fair course. At the south-western feet of Skiddaw the river enters the lake of Bassenthwaite, which extends its clear blue expanse a length of 4 miles, and has its western shore fringed with the waving woods of Wythop. At the

foot of the mere is Armathwaite Hall, which, in the words of the poet Gray, true even now, "stands in a grove of firs, and commands a noble view directly up the lake : at a small distance behind the house is a large extent of wood ; and behind these a range of cultivated hills, on which, according to the Keswick proverb, 'the sun always shines.'" The Vale of Keswick stretches from the head of Derwent-water to the foot of Bassenthwaite Lake.

From Bassenthwaite mere our river flows on in a western direction by the village of Isell, and, as it approaches the town of Cockermouth, leaves about a mile to its right the village of Bridekirk, the birthplace of Tickell, one of the best of our minor poets. Cockermouth is beautifully situated at the confluence of the Cocker with the Derwent. It consists mainly of two spacious streets, and has two handsome bridges, one over the Derwent, the other, a smaller one, over the tributary water. It is a prosperous place ; and its old castle, seated on a bold eminence between the two streams, is an object of attraction to the tourist. In this ancient borough the poet Wordsworth was born. He says, in reference to the period of his childhood :—

"One, the fairest of all rivers, loved
To blend his murmurs with my nurse's song,
And from his fords and shallows sent a voice
That flowed along my dreams."

And the old baronial fortress was not without its influence.
When the Derwent

"Had left these mountains and received
On his smooth breast the shadow of those towers,
That yet survive a shattered monument
Of feudal sway, the bright blue river passed
Along the margin of our terrace-walk."

Continuing its pleasant course, the Derwent passes by Brigham church, Great Broughton, Ribton, and Cammer-ton, to Workington Hall and the town of Workington, below which it falls into the sea. Workington is a sea-port town of considerable trade, chiefly arising from the exportation of coal dug in the neighbourhood. The most interesting event in its history is the landing of Mary, Queen

of Scots, at the mouth of the Derwent, on the 16th May, 1568; when, sings Wordsworth,

"She smiled; but Time, the old Saturnian seer,
Sighed on the wing as her foot pressed the strand,
With step prelude to a long array
Of woes and degradations hand in hand—
Weeping captivity, and shuddering fear
Stilled by the ensanguined block of Fotheringay!"

—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Purson and White's Cumberland. Memoirs of Wordsworth.*

DERWENT, a beautifully picturesque stream, in the counties of DURHAM and NORTHUMBERLAND. The upper part of this river is bordered by rugged hills, rich in lead-ore. The stream is formed by the junction, at Hunston-worth, of two brooks called Beldon Beck and Knucton Beck; and after passing under Bay Bridge it waters the narrow vale of Blanchland, where some monastic ruins attract the notice of the antiquary. Lower down, it flows at no great distance from the villages of Greenhead and Shotley-Field, the former interesting as the birthplace of the sculptor Lough, and the latter as the abode of the country reason to whom the young artist served an apprenticeship. The view from the bridge that crosses our stream, at the village of Shotley-Bridge, is very beautiful. Ebchester, a small village further on, stands scattered on the edge of a deep declivity, and its church and a few cottages occupy the site of a considerable Roman station.

Below Ebchester the Derwent penetrates into the county of Durham, it having previously divided the two counties. It passes between Chopwell and Lintz-Green, and then flows by the mansion and demesne of Gibside. Gibside, on the right bank of the river, presents magnificent woodland scenery. Woods, venerable in their growth, sweep from the heights of the hills to the brink of Derwent; intersected by deep, irregular ravines, and relieved by plots of open pasturage. On the left side of the river, a cultivated country slopes gently to the water, and, variegated with inclosures and scattered woodlands, forms a fine bright contrast to the forest masses that almost darken

the eastern bank. Below these delightful scenes, the Derwent flows between Axwell Park and the populous village of Swalwell to the river Tyne, which conveys its waters past Newcastle to the sea. The latter part of the Derwent's course is through a coal district.—*Surtees's History of Durham. Parson and White's Durham.*

DEVON, a tributary of the Trent, in the counties of LEICESTER, LINCOLN, and NOTTINGHAM. It rises at Eastwell, in the north-eastern part of Leicestershire, and flowing through the Knipton reservoir for supplying the Grantham canal, it receives a tributary from Croxton Park, and enters the domain of Belvoir Castle. This splendid seat occupies the crown of a lofty eminence on the south side of the Vale of Belvoir, and is one of the most noble architectural ornaments of which England can boast. It is rich in works of art, and the pleasure-grounds are laid out with surpassing beauty. The cliff whereon the castle is built is an abrupt termination of a lofty isolated hill, the chief component of which is a red grit stone. The sides of the hill are formed into terraces, at various heights, diversified with shrubs, whilst the base is covered with large forest-trees, forming a complete woodland, which gives the castle a most imposing appearance, rearing its majestic turrets as if from the midst of an immense forest.

Pursuing its course through the Vale of Belvoir, the Devon passes by the village of Muston, where the churchyard, shaded by rows of fine elms, immediately adjoins the river. The living of Muston was at one time held by the poet Crabbe, and in the church is a marble tablet in memory of his wife. Lower down the stream stands the well-built village of Bottesford, whose handsome church is remarkable for its numerous monuments to members of the Mannors family of Belvoir. The Devon afterwards flows by the pleasure-grounds of Staunton Hall; and, at a point adjoining the lordships of Flawborough, Cotham, and Shelton, is joined by the river Snyte, or, as it is now called, Smite.

The Smite rises at a spring in the vicinity of Holwell, near the high road from Leicester to the Vale of Belvoir.

In the course of a few miles it flows through the grounds of Colston Hall; then near the pleasant village of Langar, where the gallant Admiral Howe had his seat; and by the demesne of Wiverton Hall. It afterwards passes Aslacton; the birthplace of Archbishop Cranmer; and flowing onward by Orston, loses itself in the river Devon a little below Shelton.

From the junction of the two waters, the Devon passes under Wensor Bridge, and on the west of the villages of Cotham and Hawton. It afterwards meets a branch of the river Trent, and flows by the side of the town of Newark, and under the walls of its ruined castle, to the Trent near Winthorpe Hall. The north front of the castle overhangs the stream, is strengthened with 3 towers, and presents some remains of former splendour in several handsome windows. Newark is also remarkable for its fine church of St. Mary Magdalen, which is one of the most elegant parochial churches in the kingdom. The town stands in the centre of a fertile district, and is a populous place of considerable trade.

Of the two streams, the Devon and the Smite, the former has a more certain current; the latter is the broader river, but is sometimes, in summer, nearly dry. The Devon is navigable at the town of Newark. The streams flow northward through the highly fertile Vale of Belvoir, which Drayton in his *Polyolbion* describes in such lofty terms. After a reference to the famous Vales of Evesham, White Horse, and Aylesbury, the poet declares that Belvoir "outbraves" all others. The praises are sung by the personified Vale herself, and the Devon and its tributary Smite are thus introduced:—

"Nor barren am of brooks, for that I still retain
Two neat and dainty rills, the little Snyte, and Deane,
That from the lovely Wolds, their beauteous parent sprung
From the Leicestrian fields, come on with me along,
Till both within one bank, they on my north are meint,
And where I end, they fall, at Newark, into Trent."

—*Curtis's Leicestershire. White's Leicestershire. White's Nottinghamshire. Shilton's Newark. Drayton's Poems.*

DON, a considerable river, tributary to the Ouse, in the

thern part of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The Don, properly the Dun, has its rise on the borders of the county, a few miles above Penistone, to which place it flows through a dreary and uninteresting district. The features of the ground afterwards improve, and the river flows past the delightful neighbourhoods of Wortley and Wharnccliffe. Wortley Hall stands at no great distance from the Don, embowered in flourishing plantations; and its grounds and walks extend southward to the large park of Wharnccliffe, anciently called Wharnccliffe Chase, and forming the scene of the old poem styled the "Dragon of Wantley." The river is particularly beautiful in the vicinity of Wharnccliffe Chase, where the hills are finely clothed with native woods, and rise boldly, though not abruptly, from its banks. It then places the visitor on an elevation from which he may command a prospect rich, varied, extensive, and beautiful as the eye can behold. On one of the highest peaks of these hills is a Lodge, built in the time of Henry VIII. by Sir Thomas Wortley, for his pleasure to hear "the hartysell." In this house Lady Mary Wortley Montagu spent much of the first two or three years of her married life.

Before reaching Sheffield, the Don is joined by the united waters of the Loxley and the Rivelin, which flow down romantic valleys from west to east; and at Sheffield itself it receives the Sheaf, which brings with it the contents of the river Porter, whose lovely dale lies between those of the Rivelin and the Sheaf. Thus five rivers enliven the vicinity of Sheffield, and their fine valleys afford a peculiar feature in the picturesque grinding-wheels that are to be found interspersed along their course. The manufacturing town of Sheffield, "the metropolis of steel," is situated in a well-wooded and beautiful country, but is continually enveloped in an atmosphere of smoke of its own creating. It occupies a gentle eminence, in the midst of a spacious valley which, with the exception of an opening to the north-east, is environed with a chain of lofty hills. Perhaps no other large manufacturing town has around it so fine a display of the graces of landscape; and the beautiful scenery, thus within the reach of the industrious inhabitants, has been made familiar to the world of readers

in the poems of Ebenezer Elliott. In this town the late Sir Francis Chantrey passed part of his early years, and the parish church contains his first work in marble. Sheffield, and James Montgomery, are names still more intimately associated; and Creswick, the landscape-painter, was born at Sheffield, in the year 1811.

From the junction of the Sheaf, the Don takes a north-eastern course by the large village of Attercliffe, and passes below the majestic heights of Wincobank on its left bank, and the little eminence of Temple-Brough on its right, to the town of Rotherham. Temple-Brough was once the site of a Roman encampment, and the prospect from it is replete with interest. Towards Sheffield, Wincobank Hill and the river Don are beautiful features in the view; while, down the stream, Rotherham, embosomed in the valley, with the heights of Clifton and Eastwood beyond, and the elegant mansions and plantations by which they are adorned, constitute a delightful landscape. The Don flows in a fine wide stream between the busy town of Rotherham and the populous suburb of Masbrough. Rotherham derives its name from its situation at the mouth of the Rother, a tributary of the Don. It is remarkable for its noble church, and as the birthplace of Bishop Sanderson. After quitting this town, the river flows past the finely-wooded seats of Aldwark and Thriberg, and the villages of Swinton and Mexbrough with their noted potteries, to the historic scenes of Conisbrough. The ruin of Conisbrough Castle towers proudly from amidst its woods, above the "soft and gentle" river, and forms a striking object, which, since the description of it in the romance of Ivanhoe, has become doubly interesting. The Don is here a broad and beautiful stream, overlooked by limestone cliffs, and the meadows through which it flows to Sprotbrough Hall, and the cliffs and rising grounds which command its course, unite to form a variety of very delightful scenery. We then come to Doncaster, one of the prettiest towns in the north of England, and most desirable as a place of residence. A little below this town, the river passes by the well-wooded grounds of Wheatley Hall.

The course of the Don from Doncaster to its mouth is

ough a flat district. It passes by various villages, and the right of its line extend the great peat marshes, now drained, of Hatfield Chase and Thorne Waste. Its waters no longer find their way to the river Aire by the old channel, but are conveyed to the Ouse along an artificial cut called the Dutch River, made by Sir Cornelius Vermuyden and other Flemings in the time of Charles I. This new channel extends a distance of 5 miles, namely, from the vicinity of the large seat of Cowick, 4 miles below Thorne, to the thriving modern port of Goole, where the Don and the Ouse thus unite their streams. The town of Goole, some 30 years ago an insignificant hamlet, is now a busy scene of traffic, with spacious docks and quays, and considerable shipping.

The river Don is navigable up to Tinsley, above Rotherham. Salmon were formerly plentiful in its waters.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire. Rhodes's Yorkshire conery. Hunter's Hullamshire.*

DORE, a feeder of the Monnow, in the south-western part of the county of HEREFORD. This stream intersects a rich and beautiful valley, along which it takes a south-eastern course. It rises above the village of Dorston (Dore-town), and thence flows onward to the village of Peterchurch. At this place, the figure of a large trout with a chain round its head is sculptured on the west wall of the nave of the church; but no tradition assigns the cause of its position there, and no grant of a fishery is recorded. The Dore, however, is a celebrated trout-stream. Our river afterwards passes between Turnaston and Vowchurch; and a little lower down, to the right of the Dore, the church of St. Margaret's, which is remarkable for its fine rood-loft, stands on a pleasant eminence, commanding a view of our vale towards the south-east, and the Welsh mountains on the south-west. Pursuing its course, the stream waters the village of Abbey-Dore, which derives the former part of its name from the abbey that anciently flourished here, whose possessions were extensive, and several of the abbots distinguished for their abilities. The

scenery of the district around has a diversified and broken aspect, with much wood. At Kenderchurch the river Dore is joined by a tributary from the north-east, called the Worme, which rises near the demesne of Allensmore, and has upon its banks the very interesting Norman church of Kilpeck. The united waters flow on by Pontrilas, and enter the river Monnow to the east of Llangus bridge.—*Duncumb's Herefordshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Moule's Heraldry of Fish.*

DOUGLAS, a river in LANCASHIRE which joins the estuary of the river Ribble on the south side. The Douglas pursues a very winding course. It rises on the slope of the conspicuous elevation called Rivington Pike, which is 1545 feet above the level of the sea. At the village of Rivington is a free school endowed by Bishop Pilkington, the first Protestant prelate of the see of Durham, who was of the family of Pilkington of Rivington Hall. Another village near the source of our river is Horwich, which once gave name to an extensive forest. From this place the stream proceeds by Blackrod, then by the seat of Adlington, and afterwards between the townships of Standish and Haigh, in the latter of which are the well-wooded park and stately Hall of Haigh. We next come to the important town of Wigan, a busy seat of the cotton trade, and the centre of one of the richest coalfields in England. Rambling onward, the Douglas has to its right the seat of Standish and the beautifully picturesque park of Wrightington. To the left is situated the village of Up-Holland, once adorned with a castle and a priory; and the ancient conventual church is still remaining, an object of considerable interest. The high hill of Ashurst Beacon rises on the same side of the valley, opposite to Wrightington. Lower down, the river passes north-eastward of the magnificent seat of Lathom, celebrated in British history for the gallant defence of the mansion in the parliamentary war by the Countess of Derby. It then flows on to Rufford with its woody demesne of Rufford Hall; and, after receiving the united stream of the Yarrow and

the Lostock, takes the name of the Asland. It passes by the village of Tarleton, and merges its waters in the Ribble estuary at Hesketh Bank.

This river, the Dhu-Glas of the Britons, is remarkable for the battles fought upon its banks in the sixth century, when the heroic Arthur repeatedly defeated the Saxons. In modern times, in the year 1727, a navigable cut parallel with the Douglas was formed, which subsequently became by purchase a section of the Leeds and Liverpool canal.—*Buines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire.*

DOVE. This river, the "beloved Dove" of Charles Cotton, passes through some of the finest scenes in England, and the stream itself is full of beauty :

"Of all fair Thetis' daughters none so bright,
So pleasant to the taste, none to the sight,
None yields the gentle angler such delight."

Its length is about 45 miles, and from its source to its union with the Trent near Burton it serves as a boundary between STAFFORDSHIRE and DERBYSHIRE. Its total fall is 1550 feet.

The river Dove rises on the side of the huge elevation called Axe-edge, about 4 miles south-west of Buxton ; and, running swiftly down the slope of the hill, is joined at its foot by another branch of the Dove, also descending from a spot high up Axe-edge, and whose course is not less beautiful than that of the main branch. Pursuing its mountainous course, the Dove now presents few features of unusual interest, passing Longnor on its way to Hartington ; but, a mile or two below Hartington, we come to Cotton's fishing-house, "a marvellous pretty place ;" the little building standing "in a kind of peninsula, with a delicate clear river about it," and the most pleasant scenery. Almost directly after quitting the fishing-house, we reach a spot where, leaving the broad meadows, the river forces its way through the solid rock, a detached fragment of which, like a spire in shape, springs firmly from the stream, which is closed in on each side by lofty hills. From this romantic place, called Pike Pool, the Dove proceeds onward between two hills, whose sides are clothed with rich foliage

down to the river. Wolfscote, a huge broken mountain on the left, is afterwards passed ; when the hills close again, and form a long and desolate glen called Narrow-Dale, replete with striking mountain scenery. At the extremity of this valley is a bridge over the river, whence a road leads westward up Hope Dale ; while at some little distance eastward of the Dove is the village of Alsop, where Becon the Reformer found a retreat from persecution. Mill-Dale, with its steep craggy hills, lies south of Narrow-Dale and north of the famous Dove Dale, and serves to harmonize the more stern features of the former with the softer graces of the latter.

Dove Dale, the subject of painters and of poets, presents such a succession of fine scenery as can be found nowhere else in England in the same limited space. It is at least 3 miles in length, and though other rivers may exhibit spots more sublime or more beautiful, yet none afford such a continuance of striking scenery. Quitting Mill-Dale, and passing through some lovely meadows, the river enters Dove Dale by a magnificent portal of lofty rocks, and passes through the majestic scenes in the vicinity of Pickering Tor, an enormous mass of isolated crag. This upper division of the dale is the grandest, though not the most beautiful, part of the whole ; the rocks rise in perpendicular masses on both sides of the river, and in some places emotions of awe and terror are inspired by the imposing precipices that frown over the path below. Leaving the first of the three parts into which the vale may be divided, we shortly come to Reynard's Cave, one of the most extraordinary specimens of rock scenery in all Derbyshire ; while, a little further on, on the opposite or Staffordshire side of the river, appears the curious assemblage of barren rocks called Dove Dale Church. The foliage of the trees is here of the most luxuriant description, and artists have found in this part of the vale some of the finest subjects for their pencil. Entering soon afterwards upon the third and least romantic portion of Dove Dale, we find that the scenery becomes more gentle, the hills are less craggy, the stream murmurs along over its pebbly bed, and trees bend gracefully over different parts of its silvery course. Occasionally large

stones are thrown across the stream, and interrupt its progress : over these it rushes rapidly into the pool below, forming in its frequent falls a series of fairy cascades, about which it sparkles with a brilliancy peculiar to this romantic river. Near the southern extremity of Dove Dale, Thorpe Cloud hill rears its lofty head on the left.

The Dove now flows through a broad and fertile valley to its junction with the Trent ; the meadows and pastures, even in winter, are adorned with a pleasant verdure, " and when the river overflows them in the spring," writes Dr. Plot in his *Natural History of Staffordshire*, " it enriches them as the river Nile doth Egypt." In its progress it passes near the towns of Ashbourn and Uttoxeter, and by numerous villages and seats.

Leaving Thorpe, the Dove flows by Okeover Park, a thoroughly English scene ; opposite to which is Mappleton. Upper Mayfield, where the poet Moore composed his *Lalla Rookh*, is afterwards passed ; and before reaching the town of Ashbourn the river is joined by the Bentley brook. Ashbourn church is remarkable as containing the celebrated monument by Banks to the daughter of Sir Brook Boothby. After being joined by a rivulet formerly called the Henmore Brook, now Schoo Brook, the Dove runs past Snelston, the birthplace of the late Michael Thos. Sadler ; then near the grounds of Calwich Abbey, which are enlivened by a lake supplied from the river Dove ; and next by Norbury Hall, which occupies a lofty cliff on the river side. From Norbury the river flows past Rocester and Crakemarsh to Doveridge Park, near Uttoxeter. There are some striking scenes between Norbury and Doveridge, and from the bridge at the latter place the view of the river is very fine, the distance being filled up with the Wever hills and Peak mountains. A few miles below Doveridge is Sudbury, with its Hall and large park ; and further on, Tutbury Castle forms a prominent object from the river. This is one of the fortresses associated with the captivity of Mary, Queen of Scots, who, whilst here, was allowed to partake of the pastime of hawking along the river, and in the neighbouring forest of Needwood. From Tutbury, which has also a remarkable church, the Dove pursues its ample

course, past Rolleston and Egginton, to its junction with the river Trent at Newton-Solney; and we thus lose sight of "one of the most beautiful streams that ever gave a charm to landscape." Fine trout and grayling are caught in the Dove.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Rhodes's Paul Scenery. History and Topography of Ashbourn, 1839.*

DOVE, or DOWE, a feeder of the river Rye, in the eastern part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The valleys of the Dove and its tributary Bran, are two of the picturesque dales that lead down from the Eastern Moorlands southward into the fertile tract of Ryedale. From its source the Dove flows for some distance along the deep moorland dale of Farndale, after which it enters Douthwaite Dale, a narrow and romantic valley, with a steep hill on either side, covered with wood. A little below Yawd-wath the stream sinks in its channel, and then for a short distance pursues its course underground, like some other streams in this part of the county. It rises, or rather flows from the limestone which forms the bank on the east of the beck, about a quarter of a mile from the site of Keldholm Priory, in a constant and rapid current. Keldholm is a romantic situation, and about a mile to the west of it stands the town of Kirkby-Moorside. This small market-town is picturesquely seated, and though it is so near the sterile moors, the land that surrounds it is extremely fruitful. The moorlands on the north are about 3 miles from it, and are concealed from the traveller's view by the rising ground; while the beautiful tract of Ryedale lies extended on the south. From the vicinity of Kirkby-Moorside the Dove flows on to Great Edstone, whose church affords the interesting feature of a Saxon sun-dial. The eminence on which Edstone is placed overlooks a vast extent of country, and a little below it the Dove receives the waters of the Bran. The united stream then passes North Holme and the church-village of Salton, below the latter of which it loses itself in the river Rye.—*Eastmead's Historia Rievallensis. White's Yorkshire.*

DOVEY, a river of NORTH WALES, in the counties of MERIONETH and MONTGOMERY, between which it in part

forms the boundary line. It has its elevated origin from a lake immediately under Craig Llyn Dovey, on Aran Mowdddy; whence it takes its wild mountain course, past several scenes of unusual interest, to the moss-grown little village of Llan-y-Mowdddy, whose church is shaded by beautiful yew-trees. Our interesting stream afterwards arrives at Dinas-Mowdddy, which is seated on a bank immediately under the towering rock called Craig-y-Dinas. The Dovey makes a fine bend at Dinas-Mowdddy, and, flowing onward, passes under Pont Fynnant, an ivy-clad bridge of two arches, backed by the above rock. Lower down, it rushes furiously under the romantic bridge of Pont Vallwyd, and leaves the happily-situated village of Mallwyd and its venerable yews on the east.

The rocky accompaniments of the Dovey cease soon after passing Pont Vallwyd, and the romantic character of the scenery sensibly abates. The mountains are less precipitous, and cultivation is carried still higher upon their acclivities. The plain through which the Dovey meanders widens, and shews evident marks of its ravages in times of flood, when it appears to have possessed itself of a large portion of the vale. From Mallwyd the river flows on to Aberangell, and, afterwards passing Aberhiriath, reaches the village of Cemmes. Here the vale becomes considerably broader, the hills continue to decrease in altitude, and their bases are occasionally clothed with wood. The Twimyn now pays its tribute from the east, and our river winds through a pleasing but less picturesque valley. Farm-houses are scattered on either side, with the village of Cemmes on the south-eastern bank, and that of Llanwrin, with its long church, on the north-western. The village of Penegoes, the birthplace of the painter Wilson, succeeds; and the river then conducts us round Dinas Rock to Machynlleth, the capital of Western Montgomeryshire. The situation of this ancient town is peculiarly fine, surrounded by lofty and for the most part well-cultivated hills, abounding in wood, with the Dovey majestically meandering through extensive meadows in the plain. Near Machynlleth the Dovey is joined on the Merioneth-

shire bank by the Dulas, or Avon-Carreg, a most lovely stream.

The Dovey, in its passage by the Dinas Rock, is closely confined by mountains which rise on either side, but below Machynlleth bridge, the plain again opens, and the river flows onwards with majesty to Derwen Lás, its banks composed of lofty hills, abounding with wood. At Derwen Lás, which is the port of Machynlleth, the Dovey is again compelled to pass a very narrow strait, from which, turning under the base of the hill, it soon emerges, and leaving the village of Pennal and a mansion called Talgarth on the north-west bank, is joined on the east by the river Llyvnant, whose glen is one of the gems of Wales. It then flows in an enlarged stream under the little trading-village of Carreg, whence, sweeping round a headland, it becomes an estuary, and joins Cardigan Bay below the port and bathing-place of Aberdovey. The scenery around the broad estuary, especially when the tide is up, is very picturesque. The total length of the Dovey may be about 30 miles.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

DUDDON. This beautiful mountain-stream rises upon Wrynose Fell, on the confines of WESTMORLAND, CUMBERLAND, and LANCASHIRE; and, serving as a boundary to the two latter counties for the space of about 25 miles, enters the Irish Sea between the isle of Walney and the lordship of Millom. It runs through a wild and picturesque country, called Donnerdale, and the scenes upon its banks are probably not surpassed by those of any river in the northern counties. Its beauties have been admirably described by the poet Wordsworth in his "River Duddon, a Series of Sonnets."

Rising near the top of the Fell, the Duddon pursues a tortuous course down the mountain-side, and is joined at the foot of the Fell by a small stream from the north-west. It now takes the name of Cockley beck, and is crossed by a bridge leading to the "cottage rude and grey" referred

the poet. A magnificent array of mountains appears ther hand, especially on the west, where the Pikes of fall form a background of unusual grandeur. Flowing southern direction, the brawling stream gradually ases in size, and approaches "the stepping-stones" of dsworth 9th sonnet :—

"The struggling rill insensibly is grown
Into a brook of loud and stately march,
Cross'd ever and anon by plank and arch ;
And, for like use, lo ! what might seem a zone
Chosen for ornament ; stone match'd with stone
In studied symmetry, with interspace
For the clear waters to pursue their race
Without restraint."

tinuing its rocky and romantic course, with the moun- height of Coniston Old Man on the east, the Duddon long reaches Seathwaite, which is unquestionably the adest portion of the scenery of our river. Steep and y crags, of the most varied forms, rise on both sides of stream, while its bed is in some parts almost blocked by huge fragments of rock, that have fallen from the ghts. Seathwaite chapel, of which "Wonderful Robert lker" was the humble curate, stands on the bank of the thwaite brook, which dashes in a sparkling current past churchyard, in its way to join the river Duddon. After s junction the Duddon flows along a more level country, l the landscape, though still beautiful and varied, is less ged and striking in its aspect. From Ulpha the river lens, and becomes still less romantic, until, at Brough-in-Furness, it expands into what is called Duddon uth, a fine stretch of sand a mile and a half across, ich at full tide forms a noble reach as viewed from any ated position in the vicinity. Thus we have arrived at junction with the sea, of the poet's "long-lov'd Dud- n." The estuary is navigable the whole way up to oughed at the flow of the tide, and on the north-west is rlooked by the mountain of Black Comb, from the top which

"The amplest range
Of unobstructed prospect may be seen
That British ground commands."

e Duddon is well supplied with salmon, salmon-trout.

and trout.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Wordsworth's Poems. Hoiland's British Angler.*

DWYRYD, in the north-western part of MERRIONESHIRE, NORTH WALES. The Dwyryd, or "two fords," takes its name from the junction of two streams, the Cynvaël and the Rrurry, both which are fordable at their confluence.

The Cynvaël rises from the mountains to the east, and rushes with great fury over the rocks, through a deep and narrow glen, bounded by a rugged barrier, and shadowed by an abundance of foliage on either side. In its precipitate descent it forms two or three considerable cascades, and an infinite number of smaller ones. The principal cascades are deservedly much admired; and a singular columnar rock, rising out of the bed of the torrent, and called Hugh Lloyd's Pulpit, also attracts the notice of the tourist.

The Rrurry is formed by the united waters of several mountain-streams, the chief branches coming down from Llyn Tigil, and from a lake in Moelwyn, called Llyn Cwm-Orthin, a wild and sequestered spot.

Above the vale, between the rivers Rrurry and Cynvaël, and near the banks of the latter, stands the village of Festiniog. The situation of this place is extremely elevated, and a fine view of the famous Vale of Festiniog presents itself from an eminence near the church. A great quantity of excellent slate is quarried in the neighbouring mountains.

Both the streams are adorned with bridges close to their junction, and that over the Rrurry furnishes an admirable scene.

The Dwyryd, thus formed by the confluence of the Cynvaël and the Rrurry, flows tranquilly on through lovely vale-scenery to Maentwrog, fertilizing, while it beautifies, the meadows upon its banks. On both sides rise lofty hills, abounding with wood, but more particularly on the north, where a profusion of trees, intermixed with rocks, occupy the base, and cover a large portion of the acclivity: this is surmounted with bare rock, and the whole crowned with the towering Moelwyn. At Maentwrog the river

glides under a bridge which connects that village with the inn of Tan-y-Bwlch. The charming seat of Plâs Tan-y-Bwlch stands on a hill-side literally covered with wood, and overlooking the Vale of Festiniog. Below Maentwrog, and opposite to the demesne, the river is joined by the Velyn Rhyd, which comes from beyond Trawsvynydd, and forms the celebrated fall of Rhaydr Dŵ, "the black cataract," on its way to our river.

The Dwyrhyd now enters the sands of Traeth Bach, its southern bank still adorned with wood, but not of so fine a growth as higher in the vale. Hence making a sudden turn to the south, for about a quarter of a mile, it again bends to the west, and opens upon an extent of sand terminated on the south by the venerable towers of Harlech Castle. It is thus lost in the waters of Cardigan Bay. The tide affects it nearly as high as the village of Maentwrog.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

DYSINWY, a small stream in the southern part of MERIONETHSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This river is formed by the waters that flow from the eastern and southern declivities of Cader Idris, a giant mountain rising to an elevation of 2914 feet above the level of the sea. The waters collect, at Talyllyn, in Llyn Mwyngil, which extends about a mile and a quarter in length, and at its lower end affords one of the best points for a painter. A church, partly concealed by foliage, stands on rising ground; and there are a few cottages, such as artists love to introduce into foregrounds.

From hence the stream passes on through the lovely scenery of Abergwynolwyn, and afterwards near the mountain church and hamlet of Llanvihangel-y-Pennant, which stand in a lonely nook below Cader Idris. It then flows past Craig Aderyn, or the "Bird Rock," which, in rich sunshine and shadow, is one of the most striking objects in the county. Lower down are the park and mansion of Peniarth, and, at no great distance, the little church of Llanegryn with its very beautiful rood-loft and screen. To the north of the seat called Ynysmaengwyn, the Dysinwy receives the Vathew tributary; and it then proceeds onward as an estuary to mingle itself with the waters of Cardigan

Bay. The quiet town of Towyn is situated to the south of the small estuary, and eastward of the sea-shore.

The basin of the Dysinwy is inclosed by two branches of hills that stretch south-westward from Cader Idris. Of these, the north-western, and, as it appears, the lower range, terminates near the mouth of the river, with Sarn-y-Bwch, a ridge of huge stones extending into the bay, and covered by the tide, but bare at low water. The south-eastern ridge rises to more than 2000 feet, and terminates about two miles east of Towyn.—*Cliffe's Book of North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

EAMONT, a first-rate trout-stream, a feeder of the Eden, in the counties of WESTMORLAND and CUMBERLAND. It has its commencement at the foot of Ulleswater, the largest lake, except Windermere, in the whole district. Into the upper extremity of Ulleswater flow the Goldrill and Grisedale becks, the principal feeders of the lake, and the former of which traverses the varied scenes of Patterdale. The village of Patterdale is delightfully situated at the head of the noble mere, and the western side of the upper part of Ulleswater presents scenery unsurpassed for its stern but not gloomy grandeur, intermingled with wood and fell in magnificent and ever-varying contrast.

The central portion of the lake is skirted by the rich woodlands of Gowbarrow Park and the grounds of Hallsteads. On an eminence in Gowbarrow stands Lyulph's Tower, a recent erection, so called from Lyulph, who, it will be remembered, is a great personage in Scott's "Bridal of Triermain." It commands a splendid view of the lake, and in the immediate vicinity of it a lovely little brook, the Airey, falls over the rocks a height of 80 feet into a beautiful and deep glen. Airey Force Glen is the scene of the touching legend of the Somnambulist, which has been versified by Wordsworth.

The lower part of Ulleswater is of minor interest.

Issuing from the lake at Pooley Bridge, the Eamont flows onward through a picturesque and fertile valley. In its progress it passes near Barton church, where some of

Wordsworth's ancestors lie buried ; and at Dalemmain, a seat on the opposite side of the river, a tributary stream comes in, called the Dacre. This branch stream flows down a soft sequestered valley, passing by the ancient mansions of Hutton-John and Dacre Castle ; and from some of the fields near Dalemmain, Dacre Castle, backed by the jagged summit of Saddleback, with the valley and stream in front, forms a grand picture. Thus augmented, the Eamont flows on to Yanwath, where the worthy Mr. Thomas Wilkinson resided, whom Wordsworth represents in one of his poems as employing his leisure hours in shaping pleasant walks by the side of his beloved river. On the opposite banks is the seat of Skirsgill. A little below, the stream passes on the north of the elevation of Mayborough, said by some to have been a place of Druidical judicature ; and then flows under Eamont Bridge, from which the red town of Penrith, with its proud, ruined castle, is one mile distant to the left. At Penrith, where his mother's relatives resided, part of Wordsworth's early boyhood was passed ; and he used afterwards to visit with interest those delightful scenes by which this ancient and pleasant town is surrounded.

Escaping from the picturesque bridge, our river washes the grounds of Carleton Hall, and soon after receives the waters of the Lowther, the confluence of the two streams being dignified by the remains of Brougham Castle, which frown upon it. About two miles below these ruins are the Giant's Caves, two singular natural caverns, or, as some say, artificial excavations, in the rocky bank of the stream. From hence the Eamont passes in a direct channel to the Eden.—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Memoirs of Wordsworth.*

EBBW, a tributary of the river Usk, in the counties of BRECKNOCK (Wales) and MONMOUTH (England). It rises in a mountain range in the former of these counties, not far from the source of the Clydach, which falls into the Usk at Llangrwyney. The stream soon enters Monmouthshire, and after a progress of some miles in that county is joined by the Little Ebbw, the two parallel waters having been

previously separated by the narrow ridge of the Beacon Mountain, which terminates near their junction. The Little Ebbw has its rise in the same hilly district as the Ebbw, and pursues a rapid descent, bounding from rock to rock, and glittering through the thick woods with which the base of the Beacon Mountain, its western boundary, is covered; while a gentle eminence on the east bank of the torrent is occupied by the church of Aberystwith with its high square tower. The vale of the Ebbw is narrower, the river more impetuous, better accompanied with wood, and, upon the whole, the valley is more picturesque than that of the tributary stream. The two branches join below Llanhilleth, and the approach of the mountain torrents, foaming through deep and narrow glens, forms a highly interesting scene.

From hence the united stream runs through a woody and romantic district, its course being sometimes nearly shut in by massy rocks, and at others bordered by more expanded banks spotted with hamlets. It then receives the waters of the Sirhowy, and at Risca, a little below, the valley is crossed by a railway bridge of 32 arches of considerable span and elevation, extending nearly a quarter of a mile in length, the Ebbw running under two only of the arches. The river now quits the mountain region, and passing by the picturesque little village of Bassaleg, intersects the demesne of Tredegar, the property of the Morgan family. Tredegar Park is extensive, well stocked with deer, and richly adorned with oaks and Spanish chestnut trees, remarkable for their size and beauty. The mansion-house was erected in the reign of Charles II., and contains a fine collection of pictures. Below Tredegar Park, the river makes some considerable bends, and then empties itself into the estuary of the Usk, which joins the Bristol Channel.

The river Ebbw, and its two tributaries, are connected with a district rich in coal and iron. Their valleys incline southward, towards Newport, and the works that have been established in the hill-country send down vast quantities of both coal and iron for exportation.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide.*

ECLESBURN, in **DERBYSHIRE**. This small stream rises a little to the south of the town of Wirksworth, and passes by Idridge-Hay and Turnditch, to the village of Duffield, in the vicinity of which it joins the river Derwent, about four miles north of Derby.—*Lysons' Derbyshire*.

EDALE, in **DERBYSHIRE**. This little river has its source in several branches flowing down from Kinder Scout, in the High Peak. The secluded stream flows on the north of the famous Mam Tor, in an eastern direction, and afterwards turns southward to the picturesque church-village of Hope, where it runs into the river Now, which waters Hope Dale, and flows into the river Derwent.—*Bagshaw's Derbyshire*.

EDEN, in the north-eastern parts of the counties of **WESTMORLAND** and **CUMBERLAND**. This is one of the most beautiful rivers in the north of England, and also one of the longest. It has its source on the mountainous borders of Westmorland and Yorkshire, at Lady's Pillar; and its collected waters take their deeply-shaded way along the secluded glen of Mallerstang, where the mouldering ruin of Pendragon Castle attracts the notice of the curious antiquary. Below Mallerstang the stream passes Wharton Hall, now a ruin occupied in part by a farmer, but which once was the splendid residence of the gifted Duke of Wharton, who, as Pope says, "wanted nothing but an honest heart!" A little further down, at Stenkrith Bridge, the river forms a noisy foaming cataract, falling to a considerable depth amongst numerous broken and impending rocks; after which we come to the town of Kirkby-Stephen. This place stands in a well-cultivated vale, nearly surrounded by lofty mountains. Its spacious church contains several interesting monuments. After leaving Kirkby-Stephen, the Eden has to its right the village of Winton, which deserves mention as having given birth to the poet Langhorne, whose "Ode to the River Eden" will at once occur to the memory of the intelligent reader, commencing

"Beautiful Eden! parent stream,
Yet shall the maids of memory say
(When, led by fancy's fairy dream,
My young steps trac'd thy winding way)

How oft along thy many shore,
That many a gloomy alder bore,
In pensive thought their post stray'd ;
Or, careless thrown thy bank beside,
Beheld thy waters dimly glide,
Bright through the trembling shade."

At the village of Great Musgrave, which is placed on an eminence commanding a fine view of the picturesque vale, our river changes its northward for a north-westward direction, and has the town of Brough and the venerable ruins of its castle about 2 miles to the north-east. From Musgrave the Eden winds pleasantly on for some miles to the town of Appleby, passing in its progress the villages of Warcop and Ormside, and overlooked by noble fells at no great distance to its right.

The borough of Appleby stands principally on the west side of the river, but partly on the east, and its two parishes are connected by an ancient stone bridge of 3 arches, extending between the lofty and precipitous but well-wooded banks of the meandering stream. "This," says Southey in one of his journals, "is one of the prettiest towns I ever saw—a long wide street of steep ascent, with the market-house at the bottom, and church behind it, and the castle at the top. . . . It is very fine to walk on the terrace of this castle, with the Eden below, and see the rocks' nests on a level with you, so steep is the declivity." Rich groves and shady avenues adorn the castle on every side, and, with the beautiful curvatures of the stream, margined with hanging gardens, and trees and rocks, make up a landscape fraught with interest. The church referred to above is a fine Gothic structure, dedicated to St. Lawrence; while that on the eastern side of the river is named after St. Michael.

From this ancient town the Eden flows onward by Colby, Bolton, and Kirkby-Thore, to Temple-Sowerby. This last place ranks as the neatest and best-built village in this part of Westmorland, and just below it the river is joined by the Crowdunlle Beck, which divides Westmorland from Cumberland, and which, in its course along a sequestered and woody vale, passes the turretted Hall of Newbiggin and the villa of Acorn-Bank. From the junc-

tion of this beck on the right, the Eden for 2 miles and a half separates the two shires, and then receives on the left the river Eamont, which continues the counties' boundary beyond Penrith.

Our river now penetrates into Cumberland, and the first place of interest that we meet with is the village of Edenhall, where an interesting church and a handsome park merit the notice of the traveller. The attractions of the demesne are enhanced by the meanderings of the Eden; lawns of green herbage slope down to the water's edge, and are richly ornamented with foliage. Further down, the Eden has the village of Great Salkeld on its banks. This place has long been celebrated for its rural beauties, and the roof of its church-tower commands an extensive and beautiful prospect of diversified scenery, enriched on the south and east by the windings of the Eden. On the opposite side of the river is Little Salkeld, with its Hall; not far from which are the famous Druidical remains called Long Meg and her Daughters. From hence the Eden proceeds to Kirkoswald, which stands on a "fruitful and romantically pleasing spot," on the Raven Beck, which, after watering the little town, runs into our river. There are still some small remains of the once noble castle of Kirkoswald, and the mansion called the College is a venerable structure, occupying the site of a college appropriated for the residence of the 12 priests attached to the church, which was collegiate.

We now arrive at a neighbourhood which contains some truly interesting scenes. About a mile and a half below Kirkoswald, the Eden receives the waters of the Croglin from a chain of fells; and this tributary stream, in the last part of its course, for the space of a mile, pours along a deep ravine of the finest scenery. On the west side of this glen are the romantic beauties of the seat called Nunnery, consisting of towering rocks, sylvan colonnades, and fanciful walks, partly natural and partly artificial. The torrent forms cascades of exceeding beauty; and on the opposite side of this savage dell are many other varied walks. The whole constitutes a succession of close scenery which is, perhaps, unrivalled by any of the same kind.

The grounds of Nunnery, and the rest of the parish of Ainstable, are bounded on the west by the Eden. Fine walks conduct to this delightful river, and from some of the heights its banks may be viewed for miles, the waters sometimes flowing smoothly amidst woods and meads, at others murmuring among opposing rocks, or concealed beneath rugged and precipitous cliffs. To the west of the river rises the lofty and extensive forest of Baron Wood; and, lower down, stands the mansion of Armathwaite Castle, which commands a view of the river for half a mile, flanked on each side with rocks and wooded banks, and terminated by a large weir that forms a beautiful cascade.

Having thus separated Nunnery and Ainstable from the region of Baron Wood and the beautiful hamlet of Armathwaite, the Eden, in the course of a few miles, reaches the attractive seat of Corby, where the most picturesque scenery in its entire course is to be found. The rocky and richly-wooded banks of the Eden, both above and below Corby, are the delight of every visitor to this part of the kingdom. The mansion stands on the summit of a precipitous cliff, on the east side of the river, and winding walks afford a great variety of romantic prospects and pleasing solitude. On the opposite side of the Eden are the ruined priory and the parish church of Wetheral, the latter of which contains an exquisitely sculptured monument by Nollekens to the memory of a member of the Howard family, of Corby.

Continuing its stately course, the Eden passes the village of Warwick, with its pleasant Hall, and its church remarkable for a semicircular apse. It then winds onward by Crosby, and we are brought to the border city of Carlisle, which stands on a gentle eminence above the confluence of the Caldew with the Eden. Carlisle is surrounded by a fine champaign country. It has been the scene of many a stout siege and bloody feud, and is one of the most interesting places in the kingdom to the reader of old poetry and romance. With the exception, however, of two venerable relics, its cathedral and part of its castle, the city now wears a modern and busy aspect; and any one who enters it with his memory impressed with historical associations, meets with disappointment when he

comes in contact with the present reality. The prospect from the castle is most beautiful.

From the fertile meadows of Carlisle and of the suburb of Stanwix, the Eden passes on by Grinsdale church and Beaumont to Rockliff, a village pleasantly seated on a long cliff above the river, commanding an excellent view of Solway Firth and the surrounding country. At Port-Carlisle, opposite to Rockliff, vessels of 60 tons' burthen can discharge or receive their cargoes. The Eden then falls into the Solway, and ends its interesting course.

The length of our river is about 70 miles, and the plain through which it runs is chiefly of red sandstone, said to be identical with the sandstone of Lancashire, Cheshire, Salop, and Yorkshire. The east side of the plain is bounded by the precipitous escarpment of the Penine chain, extending from south to north, from Brough, past Dufton Fell and Crossfell, to Croglin, Castle-Carrook Fell, and the hills south-east of Brampton near the Irthing tributary stream. The elevation of a great part of this escarpment is from one to two thousand feet. The Eden is one of the finest angling rivers in the north of England, both for trout and salmon; and Kirkby-Stephen, Appleby, Kirkoswald, and Carlisle are stations on its banks, well known to anglers. It has been celebrated by the muse of Wordsworth in several sonnets; and Spenser, long ago, referred to it as

“——— Eden, though but small,
Yet often stain'd with blood of many a band
Of Scots and English both, that tyned on his strand.”

Solway Firth, into which the Eden and other rivers pour their streams, is a bay which deeply indents the west side of our island, between the English county of Cumberland on the south, and the Scottish counties of Kirkcudbright and Dumfries on the north. Its waters, owing to the singular shallowness of the channel, recede, at every ebb of the tide, for many miles, leaving a great waste of sand, through which the various streams take their course. At high water the estuary forms

“A silver plain in shining pride.”

—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland. Jef-*

erson's Leath Ward. Long and Porter's Geography of England.

EDEN, in SURREY and KENT, a tributary of the river Medway. This stream is formed of two branches which rise within the south-eastern confines of the county of Surrey. One of them has its source in the vicinity of Godstone, and, under the name of Broad Mead Water, flows past Crowhurst to its junction with the other branch, which comes from Copthorne Common and Lingfield. The united river is called the Eden, and soon afterwards enters Kent, where it intersects the considerable village of Eden-Bridge, and winds pleasantly through a cultivated vale by the small village of Hever, with its venerable castle. Hever Castle is remarkable for its connexion with the history of two of the unfortunate queens of Henry VIII.—Anne Boleyn and Anne of Cleves. A short distance lower down the Eden is the old and romantic village of Chiddingstone, situated on an eminence in a well-wooded country; after which, the river waters the parish of Penshurst, famous for its fine oak-trees, and as containing Penshurst Place, the mansion of the Sidneys. Here the Eden mingles its waters with the river Medway, after a course of about 16 miles from the vicinity of Godstone.—*Knight's Journey-Book of Kent. Brayley's History of Surrey.*

EDW, a tributary of the Wye, in the county of RADNOR, SOUTH WALES. It rises to the west of the town of New Radnor, and flowing onward by Bettws-Disserth, approaches the high ground called Aberedw Hill, which rises between its lower course and the river Wye. It winds round this elevated tract, and, in doing so, passes the churches of Caregrina and Llanbadarn-y-Garreg on its way to Aberedw, where it loses itself in the waters of the Wye.

The scenery of Aberedw is highly romantic. The playful river winds through rocky scenery; and a rude cave in the rocks, called Llewelyn's Cave, is said to have been occasionally used as an asylum by that brave but unfortunate prince, Llewelyn ab Gruffydd, the last royal defender of Welsh liberty and independence against Edward I. A

short distance north-westward of the church, Llewelyn had a hunting-seat, some mouldering remains of which may still be seen ; and this spot, the neighbouring town of Builth, and the vale of the river Irvon, are full of touching interest, as the scenes of the last efforts of the patriotic prince.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

EHEN, in the south-western part of county CUMBERLAND. The course of this river is very circuitous. It takes its rise, under the name of the Lizza, among lofty mountains, and passes along the northern base of The Pillar on its way to the lake called Ennerdale Water. The Pillar is a very conspicuous height :

—— “ It wears the shape
Of a vast building, made of many crags ;
And in the midst is one particular rock,
That rises like a column from the vale,
Whence, by our shepherds, it is called The Pillar.”

Ennerdale Water is about two miles and a half in length, three-quarters of a mile in extreme width, and its scenery is wild and striking. The river that issues from its foot is called the Ehen, and flows through a fertile vale, creeping amid alders and willows, to the town of Egremont. Leaving Ennerdale Water, it first meanders through the pleasant tract of Ennerdale, which contains the village of Ennerdale-Bridge, the scene of Wordsworth's poem of “ The Brothers.” Below this tract, the stream passes the village of Cleator, and we come to Egremont.

The town of Egremont consists of one long and spacious, half-modern, half-antique street. Its castle was evidently a strong and commanding fortress, though not of very great extent. There are at present but little remains of the structure, but the ruins are picturesque, and combine well in the landscape with the quiet little town which they surmount among the foliage, and with the clear stream and the over-arching bridge.

From this place the Ehen runs through a very flat district till it reaches the sea. As it passes the village of Beckermest, its course approaches within a very short distance of the coast ; but it does not actually enter the sea

until, after flowing for two miles parallel with the shore, it almost mingles its waters with the mouth of the Calder.

There are some charming fishing-waters in this stream, and the trout are commonly of good size, and of a rich and delicate flavour.—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Blagay's Angler's Guide.*

ELAN, a romantic tributary of the Wye, in RADNORSHIRE and BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This river rises on the borders of the 3 counties of Cardigan, Montgomery, and Radnor, and thence pursues for some miles a south-south-eastern course through a region of mountain pastures in the western part of the last-named county. Below the mansion of Cwm-Elan, it receives the tributary Clarwen, and becomes the boundary between Radnorshire and Brecknockshire for the remainder of its course, the direction of which is for the most part north-eastward. It joins the Wye to the south of the town of Rhaiadr.

The estate of Cwm-Elan forms one of the gems of the principality, its scenery being exquisitely beautiful. The poet Bowles has devoted one of his sweetest descriptions to this celebrated spot; and well do the varied attractions of our vale, with its craggy and woody sides, repay the wanderer's toil. The Clarwen valley also has its beauties, and contains the mansion of Nant-Gwylt.—*Cliffe's South Wales. Roscoe's South Wales.*

ELLEN, anciently ULN, in CUMBERLAND. This small stream springs out of Caldbeck Fells, to the north of Skiddaw; passes Ireby; and, flowing in a western direction through an open vale of considerable beauty, falls into the sea at Maryport.

From its source the Ellen flows by the little village of Uldale to the decayed market-town of Ireby, and between Ireby and Bolton passes along the foot of Brooklebank Fell. It then changes its northern for a western course, and proceeds near the villages of Torpenhow and Allhallows, then to the south of the fine park of Brayton, and the straggling village of Aspatria. Further down, it flows near the pleasant village of Gilcrux, afterwards near the

village of Dearham, and then passes the demesne of Nether Hall, and enters the sea at the modern seaport town of Maryport. This place is irregularly built, partly on the sea-shore, and partly on the cliff; the streets are open, and the situation healthy. On a hill at the northern end of it, a little to the west of Nether Hall, are the remains of a Roman station.

The Ellen has a high character among many expert fly-fishers. — *Parson and White's Cumberland. Blakey's Angler's Guide.*

ELWY, a feeder of the Clwyd, in the north-western part of DENBIGHSHIRE and of FLINTSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This impetuous and romantic river rises in the mountains in the vicinity of Llanrwst. About two miles below its source, it passes the ancient church of Gwytherin, and, a few miles lower down, the village of Llangerniew. It afterwards changes its northern for an eastern direction, and, passing near the mansion and extensive woods of Garthewin, and by the pleasant village of Llanvair-Talhairn, receives the tributary stream of the Aled. This branch makes some fine waterfalls to the south of Llansannan, and gives name to the mansion of Dyfryn-Aled.

The Elwy continues its eastward course a few miles further, to Cevn and Wigvair, and then turns northward in its approach to the Flintshire city of St. Asaph. At Cevn are some remarkable caverns, in which a vast number of fossil remains have been discovered; and the rocky scenery here well merits the notice of the tourist. Wigvair is situated a little lower down the Elwy; and near the river, at this place, is a beautiful dingle, where a spring called Y Fynnon Vair sends forth its copious waters. Adjoining the well are the ruins of a cruciform chapel, partly overgrown with ivy. From the elegant bridge of Pont yr Allt Gôch, which spans the Elwy at Wigvair, our river passes on in a richly wooded course to St. Asaph.

This city is placed upon an ascent, rising gradually from the verge of the Elwy; and its picturesque five-arched bridge, its buildings intermixed with fine trees, and its cathedral crowning the whole, form a peculiarly pleasing

scene. Below St. Asaph, the river mingles its waters with those of the river Clwyd, which flows past Rhuddlan to the sea near Rhyl.

The Ely, with its tributary Aled, drains nearly the northern half of the Hiraeathog Hills.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

ELY, in GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This river, which pursues a south-eastern course, has its rise to the west of the confluence of the two Rhonddas, and passes through a wild and romantic hill-country, till it reaches the vicinity of Llantrissant, a town of great antiquity, most picturesquely situated on a rising ground between two hills. This place has a spacious old Norman church, and of its ancient castle it preserves a fragment of a large circular tower, from whence there is a fine view of the adjacent country.

From near Llantrissant the Ely enters the the rich Vale, or rather plain, of Glamorgan, and, leaving the large park of Hensol on the west, inclines to the eastward, and has the villages of Peterston, St. Bride's, and St. Fagan's with its ancient castellated mansion, on the north, and the villages of St. George's and Michaelston on the south. St. Fagan's is celebrated in history for the battle gained there in the year 1648 by the parliamentary forces. The river now rolls under Ely bridge, at no great distance from Llandaf, and flows south-eastward to the village of Leckwith, which occupies an eminence overlooking the marshes on the opposite side of the Ely, towards Cardiff. A little below Leckwith is Llandough, with its very ancient church; and the Ely soon afterwards falls into Penarth Harbour near the mouth of the Taf. Bro Miskin, or the Vale of Ely, bordering on our river from the vicinity of Hensol down to Penarth, is particularly distinguished, in the great Vale of Glamorgan, for its luxuriant fertility.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales.*

EMBOURNE, or AUBOURNE, a tributary of the river Kennet. It rises in BERKSHIRE, near Inkpen, but soon becomes a boundary between that county and HAMPSHIRE

passing by Newbury Wash, and then through Newtown, a few houses of which, with the demesne of Sandford Priory, are on the Berkshire side. It continues its eastward course till it has passed a place called Hide-End, when, bending northward, it again enters the county of Berks, runs between Brimpton and Wasing, and joins the river Kennet in the vicinity of Aldermaston, a place remarkable for its fine manor-house. Its course, from the farthest spring on Inkpen Common to its mouth, is about 17 miles.

Newbury Wash, a common on the Berkshire side of our stream, was, with the neighbouring lanes, the scene of the first battle of Newbury; and three huge mounds still attest the compliance of the clergyman of Enborne with Essex's order that he should bury all the dead, whether parliamentarians or royalists.—*Lysons' Berkshire. Miss Mitford's Recollections of a Literary Life.*

EREWASH, a tributary of the Trent, in the counties of NOTTINGHAM and DERBY. It has its source in the former county, near the village of Kirkby-in-Ashfield, and flowing west-south-west for about 3 miles, reaches the border of Derbyshire to the south of the picturesque seat of Brook Hill Hall. The stream then divides the two counties, flowing first south-westward, and afterwards south-by-east, along the boundary, to the river Trent. To the west of the river, in Derbyshire, are several places of interest. At Codnor are the relics of a large fortress. Heanor is noticeable as the birthplace of William Howitt, the popular descriptive writer. At Shipley is the beautiful mansion of Shipley Hall; and on a bold summit, near the river, stands Ilkeston, an improving market-town, with a warm mineral spring discovered some years ago. These places are all on the Derbyshire side of our river; and further down, in the county of Nottingham, are the sylvan seat of Bramcote Hills, and, on the immediate bank of the stream, the house and grounds of Stapleford Hall, formerly the seat of the late Admiral Sir J. Borlase Warren. The river joins the Trent in the vicinity of Attenborough, the birthplace of General Ireton, Cromwell's son-in-law.

The total course of the Erewash is about 20 miles. Under an act of parliament passed in the year 1777, it was made navigable, by the aid of several side cuts, up to Langley Bridge, near which it forms a junction with the Cromford and Nottingham canals.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Bagshaw's Derbyshire. Knight's Journey-Book.*

ERME, or ARME, in DEVONSHIRE. It rises on a moor called Erme Plains, in the wild district of Dartmoor, and flows southward. Between Harford and Ivy Bridge, a distance of about 3 miles, it runs through a romantic solitary glen, filled with old woods, and rocks. Just above Ivy Bridge, which is about 9 miles from its source, it is crossed by a slender viaduct of the South Devon Railway. Lower down, it flows by Ermington: the church here is remarkable for its leaning spire, and behind it there rises a hill that overlooks the windings of the river. Then, flowing past the demesne of Fleet House, the Erme becomes an estuary, and eventually mingles itself with the waters of Bigbury Bay, which is celebrated for its romantic shores. The mouth of the Erme, says Leland, "lies full of flats and rocks, and no ship cometh in a tempest hither, but in desperation." The length of the river and its estuary is about 16 miles.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Polwhele's Devonshire.*

ESK, a romantic river, famous for its trout, in the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE, and principally in Cleveland. The northern springs of this river are in Sleddale, whence a stream takes its course along Comondale, a remarkably pretty rural tract, where abundance of trees, neat farms and cottages, curiously varied ground, and a rivulet winding in a thousand curvatures among narrow meadows and corn-fields, make pleasing home-scenes, often completed by the brown and purple hills that range above all. The southern branches of the Esk rise in Baysdale and Westerdale, and, quitting those valleys, flow in one stream to join the Comondale branch of the Esk. The river, thus formed from three sources, passes the old elevated mound of Castleton, a feudal stronghold; and lower down, on the same side of the valley, and also in an elevated position, is the

noble picturesque ruin of Danby Castle. We afterwards come to the hamlet of Lealholm-Bridge, where the river forms an ample stream, a favourite resort of the adventurous angler. Below this, occurs the fine scenery of Arncliffe and Limber Hill. Egton, a rude scattered village, is situated on a commanding eminence, and the prospects from it are extremely beautiful. Grosmont is next passed, and the Esk then pursues its interesting course between the romantic heights of Sleights and Aislaby to the pleasant village of Ruswarp. Below this place the valley is a large natural amphitheatre; the river wanders a little among the woods of Larpool, and then turns to enter the sea, under the bold cliff which is crowned by the famous abbey of Whitby, the most interesting monastic ruin in this part of Yorkshire.

The situation of Whitby is peculiar, at the mouth of the Esk, inclosed between precipitous cliffs, and creeping up their sides as they recede along each shore of the river from the sea. Though the old part of it is ill built and ill contrived, this town has much of the picturesque in its appearance. Its venerable abbey is an especial object of interest, standing on the highest land in the immediate vicinity, and thus presenting in its site an unusual contrast to other monastic piles. The neighbourhood has long been admired for the grandeur of its coast scenery, and affords a valuable field for geological inquiries. As a sea-port, Whitby first rose into importance from the discovery of the alum-mines in its vicinity.

The district which is traversed by the Esk in its eastward course to Whitby, is rich in attractions for the lover of mountain scenery, affording, besides the main valley, a number of branch vales on the south. The dales of this region resemble those of Cumberland and Westmorland. They are sinuous and secluded, of considerable depth and richness, drained and fertilized by mountain-streams running rapidly down to join the Esk. The hills are often precipitous, but more generally undulating, covered with trees, and sometimes partially isolated or projecting into wooded promontories. In many portions of its valley the Esk is contracted into a deep, narrow channel. The highest

grounds are entirely moorland, and in autumn, when the heath is flowering, the scenes are exceedingly beautiful. Of late years, the Whitby railway has somewhat interfered with the retirement of that part of the Esk below Gresmont.—*Ord's Cleveland. Phillips's Yorkshire. Belcher's Scenery of the Whitby Railway.*

ESK, in the Scottish county of DUMFRIES and the English county of CUMBERLAND. This beautiful river is formed by the union of the White and the Black Esk, which have their course in the mountainous pastoral district of Eskdalemuir, and mingle in one channel at the King's Pool, below Bailliehill. From that spot the Esk pursues its rambling course, by the fine woods of Wester Hall, to the town of Langholm. The situation of this place is charming. With its gardens and villas, its woods, and closely surrounding hills, it forms a delightful retreat. The Lodge is a hunting-seat of the Duke of Buccleuch, and near it is an elegant bridge over the river, of 100 feet span, which is a great improvement to the entrance of Langholm on the north.

From this town the Esk flows onward by the delightful scenery of Broomholm House, and by the ancient tower of Gillnockie, the abode of the famous reiver, Johnnie Armstrong, who, with his comrades, was hanged by James V. We afterwards come to the fine vicinity of Canobie, below which the stream enters England, and is adorned with the fair lawn and rich foliage of Netherby Hall, which is built on the site of a Roman station. From hence the river passes on to the town of Longtown.

The vale of the Esk, between Langholm and Longtown, is full of interest. The winding stream, now concealed by the rocks and trees, and now sweeping round a pleasant meadow, the steep wooded hills on either side, and the number of snug villas scattered up and down the glen, all contribute to form a succession of the richest and most picturesque scenes. Southey, in one of his journals, refers to the route from Langholm to Longtown: "Along the Esk most part of the way. So beautiful a road I do not remember anywhere out of the Lake country. A clear,

loud stream, fine woods, and fine shores." And Wordsworth says, "the Esk, below Langholm, is a delicious river."

The Esk, several miles below Longtown, enters Solway Firth. The small river Sark, which divides the two kingdoms, enters the same estuary at a short distance from the embouchure of the Esk; and the ground between the two streams was formerly called the Debateable Land, but is now attached to England. It includes the morass called Solway Moss, where the Scottish army, under Oliver Sinclair, was defeated in the year 1542.

The course of the Esk, from its sources in Eskdalemuir to the Solway, is 38 miles.—*Chambers's Scottish Tourist. Lawson's Gazetteer of Scotland. Parson and White's Cumberland. Stoddart's Angler's Companion to Scotland. Southey's Commonplace Book.*

ESK, in the south of CUMBERLAND. It rises on the east of Great-End and Scawfell, not far from the Westmorland border; and, flowing onward in its mountain course, passes the elevation of Hardknot, on the slope of which are the remains of a Roman fortress, called by the country-people Hardknot Castle,

" — that lone camp on Hardknot's height,
Whose guardians bent the knee to Jove and Mars."

Further down, in the vicinity of Eskdale chapel, there are scenes of the most romantic interest. A little above the chapel, the Esk receives the waters of Birker Force, which dash over a high, naked, and precipitous rock, in the midst of impressive scenery; while, a short distance below the chapel, another stream comes in, after forming the noble waterfall of Stanley Gill, which, though a cascade somewhat inferior in height to Birker Force, is equal to it in grandeur, and remarkable for the picturesque character of its accompaniments. Both these falls are on the south side of the dale, the chapel being on the north.

The stream afterwards flows in a rambling course under Muncaster Fell, and washes the wood-crowned steep on the side of which the handsome structure of Muncaster Castle is pleasantly seated. It then winds round to the small town of Ravenglass, where it is joined by the streams of

the Irt and the Mite, and below which its waters mingle with the ocean.—*Parson and White's Cumberland. Black Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Mackay's Lake Scenery.*

ETHEROW, a tributary of the Goyt. It rises in the vicinity where the counties of York, Chester, and Derby unite; and flowing thence in a south-western direction, the river separates the extensive parish of Glossop, in DERBYSHIRE, from the county of CHESTER, till it loses itself in the river Goyt. Its length is about 15 or 16 miles.

Taking its course, from its rise, down Longden-Dale, it passes between the neighbourhoods of Glossop and Mottram, and its banks become the seat of various cotton-factories, while similar works are also to be found on the streams that join the Etherow in the same vicinity. Glossop is, indeed, now a principal seat of the cotton manufacture. Approaching Broadbottom, the Etherow is a noble stream; its banks at that place are high and rocky, and are connected by a fine bridge. Hence our river flows along a delightful vale, and passing beneath Compstall Bridge, forms a junction with the Goyt in the midst of some very lovely scenery. The high grounds at Compstall command beautiful views.—*Bagshaw's Derbyshire. Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

EVENLODE, a tributary of the river Thames. It rises in a parish of the same name in WORCESTERSHIRE, and, passing through a corner of GLOUCESTERSHIRE, enters the county of OXFORD, to which it almost wholly belongs. In its devious and rather obscure course of about 31 miles, it turns the mill and fertilizes the meadows of many a village. For some distance the little river skirts Wychwood Forest on the north; and lower down, at the southern extremity of Blenheim Park, it receives the stream of the Glym. The village of Stonesfield, between Wychwood and Blenheim, and which is refreshed by the waters of the Evenlode, is remarkable on account of the Roman antiquities that have been found there. From Blenheim our river takes its course southward to its junction with the

James between Ensham and Cassington.—*Combe's History of the River Thames.* Thorne's *Rumbles by Rivers.*

EXE, in the counties of SOMERSET and DEVON. It is one of the most considerable rivers in Devonshire, and, like all the streams of that rocky county, flows in a clear and merry current, through wooded and romantic vales. Its course is nearly 60 miles, for the most part southward, and in this long journey it is augmented by numerous tributaries.

The Exe "first saluteth the sun" on the barren waste of Exmoor, in the western extremity of Somerset, and within a few miles of the Bristol Channel. Cleaving a passage through wild hills, it insinuates itself imperceptibly into an Alpine valley between eminences richly clothed with wood, which in some parts feather down to the very margin of the stream, and in others just leave room for a strip of the most verdant meadow, the heights above being strongly marked and varied by thick groves and luxuriant inclosures. Parallel with this valley extends that of the tributary river Barle, which presents still superior features; and the two rivers unite their waters in the vicinity of Brushford. Before the junction of the two streams, the Exe flows under Hele Bridge, whence there is a romantic prospect up the dale. It then touches the county of Devon, receives the Barle, and, passing beneath Exe Bridge in a well-wooded neighbourhood, becomes altogether a Devonshire stream.

Our river now passes in the vicinity of Bampton, and flows through rich scenery to Tiverton, some miles lower down, where the Loman joins it. Tiverton is a pleasant, well-built town, deriving its name (two-ford-town) from its position between the two rivers: it has a fine church, and the interesting remains of a castle. The Exe afterwards flows on by Bickleigh, and, having passed the villages of Nether Exe and Brampford-Speke, is joined by the river Culm, or Columb, and, further down, by the river Creedy, which imparts to its hitherto pure waters a reddish tinge. The dale now opens into a wonderfully rich plain, encircled by lofty and well-wooded hills. The cathedral town of Exeter,

the Queen of the West, occupies a high eminence in the centre of this district, and is washed by the river on the south-western side. It is remarkable for its salubrity, and interesting both to the antiquary and the lover of the picturesque.

From the proud city of Exeter, the river flows through a fine range of enamelled meadows to Topsham, four miles below, where it receives the tributary waters of the Clyst, and, suddenly expanding to more than a mile in width, becomes navigable for vessels of large size. The shores of the estuary thus formed are well wooded and picturesque, but now in a measure spoiled by the intrusive embankment of the South Devon railway, on the west side. On this side appears the park of Powderham Castle, nearly 10 miles in circumference, behind which an amphitheatre of fine hills rises towards the west. Opposite to the grounds of Powderham, on the eastern shore, stands the village of Lympstone, which is favourably mentioned by Sir James Clark in his work on Climate; and on the same side of the estuary, where it disembogues itself into the sea, is built the well-frequented bathing-place of Exmouth. This also is a healthy residence, and its most elevated situation, the Beacon Hill, commands one of the finest views in Devonshire, combining the scenery of a coast, a river, a cultivated country, and high barren moors.

Some violent inundations of the river Exe have been noticed by our annalists.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall*. *Skrine's British Rivers*. *Collinson's Somerset*. *Polwhele's Devonshire*. *Lysons' Devonshire*. *Sir James Clark on Climate*. *Lewis's Scenery of the Exe*.

EYE, in the north-eastern part of the county of LANCASTER. This river, which properly forms the upper portion of the Wreke, has three heads; one of them at Langham, in Rutlandshire; the others in Leicestershire, at Pickwell and Saltby. The Langham and Pickwell branches join each other on the borders of the two counties, and the united stream then flows through the demesne of Stapleford, a beautiful park of 820 acres with a fine ancient mansion. The third branch of the Eye joins this stream on the

northern borders of Stapleford Park, and the river runs from hence in an eastern course by Wyfordby and Bren-tingby, and, just before passing Melton-Mowbray, receives the Belle-Meer, or Ballymore, from the park of Goadby-Marwood on the north. The town of Melton stands pleasantly on the northern side of the Eye, in a fertile open vale. It is a well-built place, with some handsome houses, and one of the finest churches in the county: and is dear to sportsmen as the centre of an extensive range of country admirably adapted for fox-hunting. The Eye here becomes navigable, and, quitting the town, passes by the villages of Sysonby and Kirby-Bellars, below which it is joined by the stream called the Wreke, and assumes that name.—*Nichols's Leicestershire. White's Leicestershire.*

EYE, the SOUTHERN, a tributary of the river Welland, in the counties of LEICESTER and RUTLAND. This short stream rises in the former of the above counties, at Tilton-on-the-Hill; and flowing south-eastward, passes between the villages of Loddington and East Norton. Loddington is described by Nichols as "one of the finest lordships of old inclosure in Leicestershire;" and a small brook flows through the pleasure-grounds of its Hall into the Eye. At Finchley Bridge the Eye begins to divide the shires of Leicester and Rutland. The village of Wardley, in Rutland, occupies a bold eminence, and the country around is picturesquely broken into hill and dale: the winding valley of the Eye lies on the west, and the secluded dell called Deepdale on the south, of the village. Nearly opposite to this, in Leicestershire, the scenery of Stockerston Hall forms an attractive feature in our valley. The Eye afterwards flows past the acclivity on which the Rutlandshire village of Stoke-Dry is pleasantly built. The Digbys were long seated at this place: part of their mansion is still standing, and the church contains monuments to various members of the family. Of this name were, Sir Everard Digby, who was concerned in the gunpowder plot; and his son, Sir Kenelm Digby, the writer. The Eye joins the Welland a little below the village of Caldecot,

after a total course of about 13 miles along a woody valley.
—*White's Leicestershire and Rutlandshire.*

FAL, in CORNWALL. It has its rise about 2 miles west of Roach Hills, and, running about 8 miles to the south, may be called a plentiful stream at the town of Gram-pound. This place stands on the side of a hill, in a pleasing neighbourhood. The Fal then flows along the pretty vale of Creed, and reaches the town of Tregoney, a mile below which the waters begin to spread, and, assisted by the tide, and by many little brooks on either hand, make a creek about 3 miles in length, called Lamoran. At the lower extremity of this creek, where it washes the fine demesne of Tregothnan, it is joined by Mopas Road, a noble body of water, created by the junction of the Truro Creek and St. Clement's Creek.

The Truro Creek, which is about 2 miles long, is first formed by the rivers of Kenwyn and St. Allen, which unite at Truro, an ancient and a populous town, situated in a hollow amongst hills, and surrounded by an important mining district. Truro stands at the head of the estuary, and its neighbourhood is pleasant, presenting some narrow wooded valleys, each with its little brook. This town claims notice also as the birthplace of the devoted Christian missionary Henry Martyn, who fell a victim to his holy zeal in Persia at the early age of 32.

From the vicinity of Tregothnan the Fal takes its stately course for 2 miles, having the woods of Trelissic on its right, and then expands into the principal branch of Falmouth Harbour, called Carrick Road. To this succeeds Falmouth Harbour proper, on whose shore the town of Falmouth is backed by hills that rise precipitously to a considerable height, and form a prominent feature in the scenery. Westward of Falmouth extends a creek, or branch estuary, at the head of which the town of Penryn is beautifully situated.

Falmouth Harbour, regarded in its more comprehensive limits, is a truly "notable and famous" haven, 4 miles in length; its shores are bold, and it has a number of

winding creeks, forming supplementary harbours. The entrance to this magnificent harbour from the bay of Falmouth, a bay celebrated for its beauty, is about a mile and a half in width, with a rock in the centre, called the Black Rock. On the western side of the entrance stands Pendennis Castle, from whose ramparts the view of the haven, and of Falmouth bay without, offers a scene of uncommon interest. On the eastern shore is St. Mawe's Castle.—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

FONT, a very interesting water, tributary to the Wansbeck, in the county of NORTHUMBERLAND. This stream first flows through the heathy moors about Harwood, Greenlighton, and Fallowlees; but at Combhill bridge it begins to flow through fine haughs, and to be bordered on each side with extensive natural woods of oak and other indigenous trees. About a mile below Combhill, we come to the seat of Nunnykirk. This place stands near the head of a winding haugh, a plot of rich level land in a narrow valley, which is shut up on every side except the south with steep woody banks. The river issues from a deep rocky dell, overhung with oak, and continues its course on the west side of the haugh and the house, over a rocky channel, and in a southern direction, having a wood of oak on its right, and on its left a curtain of tall trees and underwood, which screen it from the meadow. Lower down the Font, we reach Nether Witton and its sweetly-situated Hall.

Our river afterwards passes Stanton, and penetrates the woods of Nunriding, Pigdon, and Newton-Park. A stratum of rock, which forms the bed of the stream for several hundred yards, between the Nunriding and Newton-Park estates, supplied the beautiful white sandstone of which the outside walls of Mitford Hall were built. The spot is wild and romantic. The craggy banks of the river are deeply browed over with bilberry plants and heath, and especially at a huge projecting rock called Corby Crag, overhung with ancient woods of oak. Newton-Park was a favourite retreat of Col. Mitford, the author of the History of Greece, during

his visits to the north. He made some additions to the farmhouse for his own convenience, and delighted greatly in the stillness of the place, and in the finely-wooded banks of the Font. Beneath Spital Hill the stream loses itself in the river Wansbeck. The fine scenes of Mitford adorn the latter river above the confluence of the two streams, and are noticed under the head of Wansbeck. About a mile and a half eastward of the junction stands the town of Morpeth, also on the Wansbeck.—*Hodgson's Northumberland.*

FOSSE, a feeder of the Ouse, in the southern part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This stream, which takes a southern course, and fills the Roman *fossa*, has its rise near the richly-wooded park of Newburgh, in the north of that part of the fruitful Vale of York which formed the Forest of Galtres. It soon flows by the high grounds of Crayke, a place interesting from St. Cuthbert's connexion with it in ancient times. The hill on which this pleasant village is situated, with the remains of a Norman castle on its highest point, is a very commanding object, and no tourist who climbs the height will return disappointed with the prospect. On the north, the Hamilton Hills confine the view at a distance of about 8 miles. To the south, the splendid pile of York Minster, in the centre of a vast plain, appears like the form of a ship at sea; while the well-planted and inclosed tract of country that lies between, offers a landscape of varied verdure. The stream, as it leaves Crayke, passes the site of the Norman monastery of Marton. It afterwards flows by Stillington with the pleasant grounds of its Hall, and then by Moxby, where a nunnery stood within half a circle near our small stream, on which was a mill belonging to the establishment. Lower down, the Fosse runs at no great distance from the venerable ruins of Sheriff-Hutton Castle, whose high walls are conspicuous over the Vale of York. At Sheriff-Hutton Bridge the navigation of the Fosse commences. Strensall and other villages are afterwards successively passed, presenting no features of particular interest: and at the city of York, with its glorious Minster,

its numerous churches, and its historic memories, the Fosse lost itself in the waters of the river Ouse.—*Gill's Vallis Eboracensis. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

FOWEY, in CORNWALL. It rises at a spot called Fowey Wall, under the east side of the Brown Willey hill, and in the parish of Altonon; whence it takes a rapid and rocky course southward, through wild moors, to the vicinity of the desolate tarn or water called Dosmary Pool. Some miles below it runs between St. Cleer and St. Neot (which latter place has an unusually fine church), and afterwards turns towards the west, and passes the old seat of the Glynns, now belonging to Lord Vivian, where it curves sweetly beneath fine woods. In the vicinity of Lanhydrock House, the Fowey again assumes a southern direction; and proceeding onward, it flows by the very interesting ruins of Restormel Castle, mantled with ivy, and seated in a most pleasant valley. The translucent stream then reaches the agreeably-situated town of Lostwithiel ("lost within the hill"), a little below which it becomes navigable down to Fowey Harbour.

The valley of the river and estuary, between Lostwithiel and Fowey, a distance of about 7 miles, is remarkable for some of the most beautiful scenery in the West of England. The shores of the expanded water are well wooded and gracefully curved, and altogether there are few vales in the country of greater interest. On the east side of the higher part of the estuary stands St. Winnow's church, at a spot which for picturesque effect may challenge any *morceau* of river-scenery in England; while, near the mouth of the vale, on the west side, appears the fishing-town of Fowey, in a highly romantic situation, the lovely haven being environed by lofty wood-crowned heights. The harbour is safe, deep, and waveless, and the climate soft and agreeable. But the days of Edward III. and Henry V. are departed, and with them the glory of Fowey as a maritime town.

The total course of the Fowey is 36 miles. The trout of Lostwithiel are considered very excellent.—*Redding's*

Itinerary of Cornwall. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Hoiland's British Angler.

FROME, a tributary of the Lower Avon, in the county of SOMERSET. It rises in Witham Wood, near North Brewham, and in the vicinity of the source of the River Brue, the country around being remarkable for its varied aspect, and adorned with fine seats. Flowing northwards, past the demesne of Marston-Bigott, to the town of Frome, our river is augmented in that progress by several tributary rivulets from the high lands in Wiltshire; and one of these brooks, of considerable size, comes down from the magnificent domain of Longleat, where the mansion stands upon its banks. Frome is a populous place, whose inhabitants are chiefly employed in the woollen manufacture. It is agreeably situated on the north-eastern declivity of a hill, and the river flows through the lower part of it. On the western skirts of the town stands Vallis House, and very near the house there extends a beautiful romantic vale, called Vallis Bottom, which winds in a serpentine direction through the parish of Elm to Mells Park, and is watered by a tributary of the Frome. In the churchyard of Frome was buried the learned and pious Bishop Ken, who, on retiring from his bishopric, found a hospitable asylum in the house of Longleat, where he died. In more recent times, John Foster, author of the "Essays," resided for some time at Frome.

Quitting this place, the river takes its course by Orchardleigh Park, a beautifully undulated tract, improved by an artificial lake covering an area of about 28 acres. It then flows past several villages, and becomes a boundary line between the two counties of Somerset and Wilts. On the Somersetshire side extends the well-wooded park of Farleigh-Hungerford, and in the same rich and beautiful vicinity are the remains of the ancient castle of that name. Lower down, and on the same side of the Frome, but further from its banks, is the seat of Hinton-Charterhouse: the grounds slope gently from the house on the east and north, admitting rich and extensive views of the valleys of Bradford, Trowbridge, and Devizes; and at the

ce of half a mile from it is the time-worn Priory of n, rearing its ivy-clad tower amidst a grove of venerable oaks. At Freshford, just below, the Frome merges into the waters in those of the Lower Avon.

The course of the river is from south to north, on the eastern side of the county; and in its progress it gives occasion to many clothing and other mills. The upper part of it was skirted by the ancient Forest of Selwood, which was disafforested in the reign of Charles I. The Woodlands, around the New Church, south-south-west of the town of Frome, are now the only part of the forest bearing any resemblance to its former state.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Phelps' Somerset. Britton's Beauties of Wilts.*

FROME, a tributary of the Lug, in the county of Hereford. This stream has its rise near Wolfrelow Park, on the borders of Worcestershire, and thence pursues its course by Wolfrelow, Edwin-Loach, and the pleasant seat of Buckenhill, to the only town upon its banks, which is that of Bromyard. The country around this place is exceedingly beautiful, being variegated with woody eminences, teeming orchards, rich meadows, and flourishing corn-fields. The stream afterwards passes Avenbury, Bishop's-Frome, and the demesne of Canon-Frome Court, below which last it is joined on the right bank by the Loden from Grendon-Bishop, Stoke-Lacy, and Much Cowarne. Lower down, the Frome has the well-wooded park and grounds of Stoke-Edith to its left, displaying some very fine scenery; and a little before its junction with the Lug, its right side is ornamented with the demesne of Longworth.

The general direction of this stream is first southward, and afterwards south-westward. It is liable to frequent and sudden floods. Trout are its principal fish.—*Duncomb's Herefordshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

FROOME, in the county of Dorset. This river and the river Stour are the principal streams in the county, and it appears that their banks were anciently inspected and taken care of by a particular officer. Coker, in reference to the streams of Dorsetshire, says that, "passing through the plains and valleys, they do at the last in a most loving

manner unite themselves, and of their many branches make two big-bodied streams, Froome and Stour, both passing full of good fish." There are, however, a few small rivers in the county, unconnected with these two streams and their tributaries.

The Froome, in its upper part, consists of two branches, which unite their channels in a pleasant bourn at Maiden-Newton. The chief of these rises at St. John's Spring, in the downs near Evershot; while the other has its source a little to the south, in the vicinity of Hooke, and bears the name of the Hooke, or Owke. From Maiden-Newton the united stream takes its course to Frampton, where it flows between that village and the grounds of Frampton House. Near Bradford-Peverell the river divides itself, making "an island of many fair and fruitful meadows." The more southern of the two branches is the greater, and they join again near the town of Dorchester, the Froome first receiving the tributary river Cerne near Wolveton House in the parish of Charminster. The river Cerne rises at Upper Cerne; and the small town of Cerne-Abbas, remarkable only for the remains of its ancient abbey, stands upon its banks, in a pleasant valley surrounded by steep hills. It then flows by Nether Cerne, Godmanstone, and Charminster, to its junction with the Froome at Wolveton, above the county town of Dorchester.

This place is delightfully situated on an ascent above the Froome, which bounds it on the north side; and on the south and west it opens on breezy downs, intermixed with corn-fields. The view is every way uncommonly agreeable; and the numerous flocks of sheep upon the plains, the river with its winding course, and the gently rising hills in the distance, altogether give it a pleasing effect. The avenues to this quiet town on every side consist of pleasant walks, planted with rows of limes and sycamore trees. Quitting Dorchester, the Froome flows a little to the south of Kingston Park, and in its progress onward repeatedly divides itself into parallel channels. At Bindon it passes by the site and small remains of an ancient abbey, and soon after flows under Holme Bridge, washes the south side of the town of Wareham and falls

into Poole Harbour. Wareham is situated on a rising ground, on a peninsula formed by the rivers Froome and Piddle, near their confluence with the waters of Poole Harbour at its western extremity. At very high tides, the water flows up the Froome as far as Holme Bridge.

The country through which this river takes its course is but thinly inhabited, and bare of wood ; but the downs that extend in a range parallel with the latter part of its course, separating its vale from the coast, are formed by nature in the boldest manner, containing also many tumuli and ancient encampments. Wild heaths succeed to the downs before the Froome reaches the sea, and Poole Harbour is a very extensive sheet of water, bounded on the south by the Isle of Purbeck, and opening into Poole Bay. The trout are very numerous in the water near Dorchester.—*Hutchins' Dorsetshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Coker's Survey of Dorsetshire. Skrine's British Rivers. Stevenson's Agriculture of Dorset. Hofland's British Angler.*

FROOME, UPPER ; or STROUD RIVER ; a tributary of the river Severn, in the county of GLOUCESTER. This river, which is about 25 miles in length, has its rise at Brimpsfield, in the Cotswold country, and from that parish flows southward by Miserden and Edgeworth to Sapperton. At this village it turns towards the west, passing about a mile on the north of the small town of Minchin-Hampton, and afterwards on the south side of the town of Stroud, then by Stonehouse, Eastington, and Wheatenhurst, to its embouchure near Framilode Passage on the Severn.

The valley of the Stroud Water is remarkable for the diversified character of its scenery. The town of Stroud, which is situated on the ridge of a declivity near the confluence of the Slade Water with our river, may be regarded as the centre of the clothing manufacture in this part of the country ; all the surrounding valleys, or bottoms, exhibiting a continued range of houses, or villages, inhabited by persons engaged in the production of woollen cloth. At the same time, the scenery of the district, as we have said, is exceedingly beautiful. The intermixture of hills and

dales, with woods and lawns, produces a great variety of landscape, and the finely-broken country is rendered more peculiarly interesting from the beautiful tints of rich woollen cloths stretched upon the tenters, and from the villages so thickly interspersed in the valley and its branches consisting of good stone buildings. An excellent general view of this varied territory, which extends for some miles, is obtained in travelling along the Great Western Railway Company's line between Swindon and Gloucester, which runs parallel with the river Stroud from below Sapperton to Stonehouse.

The Stroud Water was formerly well stored with trout, but the fish have been destroyed by the number of works for dyeing, &c.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Rudder's Gloucestershire. Hofland's Angler's Manual.*

FROOME, the LOWER, in the county of GLOUCESTER. This stream has its source at Dodington, and flows in a western direction by the town of Chipping-Sodbury, in the neighbourhood of which, at Little Sodbury Manor House, the illustrious martyr Tyndale resided about 2 years as tutor in the family of Sir John Walsh. It was during his stay with the friendly and hospitable knight, that William Tyndale formed the fixed and invincible purpose of translating the Scriptures into English ; and the same mansion, in the eighteenth century, was the property and the abode of David Hartley, M.D., the author of "Observations on Man." In the vicinity of Frampton-Cotterell, the stream is augmented by the Laden from Tytherington, and changes its course for the south, afterwards flowing past the village of Hambrook, and then south-westward through the parish of Stapleton, where it runs down a richly-wooded glen occasionally interspersed with precipitous rocks. The palace of the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol is situated here, and Stapleton is also remarkable as the birthplace of the late Mrs. Hannah More, who was born in a house in the parish now appropriated as a free school. A little below Stapleton, the river enters Bristol, and there loses itself in the waters of the Lower Avon.—*Rudge's Gloucestershire. Anderson's Annals of the Bible.*

GADE, a tributary of the river Colne, in the county of HERTFORD. This stream takes its rise in the meadows of Great Gaddesden, to which village it gives name. From hence it flows on to the town of Hemel-Hempstead, which is pleasantly situated on rising ground on its left side ; and below this place, at the village of Two Waters, our river is augmented by the Bulbourne, a stream which, rising near Tring, flows past Berkhamstead. The town of Berkhamstead, which stands in a deep valley, on the south-west bank of the tributary, claims notice as the birthplace of the poet Cowper, whose father was rector of the parish. But the lover of his poetry will seek in vain for the haunts of Cowper's childhood. The parsonage-house has been pulled down, his favourite walnut-tree removed, and the umbrageous elms converted into repairing materials.

The Gade, after being joined by the Bulbourne, takes its course by King's Langley and Hunton Bridge. It then flows by Grove Park, the seat of the Earl of Clarendon, and passes through the demesne of Cashiobury, "that noble and most delicious seat" of the Earl of Essex ; below which, it loses itself in the river Colne, in the vicinity of Moor Park, once the residence of Lord Anson, the circumnavigator, and now of Lord Robert Grosvenor.—*Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire. Chauncy's Hertfordshire. Willmott's Lives of Sacred Poets.*

GLASLYN. This romantic river of NORTH WALES, which forms the south-eastern boundary of Snowdonia, first has its course in CARNARVONSHIRE, and afterwards divides that county from MERIONETHSHIRE. It takes its rise from a part of Snowdon adjoining the Glyder Vach, and spouting down an almost perpendicular precipice, produces a good cascade, especially after rain. Upon reaching a narrow valley, containing a few acres of meadow land, it inclines to the south, and falls into Llyn Gwynant, a lovely lake stretching from north-east to south-west. This lake, the most beautiful in Carnarvonshire, is bounded on the north-west by a rude precipitous hill called Cluarth, and on the opposite shore by a comparatively low ridge of broken mountains, gently rising from the water. To the

south-west, the pass opens finely between the enormous masses of the south-eastern extremity of Snowdon, opposed by precipitous rocks ; and the lofty Moel Hebog terminates the prospect.

The Glaslyn leaves Llyn Gwynant at its south-western extremity, and enters a narrow romantic vale, sprinkled with cottages perched among the rocks. Here the stream passes under a stone bridge called Pont Bayn-y-Wyad, from whence an extraordinarily fine view of the highest point of Snowdon may be had. The rude features of mountain heights are happily blended with the softer scenery of the fertile vale, and few spots in the principality afford a more interesting view.

Our river afterwards enters another fine lake, called Llyn-y-Dinas, which is more wild and barren than the former. On the north rises the Aran, a rugged hill projecting from the southern side of Snowdon. On the south the boundary resembles that of Llyn Gwynant ; while, towards the south-west, where the stream quits the mere, the scenery is peculiarly fine, including a part of Dinas Emris, and terminated by Moel Hebog.

Quitting this lake, the Glaslyn almost immediately reaches the base of Dinas Emris, an isolated rock, celebrated in early British history as the retreat of Vortigern. It then flows in a narrow vale, between lofty hills, till it arrives at a curious bridge called Pont Suggin, where the scenery is truly romantic. Further down, at the confluence of the Colwyn, and under the towering form of Moel Hebog, stands the sweet village of Bethgelert, with its priory church ; and from this well-known resort of tourists the river rushes on to the stupendous chasm of Aberglaslyn, where the vast rocks seem to have been rent asunder by some great convulsion of nature. At this chasm a bridge crosses the foaming river, and, escaping from this, the Glaslyn pours its waters between rocky walls and wooded banks for a short distance, and at length flows in a silent expanded stream, through the Vale of Tremadoc, to the sea at Portmadoc, at the north-eastern extremity of Cardigan Bay. The Vale of Tremadoc was formerly an enormous tract of sands called the Traeth Mawr, now re-

claimed and rendered fertile by the construction of an embankment. From the middle of this embankment the magnificence of the scene towards Snowdonia exceeds all description.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's North Wales.*

GLAVEN, in the northern part of the county of NORFOLK. This little river pursues a very circuitous course of more than 13 miles, watering a picturesque and well-wooded valley, and giving motion in its progress to four mills. It rises at Bodham, and a little below its source expands into a lake, serving as a decoy for wild ducks, which frequent this coast in considerable numbers. The rivulet then for several miles winds round the elevated ground on which the town of Holt occupies a salubrious position. It quits the vicinity of Holt at Letheringsett, where there is a pleasant seat; and thence proceeds to the beautiful park of Bayfield, which it intersects. Glandford is afterwards passed, and, lower down, the small town and port of Cley, about a mile below which the river loses itself in the sea.—*White's Norfolk.*

GLEN, a tributary of the Welland, in the counties of LINCOLN and RUTLAND. This stream has its rise 4 miles south-eastward of the town of Grantham, and soon afterwards skirts the pleasant grounds of the Hall at Boothby-Pagnell. Of this parish, the learned Robert Sanderson, who was Bishop of Lincoln from 1660 to 1662, held the rectory about 40 years. The stream flows from hence to the small, ancient town of Corby, in the vicinity of which is the fine seat of Irnham; and, lower down, flows past the south-western extremity of the splendid demesne of Grimsthorpe. Its course, to this neighbourhood, is parallel to the upper part of the river Witham, but in a contrary direction. At Carlby the Glen enters Rutlandshire, of which it waters the eastern extremity. As it returns to the county of Lincoln, it changes its south-eastern for a north-eastern direction; and after passing by Greatford, it receives a tributary which flows a short distance on the east of Irnham and of Grimsthorpe Castle. The Glen afterwards flows near the grounds of Thetford House, and passes through a fen country for some 15 miles to its

junction with the Welland. The villages of Pinchbeck and Surfleet occupy its banks at no great distance from the confluence of the two streams.—*White's Lincolnshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

GLEN, a tributary of the Till, in the northern part of NORTHUMBERLAND. This stream, and the Beaumont and the Colledge, which form it, have their course through a strong and mountainous country, remarkable for the remains of camps, the signs of early warfare. The Beaumont is partly a Scottish water, and, before it enters England, flows along the romantic vale of Yetholm. In England it passes the hamlets of Mindrum, Paston, and Kilham; and is then joined by the Colledge Burn, which is wholly an English stream.

The Glen, thus formed, passes on the north of the village of Kirk-Newton and the hamlet of Yeavering, the latter of which was the scene of the battle of Geteringe, fought in the year 1415. In earlier times, Yeavering was a residence of King Edwin's, and Paulinus stayed here some weeks with that monarch, teaching the people, and baptizing them in the river Glen. At a short distance south of the hamlet rises Yeavering Bell, a lofty mountain in the form of a cone. On that side of the Glen which is opposite to Yeavering is Coupland Castle, upon the river's brink. The stream afterwards winds round the beautiful rural seat of Ewart Park House, below which it falls into the river Till. Our stream contains abundance of small lively trout, and is in high repute for angling.—*Parson and White's Northumberland. Stoddart's Angler's Companion to Scotland. Lawson's Gazetteer of Scotland.*

GLYM, in OXFORDSHIRE. It rises in the hills near Chipping-Norton, in the north-western part of the county, and flows by Enstone to the village of Kiddington, of which Warton, the poet laureate, was rector. Thence it passes through a succession of willowed meadows, till it reaches the town of Woodstock. This place derives most of the interest now attached to its name, from the magnificent palace of Blenheim; but its repute in history springs from the park and ancient palace of the kings of England, which

atter was pulled down by order of the first Duke of Marlborough. In a lodge in Woodstock Park resided for many years the father of English poetry, Geoffrey Chaucer. In recent times the palace and park have acquired a literary interest from Sir Walter Scott's novel of "Woodstock." The massy pile of Blenheim stands on a swelling lawn, which slopes beautifully down to a valley where the penurious stream of the Glym has been transformed into one of the finest expanses of ornamental water in the kingdom, covering a surface of 250 acres. To the artificial creation of this noble lake out of a trifling stream, the scenery of Blenheim is chiefly indebted for its beauty; a rushy hollow, in which the Glym took its humble course, has given place to a glassy mirror that reflects the adjacent foliage, and the steep sides of the chasm now form bold river-shores. At the extremity of Blenheim Park, the Glym falls into the Evenlode, a tributary of the river Thames.—*Combe's History of the River Thames. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries.*

GOYT. This romantic river has its source on the borders of CHESHIRE, DERBYSHIRE, and Staffordshire, about four miles south-west of the town of Buxton; and from its rise to the place where it is joined by the tributary river Etherow, it forms a boundary between the two first-named counties. In this part of its course it passes by Whaley-Bridge, Newmills, and Mellor. Newmills, where the river is joined by the Kinder brook from the west side of Kinderscout, presents a romantic dale. It is a considerable village, supported by the cotton manufacture, and its houses rise one above another from the bank of the river to the summit of the crags, a height of several hundred feet. Below this place, the Goyt flows through some verdant and lovely meadows bounded by hills and woods, after which it enters a narrow vale, replete with beauty, and in the vicinity of Mellor Mill forms some very striking scenes. A little lower down than Mellor Mill, it flows under Marple bridge. The views in this neighbourhood are of no common character; the river is ample and impetuous, and its banks are lofty, rocky, and precipitous.

The Goyt afterwards receives the Etherow. The junction takes place in a vicinity remarkable for its picturesque scenery, and from hence our river runs westward for a few miles, through part of Cheshire, passing by the seats of Marple Hall and Wood-Bank, to Stockport, where it unites itself with the Tame, and thus forms the river Mersey.—*Rhodes's Peak Scenery. Bagshaw's Derbyshire.*

GREET, a small trout-river, tributary to the Trent, in the central part of the county of NOTTINGHAM. The source of this translucent stream is at a place called Jenkin's Carr, about a quarter of a mile west of Farnsfield, on the border of what was part of the old Forest of Sherwood before the inclosure. Leaving Farnsfield, and passing by Edingley, the Greet flows on the south of Kirklington, where the Hall occupies the declivity of a gentle eminence, delightfully surrounded by woods and thriving plantations. A small stream comes down to the Greet from a lake in the pleasure-grounds; the lake is fed by a murmuring waterfall, formed by springs from the higher lands, and covers upwards of 7 acres. From Kirklington the Greet proceeds to the north-west side of the town of Southwell. This ancient place stands pleasantly on a slight eminence, embosomed in trees, and in the centre of an amphitheatre of swelling hills. It was the occasional seat of the Archbishops of York; and its venerable collegiate church, and the ivy-covered ruins of the archiepiscopal palace, give it peculiar interest. Here it was that King Charles I. surrendered himself to the Scottish Commissioners. About 3 miles below Southwell, the Greet joins the river Trent in the vicinity of the village of Fiskerton.

On this little river are several of the "Nottinghamshire water-mills" which Mr. S. T. Hall, "the Sherwood Forester," so graphically describes. Imagination, says another writer, cannot form a scene of more luxuriant rural beauty than that afforded by the Greet's wanderings through the hop plantations which, in their full-blown maturity, clothe its banks in the month of September.—*Shilton's Southwell. White's Nottinghamshire. Hall's The Peak and the Plain.*

GRETA, county CUMBERLAND. This interesting river

as its rise in the mountain cove of Wythburn, and at western base of the proud elevation of Helvellyn enters a lake of Thirlmere. Helvellyn is familiar to the poetic reader from the place it finds in the effusions of Wordsworth, of Coleridge, and Sir Walter Scott. It rises to a height of 3055 feet above the level of the sea, and from its ordly summit a map-like prospect is obtained of this celebrated Lake district. Thirlmere, or Leathes Water, through which our stream flows, is the highest lake in Cumberland, very narrow, about 2 miles and a half in length, and with fine precipices around it. The beautiful features of this mere are known only to those who, travelling between Grasmere and Keswick, have quitted the main road in the vale of Wythburn, and, crossing over to the opposite side of the lake, have proceeded with it on the right hand.

From Thirlmere our stream flows, under the name of St. John's Beck, along the narrow but extremely picturesque Valley of St. John's. This vale is bounded on the west by Naddle Fell, and on the east by Great Dodd, a hill at the extremity of the Helvellyn Chain. The lower end of the dale is closed by Saddleback, which rises on the north with its rocky projections and deep ravines. The small brook makes many meanderings, and washes little inclosures of grass-ground, which stretch up the rising of the hills. "Scarcely ever," says Southey, in one of his journals, "did I see anything so fine as the Vale of St. John's."

This beautiful vale is a classic spot, the scene of Scott's poem of "The Bridal of Triermain" being laid here; and at the entrance to it from Thirlmere rise "the castled rocks" which the poet so graphically describes. From a certain distance the tourist is struck with the appearance of an ancient ruined castle, which seems to stand on the summit of a mount; but, on a nearer view, this apparent structure of Gothic architecture proves no other than a shaken massive pile of rocks, disunited from the surrounding mountains.

At the feet of Saddleback, which rears its peculiar summit above

"The ruin'd towers of Threlkeld Hall."

our river is joined by the Glenderamaken, and takes the name of Greta. Its direction, from the confluence, is changed from northward to westward; and pursuing its course it receives the stream called the Glenderstern, which comes dancing down between the glorious mountains of Saddleback and Skiddaw. The Greta then passes under the woody side of Latrigg, "Skiddaw's Cub," where its scenery, says Dr. Southey in his *Colloquies*, "is of the finest and most rememberable kind." We afterwards come to the town of Keswick, which stands on the left bank of our river, little more than a mile from the foot of Skiddaw, and in a most delightful vale. A bridge across the Greta, at the northern extremity of the town, leads to the church of Crosthwaite, which is the parish church of Keswick; and about 200 yards to the right of this bridge, on a slight eminence, stands Greta Hall, the residence of the late Dr. Southey, who lies buried at Crosthwaite. Quitting the town, the stream runs into the river Derwent at the foot of the noble lake of Derwentwater.

The bed of the Greta is stony and rocky, but the channel, immediately above Keswick, has, for the purposes of building, been in a great measure cleared of the immense stones which, by their concussion in high floods, produced the loud noises described in Wordsworth's sonnet on the Greta.—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. The Works of Southey; of Wordsworth; of Scott.*

GRETA, a romantic tributary of the river Tees, in the north-western part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The valley of the Greta was well known to the Roman conquerors, and in recent times its charms have been enhanced, in the feelings of every man of taste, by the muse of Sir Walter Scott. The stream rises by a few branches on the surface of Stainmoor Forest and the northern slopes of Watercrag, the name of Greta going with the water that springs near Rere Cross on Stainmoor. The united river flows past Bowes, a large village remarkable for its picturesque castle. Further down, it is crossed by Rutherford Bridge; and we draw near to those de-

servedly famous scenes which characterize the lower course of the Greta. The cliff of Scargill, and the woody and rocky banks of Brignall and Rokeby, cannot fail to delight the tourist, and are names familiar to the readers of Sir Walter's poem of "Rokeby." In its progress between the manors of Scargill and Brignall, the beautiful banks of the river are adorned with a profusion of Canterbury bells. Quitting "Brignall's dark-wood glen," our stream passes under Greta Bridge, and afterwards flows along a romantic ravine between Rokeby Park and Mortham Tower, below which it joins the Tees.

Rokeby Park is an angular area of the richest soil, and shaded by luxuriant woods, bounded by the rocky banks of Tees and Greta for the space of about a mile upwards from their confluence. The situation of the picturesque tower of Mortham, on the opposite side of the Greta, is also eminently beautiful, occupying a high bank, at the bottom of which the stream winds out of the narrow dell above mentioned, and flows onward through a more open valley to meet the Tees. The poet has described the fair scene, as beheld by Wilfrid from "the gate of Mortham :"

"—— The sunbeam lay
On battled tower and portal grey ;
And from the grassy slope he sees
The Greta flow to meet the Tees ;
Where, issuing from her darksome bed,
She caught the morning's eastern red,
And through the softening vale below
Roll'd her bright waves, in rosy glow,
All blushing, to her bridal bed,
Like some shy maid in convent bred ;
While linnet, lark, and blackbird gay,
Sing forth her nuptial roundelay."

The several features of Rokeby and Mortham, combining the union of Tees and Greta with their rocks and native woods ; the memory of the brave family whose residence so long animated the scene ; the Roman station at Greta Bridge, partly within the park ; and the near prospect of Egglestone Abbey on the Tees, with which the Rokebys were so closely connected, must be allowed to render Rokeby Hall, in the eye of taste, or in the exercise of recollection, one of the most enchanting residences in the

North of England.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. Scott's Poems.*

GRETA, "the rocky water," in the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE, and the county of LANCASTER. This tributary of the Lune has its rise on the slope of the vast height of Whernside, and takes its course along Chapeldale, a remarkable valley, bordered on one side by the towering elevation of Ingleborough, and on the other by the Ingleton Fells. In this secluded dale the wonder of the tourist is excited by one of the most astonishing objects in the kingdom, namely, Wethercoat Cave, a waterfall of great depth and force, completely subterraneous, yet enlightened by the sun, which sometimes forms a beautiful iris from the spray. At the lower end of Chapeldale we come to the village of Ingleton, which stands on the steep bank of a ravine scooped out by the stream. The scenery of this place is magnificent, especially when viewed from the opposite side of the river, and on the road to Burton. The roaring torrent is then seen rushing through a deep chasm, the village church and tower placed far above on its brink, and Ingleborough rising immediately as from a base nearly to the distance of five miles.

Here the Greta is joined by the stream of Kingsdale, a lonely glen that lies between Ingleton Fells and the ridge of Graygrath. In this moorland valley are the well-known cavern of Yordas and the pretty waterfall of Thornton Force.

From Ingleton and the neighbouring village of Thornton the Greta flows on to Black-Burton, where the Mowbrays had their seat. The site of their castle is still marked, says Whitaker, by immense earthworks; and immediately to the south, in a deep and woody bottom, runs our river, hid in overhanging wood. The stream now enters Lancashire, where it passes near the pile of Thurland Castle, and terminates its rapid and violent career in the broad channel of the Lune.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. Baines's Lancashire.*

GRWYNEY, GREAT and LITTLE, two small streams

in BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. They have their source in the Black Mountains of Talgarth, from which they descend southward. The Great Grwyney is in part an English water. It flows past the sequestered church-hamlet of Partrishow, and curving round towards the west, receives the stream of the Little Grwyney near the village of Llanbedr. The neighbourhood of the confluence of the two mountain-rivers abounds in the picturesque in an eminent degree, and the united stream flows onward by the village of Llangeney, its vale inclosed by lofty hills clothed with the richest groves, and the river bordered on each side by meadows of fine verdure. The Grwyney joins the Usk a little below Llangrwyney, and opposite to Llanelly, south-east of the town of Crickhowel.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Lewis's Topographical Dictionary of Wales.*

GUASH, or WASH, a feeder of the river Welland; almost wholly in the county of RUTLAND, a

"Small shire that can produce to its proportion good,
One vale of special name, one forest, and one flood."—*Drayton.*

This stream rises near Knossington, in Leicestershire, and, entering Rutland, flows for some miles along the south side of the Vale of Catmos to the beautiful park of Normanton, which it intersects. Here it is joined by a tributary stream from the rich Vale of Catmos. This tributary, in its upper part, consists of two brooks, flowing, one on the north and the other on the south sides of the town of Oakham, the little capital of the county, which is built in the bosom of the Vale. The two branches unite on the east of Oakham, and the stream then flows south of the seat of Burley-on-the-Hill, the pride of Rutlandshire. Burley is a splendid mansion, and its princely park and woods, being considerably elevated, form a fine contrast to the Vale of Catmos below. The tributary joins the Guash on the north side of Normanton Park.

From Normanton the Guash takes its course by the large village of Empingham, on the east of which it receives a rivulet from the ornamental waters in the noble park of Exton. It now rambles greatly in its course. It skirts the demesne of Tickencote, the villages of Great and Little

Casterton, and the seat of Tolthorpe; after which, it bend southward at the village of Ryhall, and, penetrating Lincolnshire, joins the Welland at Newstead, a short distance eastward of the borough town of Stamford.—*White's Leicestershire and Rutland*.

GWENDRAETH, GREAT and LITTLE, in the southern part of CARMARTHENSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. These are two small rivers, which pursue a south-western and parallel course, and unite their waters in the vicinity of Kidwelly. The Great Gwendraeth is about 15 miles in length, and the smelting of iron-ore has within the last few years been introduced into its vale. At its mouth it receives the stream of Little Gwendraeth, which, after passing the churches of Llangendeirn and Llandeveylog, intersects the town of Kidwelly just before it pays tribute to the larger stream. Kidwelly stands in the midst of a great marshy flat, and is an irregularly-built old town, with a fine imposing fortress, and a large cruciform church once attached to a Benedictine priory.

Leland the antiquary, in his description of these streams, says: "All the sides along of Vendraith Vaw (Great) be full of coals: there is very good hawking for herons on Vendraith Vechan (Little)."—*Wood's Rivers of Wales*. *Cliffe's South Wales*. *Blakey's Angler's Guide*.

GWILL, a tributary of the Towy, in CARMARTHENSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This playful mountain-stream pursues a very circuitous course, and receives in its passage various tributary brooks. It flows by Floswion, Glangwili, the churches of Llanllawddog and Llanpumsaint, then near Convil, and, winding onward, leaves the seat of Cwmwys on its north-eastern bank, and falls into the Towy at Abergwili, in the vicinity of the county town of Carmarthen. At Abergwili is the sweetly-situated palace of the Bishop of St. David's.

The scenery of the Gwili is singularly beautiful, as runs rapidly in a channel confined by lofty hills, which are covered with groves of oak, exhibiting a succession of romantic scenes rarely to be met with in an equal space.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales*. *Cliffe's Book of South Wales*.

GWRVAI, in CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This little river flows from Llyn-y-Gader, and having been augmented by several tributary streams rising under the Clawdd Côch of Snowdon, and by the waters of Lyn-y-Dywarthen, forms Llyn Cwellyn, between Mynydd Mawr and Moel Aeliau. The sides of these two mountains, when beheld from this lake, are remarkably contrasted in appearance, the former presenting a huge mass of precipices, the latter a smooth and verdant aspect.

The stream issues from the lake at the north-western extremity, and soon shooting over a ledge of rock, gives motion to a mill-wheel, and winds along the bottom in its way towards Bettws-Garmon. The view from below the mill is one of the best on our river. From this spot, called Nant Mill, the stream flows through a pretty valley to the small village of Bettws-Garmon, and passes under its bridge, which is continued as a causeway far across the meadows.

The Gwrvai now turns due west, and leaving the village of Llanwnda on the south, empties itself into the sandy bay above Llanvagan, near the mouth of the Menai, and south-west of the borough of Carnarvon.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's North Wales.*

HAMBLE, in the county of HANTS. Its first sources are three trifling brooks, in the neighbourhood of Bishop's Waltham. The middle rivulet has its rise in the downs a little northward of that pleasant town, and then flows on the west side of the place. Bishop's Waltham was a country residence of the princely Bishops of Winchester. Their palace, or hunting-seat, stood near the rivulet; and the ruins of it, with the quiet modern town, as seen across the one sheet of water which the Hamble still forms here, afford a pleasing picture. About a mile below the town, the rivulet receives the other two brooks, which are larger than itself, and one of which comes down from the vicinity of Upham, the native village of the author of the "Night Thoughts." Thus formed, the river flows onward for about 3 miles to the considerable village of Botley, which may be regarded as the port of the Hamble; and thence continues for some 6 miles more, including an estuary of

about 5 miles, to its junction with the lower part of the Southampton Water. On the western shore of the estuary is the straggling and irregular village of Bursledon, where a bridge crosses the Hamble ; and lower down, at the mouth of the river, stands the village of Hamble-en-le-Rice. —*Mudie's Hampshire.*

HAMPS, in STAFFORDSHIRE. This river, which rises to the east of the town of Leek, flows in a south-eastern direction, and, a little above the bridge at the village of Leek-Waterhouses, sinks beneath the surface, and continues its subterranean course for about 4 miles, till it emerges in the grounds of Ilam Hall, a few yards distant from a similar emergence of the river Manifold, with which it then unites its stream. In wet seasons, however, the stream is not wholly engulfed ; a part of the water is left to supply a channel above-ground, which, winding along a beautifully sequestered valley, forms a junction with the surface-channel of the Manifold about 4 miles above Ilam. —*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Garner's Natural History of Staffordshire.*

HARPERS BROOK, a small tributary of the river Nene, in the county of NORTHAMPTON. This stream, for the greater part of its course, flows through Rockingham Forest. It takes its rise at Pipewell, where an abbey anciently flourished ; and flowing eastward it passes by the demesne of Great Oakley, and the villages of Little Oakley and Stanion. It then turns south-eastward, and waters the village of Brigstock, afterwards flowing by Sudborough to the village of Lowick with its handsome church. In the vicinity of this place, at a short distance on the opposite side of the river, is the noble antiquated structure of Drayton House. The little stream soon afterwards loses itself in the river Nene, to the north of the town of Thrapston. —*Beauties of England and Wales. Morton's Northamptonshire.*

HEL, in Kerrier, county CORNWALL. It rises in the hills of Wendron parish, and in about 3 miles reaches the village of Gweek, below which it expands into an estuary,

6 miles in length, and measuring at the mouth one mile in width. Manaccan, on the south side of tuary, was the residence of the Rev. R. Polwhele, the ian of Cornwall. It commands fine views of the and the sea.—*Bortase's Natural History of Cornwall.*
king's Itinerary of Cornwall.

HEYL, or HAYLE, in CORNWALL. This river, which s near Crowan and the delightful seclusion of Clowance, s first in a south-western or western direction, and n turns north-westward to St. Erth, where it changes i course for the north, and is crossed by a bridge 500 ars old. It thence flows on the ocean level, through and, for 2 or 3 miles, and empties itself into St. Ives Bay. Near its mouth, on the east side, is a populous place called Hayle, standing on a flat, amidst extensive sands; here are large iron-works, and a considerable coasting-trade is carried on. An embankment across the river connects Hayle with the pretty village of Lelant, behind which the picturesque eminence of Trecroben rises from the woods of Trevethoe, the seat of the Praed family. The view of St. Ives and its bay, from Hayle pier, is exceedingly beautiful.—*Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.* *Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

HODDER, in the counties of YORK (WEST RIDING) and LANCASTER, the former part of its course being in Yorkshire, and the latter part constituting a boundary between the two shires. The beautiful river Hodder, famous for its umber, rises near the Cross of Grete, and passing through the parish of Slaidburn, intersects Bowland Forest, and forms the only ornamental scenery of a tract otherwise bleak and barren, by its deep and fringed banks. On one of these is the little chapel of Whitewell, and the landscape at this place is charming. The Hodder, brawling at a great depth below the chapel, washes the foot of a tall conical knowl, covered with oaks to its top, and is soon lost in overshadowing woods beneath. White-well is a favourite resort of fly-fishers. East-south-eastward of this hamlet, and in an elevated situation in the Forest, is the ancient house of Browsholme Hall; and

from the vicinity of this seat the Hodder is its course by the extremity of Longridge Fell, and near the Roman Catholic college of Stonyhurst, to swell the current of the river Ribble. Stonyhurst, with its towers and park-grounds, forms a fine object to the whole of the surrounding country; and the prospects which it commands are bold, rich, and beautiful. Eastward appear the picturesquely wooded valleys of the Hodder and the Ribble; the castle of Clitheroe is seen crowning an insulated hill, and the vast mass of Pendle closes the view. The Ribble, soon after receiving the Hodder, is joined by the Calder, giving rise to the old wet-weather distich,

"Hodder, Calder, Ribble, and rain
Meet together at Mitton demene."

—*Parker's Browsholme and Waddington. Baines's Lancashire. Hoftland's Angler's Manual.*

HOGGS-MILL, or EWELL. This is a small stream in SURREY, remarkable for the purity of its water. One branch is formed by the union of several pellucid springs at Ewell, and flowing thence northward, it is joined by others from Epsom and Epsom Common. After this junction it passes by Maldon, and, continuing its northern course, enters the Thames near Kingston. Its fall, from Ewell to its mouth, has been computed at 72 feet.—*Brayley's History of Surrey.*

HONDDU, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE and MONMOUTHSHIRE. This rapid mountain-stream rises in the Welsh county of Brecknock, but soon after enters England, a little below the hamlet of Capel-y-Fin, and pursues its romantic course, often overshadowed with foliage, along the deep Vale of Ewias, with towering hills and precipices on either side. In this vale, on the eastern side of the stream, stand the majestic ruins of Llanthony Priory, whose severe and massive design is in perfect harmony with the bold and rugged scenery by which they are surrounded. Lower down the narrow vale is the romantic village of Cwmyoy, on the same side of the river, hanging on the sides of the abrupt cliff, under a perpendicular rock, broken into enor-

ous fissures. Quitting this secluded glen, the Honddŷ curves round towards the north, amid the fine scenery of Llanvihangel-Crucorney, and afterwards mingles its current with the river Monnow, a tributary of the Wye.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Cox's Tour in Monmouthshire.*

HONDDU, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. The course of this river contains some charming scenery, often disguised, however, by cultivation. The stream has its rise in the Eppynt Hills, and descends from thence in a southward course. Its valley is adorned with rich woods near Castle-Madoc, and delightful scenery also attends its progress past the village of Llandeivailog-Vâch. It loses itself in the Usk at the beautifully-situated town of Brecon, which derived its British appellation of Aberhonddŷ from its position at the mouth of our river. The course of the Honddŷ at Brecon is full of interest, passing beneath the priory walks, which are justly celebrated for the shade afforded by their luxuriant foliage, and for the scenic interest they possess in connexion with the romantic stream. Few places are so happily situated as Brecon. It stands in a fine valley, and commands mountain scenery of the highest grandeur. Its priory church is an interesting edifice, and in the suburb of Llanvaes stands the old college of Christchurch, which also attracts the notice of the antiquarian tourist.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

HULL, a small feeder of the Humber estuary, in the EAST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This stream and the Derwent have their courses separated from each other by the range of chalky hills called the Yorkshire Wolds. These hills rise on the west of the Hull vale, which consists of low cars; and to the east of the river extends the district of Holderness, whose eastern parts, towards the sea, are varied with swelling undulations. Thus, the Hull forms the outlet for the waters of that part of the Riding which lies between the Wolds and the sea.

The river springs with the clear trout-streams of Driffield and Kilham, which become one channel in the vicinity of Frodingham. Driffield is a salubrious and well-built

market-town, with a venerable church ; and, trout-streams, is celebrated far and wide as a fishing-tion. From Emmotland, near Frodingham, the stream flows on to the neighbourhood of Beverley, a lightful town full of historic memories, possessing a famous minster and the noble church of St. Mary. It stands about a mile westward of the river, and on one of its banks is the hamlet of Meaux, once the site of a splendid abbey. The Hull afterwards passes Wawne and the seat of Hull Bank. It then forms a suburban tract, and forms a feature in the western town of Kingston-upon-Hull, and becomes a broad channel of the River Humber. At Kingston, commonly called Hull, is another stately church, the largest parish church, not collegiate, in England; buildings abound, and the town, with its crowded shipping, presents a striking instance of commercial progress.

The Hull is navigable, with the aid of cuttings in the motland ; from whence there is a canal of about half a mile to Driffeld. It has been asserted by some that the river, in former times, discharged itself into the Humber to the east of the present channel ; but no evidence exists to show that its ancient course was west of the modern stream.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. Frost's Notices of Hull. Long's Geography of England and Wales.*

HUMBER. This river, or rather estuary, forms the northern boundary of the county of LINCOLNSHIRE and the southern boundary of part of the EAST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE. It is constituted by the united waters of the rivers Ouse and Trent, which meet on nearly the same spot, the former collecting the drainage of the great Ouse of Yorkshire, and the latter that of the great Trent. From the confluence of the two rivers the Humber flows eastward to the German Ocean. It varies in breadth from one to three miles, and near its mouth is about four miles across. The high lands of North Lincolnshire form a continuation of the Yorkshire Wolds, from which the

merely divided by the upper part of the capacious channel of the Humber. At low water, extensive shoals of silt and sand are left dry in the estuary; and during the last two centuries, by means of embankments and a judicious system of warping, many thousand acres of rich alluvial soil have been recovered; especially on the Yorkshire shore, at and near Sunk Island. The town of Hull stands upon the northern side of the Humber; the towns of Barton and Great Grimsby, on the southern side. In ancient times, the town of Ravenspurn flourished just at the mouth of the river; but, like many other places that once existed on the Yorkshire sea-coast, it was engulfed by the inroads of the ocean. Steam-packets were first employed on the estuary in the year 1815.

Milton mentions this river as

“The Humber loud, that keeps the Scythian’s name.”

The line refers to the Scythian king who was drowned in the Humber by Locrine, 300 years before the Roman invasion; a tradition which Spenser had referred to in his *Faery Queen* and Drayton in his *Polyolbion* before Milton wrote this line, and of which Drayton also makes use in his *Elegy* “upon the three sons of the Lord Sheffield, drowned in Humber.” Lord Sheffield’s sons, however, were really drowned in crossing the lower part of the Ouse, at Whitgift Ferry. The *Polyolbion* makes “mighty Humber” sing his own praises in lofty terms, and the river prince proclaims

“That full an hundred floods his wat’ry court maintain,
Which either of themselves, or in their greater’s train,
Their tribute pay to him.”

The poem also mentions, as appertaining to the Humber, a hygre, of the same boisterous kind as that of the river Severn; and Milton, who doubtless had the *Polyolbion* in his hands, or otherwise knew the fact, may refer to this when he employs the epithet “loud.”—*Phillips’s Yorkshire. White’s Yorkshire. White’s Lincolnshire.*

IDLE, a sluggish tributary of the river Trent, in the northern part of the county of NOTTINGHAM. This river is formed by the junction of two streams from Sherwood Forest,

the Maun and the Meden, which unite their channels a short distance eastward of Thoresby Park. From this confluence the Idle takes its course eastward by Haughton Park to the vicinity of West Markham, where, upon a commanding eminence, the late Duke of Newcastle raised a handsome new church, the designs being by Robert Smirke, Esq. The river here turns northward, receives near Elksley the waters of the Wollen, and thence flows onward to the well-built town of East Retford, which is divided by its stream from the suburban village of West Retford. A "dash of rural beauty" pervades a large portion of that village, and West Retford Hall stands upon the brow of an eminence whose declivity is covered with shrubs and evergreens, while the dark Idle flows sullenly at the base.

Quitting Retford, the stream passes by the romantic village of Bolham, and in the course of a few miles flows beneath the delightful sylvan scenes of Wiseton Hall. From hence the Idle runs westward, passing by the relics of Mathersey Abbey, and by the retired village of Mathersey; after which, it again bends northward, and, as it approaches the town of Bawtry, is joined by the Ryton river. Bawtry stands within the county of York; and the Idle, at the town and for a short distance below it, separates that shire from the county of Nottingham. The river becomes navigable for small craft at Bawtry, and thence proceeds eastward, re-entering Nottinghamshire, and passing by the pleasant village of Misson, and across Misson Car. Below this, the Idle, in part of its course, divides the county of Nottingham from that of Lincoln. It then passes on the north of Misterton, and joins the Trent at the small river-port of West Stockwith, where the Chesterfield canal also joins the Trent. From Misson Car downward the Idle bears the name of Bycar Dyke, having been diverted from its original channel, which ran more to the northward.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Percy's Retford.*

ILE, a tributary of the Parret, in the county of SOMERSET. It rises near the southern extremity of the county, in the high lands on the east and west of the town of Chard. This place occupies a very elevated position, and

It is remarkable that a stream which rises from a spring at the west end of the principal street is easily turned so as to run either into the Bristol or the English Channel. The Ile pursues a northern course, and flows past the town of Ilminster, whose situation is low, but extremely healthy : from an eminence in the neighbourhood is an extensive prospect, comprehending not less than 30 churches, and the course of the river. The stream then meanders by Ilford, and between the villages of Ile-Abbots and Ile-Brewers, onward to its junction with the Parret near Thorney Bridge.—*Phelps' Somersetshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

INGREBOURNE, a tributary of the river Thames, in the county of ESSEX. This small stream pursues a southern course, and forms the boundary between the liberty of Havering-atte-Bower and the hundred of Chafford. It has its source to the south of Navestock, and flowing onward is skirted on the left by the extensive and richly-wooded park of Weald Hall, with the pleasant village of South Weald adjoining the demesne ; while on the right side of the rivulet is the elegant seat of Dagenham Park. From hence the stream winds on to Upminster, a scattered village on its west side, surrounded by several handsome mansions, with beautiful pleasure-grounds and plantations. The learned Derham, author of "Physico-Theology," resided at this place as its rector. On the opposite side of the Ingrebourne is the village of Hornchurch, where also there are some pleasant seats. Lower down the river, stands the long village of Rainham, on its left bank ; and from hence it takes a short course through rich marsh lands to the river Thames, at its junction with which it has a good quay.

The scenery of the district through which the upper part of this stream flows is highly attractive, the views presenting a perpetual variety of hill and dale, with numerous gentlemen's seats and much fine timber.—*Wright's Essex. Osborne's Essex. White's Essex.*

IRK, a tributary of the Irwell, in the south-eastern part of LANCASHIRE. This river runs through a busy manufac-

turing district. It has its source in the vicinity of the populous village of Royton, northward of the town of Oldham, and at no great distance from the borders of Yorkshire. From Royton it proceeds to Chadderton, which had the honour to be the birthplace of Dr. Laurence Chadderton, who lived at the period of the Reformation, and was amongst the number of the principal reformers. We then come to the considerable town of Middleton, with its ancient church richly adorned with painted glass ; after which the stream passes Alkington, where Sir Ashton Lever collected his celebrated museum, afterwards dispersed. Lower down, the verdant and well-wooded park of Heaton House forms an interesting scene. The mansion is a handsome modern structure, and at some distance from it, on a bold eminence, stands a circular temple, commanding extensive views into the shires of Chester, Derby, Stafford, and York.

In its progress from this demesne to the city of Manchester, the Irk flows near the Queen's Park, one of the pleasant promenades set apart a few years ago for the use of the inhabitants of Manchester. It afterwards enters the northern part of the city, and loses itself in the waters of the Irwell. The buildings of Chetham's College occupy the bank of the Irk in the immediate vicinity of the confluence of the two streams, and the glorious pile of the cathedral rises a little to the south. Manchester, now the seat of a vast trade in cotton, is also a place of historic note, and no parish in the county of Lancaster can boast so rich a list of worthies. Bradford the martyr deserves especial mention.—*Baines's Lancashire.*

IRT, in the south of CUMBERLAND. This stream has its commencement in Wast Water, an extensive mere, the upper part of which, especially, is encompassed by rude sublimities. The lake extends its leaden-coloured expanse between high and sterile mountains, and the scenery wears a peculiar air of desolation. The Screees hang over the whole length of the south-eastern shore, and their sides form an extraordinary feature in the landscape, "shivering in all the subdued colours of the rainbow."

Issuing from the lake, the Irt soon reaches the pretty village of Strands, and thence flows on till it receives the tributary Bleng, which, rising near the Hay-Cock mountain, passes Gosforth village on its way to our river. The united stream passes Santon-Bridge and the woods of Irton Hall. In Irton churchyard is an ancient carved cross about 10 feet high. The Irt, a little lower down, skirts the grounds of Holm-Rook Hall; and, below the village of Drigg, the stream becomes much wider. At the small town of Raven-glass it receives the Mite from Miterdale, and joins the river Esk, which conveys its waters to the sea.—*Black's Guide to the Lakes. Mackay's Lake Scenery. Parson and White's Cumberland.*

IRTHING, a feeder of the Eden, in the counties of NORTHUMBERLAND and CUMBERLAND. The banks of this river present some beautifully picturesque scenery. It rises on the borders of the two shires above mentioned, of which it forms the mark of separation for a number of miles from its source, flowing circuitously between the desolate regions of Scots-Coultard Waste in Northumberland and Spadeadam Waste in Cumberland, and then passing by the little watering-place of Gilsland in the latter county. The sulphuretted and chalybeate spas of Gilsland are situated in a romantic vale, and the place affords a pleasant retreat to the valetudinarian and the lover of nature, during the summer months.

Below Gilsland the Irthing penetrates into Cumberland, and proceeds by Upper and Nether Denton to that delightful vicinity where its waters, flowing rapidly through a beautiful vale, are bordered on one side by the verdant park and lofty trees of Naworth, and on the other by the admired ruins of Lanercost Priory. Naworth Castle is a unique specimen of a feudal residence, of frowning aspect, and with such contrivances within as to warrant the saying of this strong fabric, that Suspicion was its architect and Fear its founder. Its north side rests on the brink of lofty cliffs, impending over the torrents of a rivulet, which flows to the still more rapid and noisy stream of the Irthing. A bridge conducts from Naworth across the Irthing to the

priory grounds, where the visitor may linger around the remains of the conventual church, a part of the cloisters, and some of the walls of the refectory, and other buildings. The west end is kept in good repair, being used as a parish church, but the tower, chancel, and cross aisles have long been roofless, with a profusion of ivy, ash, and other plants growing on their venerable walls.

A short distance below these scenes, the river passes in the vicinity of the ancient town of Brampton, which stands about a mile and a half to its left. Its right banks are adorned with the sylvan and pastoral beauties of Walton, where Walton House is perched on a fine sloping bank, surrounded with groves of luxuriant wood. Lower down the vale of our river, the beautiful seat of Edmond Castle forms a scene of interest; and the Irthing then passes between the small villages of Newby and Little Corby into the channel of the Eden, which conveys its waters to Carlisle and the Solway Firth.

The chief tributaries of the Irthing are, the Kingwater and the Cambeck on its right bank, and the Gelt on its left. From its entrance into Cumberland down to Irthington, a little below Walton, it is accompanied by part of the line of the great Roman wall that stretched across the island from Tynemouth to the Solway.—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland.*

IRVON, a tributary of the Wye, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. It rises in the desolate country westward of Drugarn Hill, and flowing in a southern direction, divides the twin knolls and churches of Llanddewi-Abergwessin and Llanvihangel-Abergwessin, which take their suffix from the confluence of the Gwessin brook with the Irvon. From hence the river passes through truly beautiful landscapes of hill and glen to Llanwrtyd, the scenery of which has been compared by the author of the "Mountain Decameron" to that of Matlock in Derbyshire. Below this place, the stream passes near the prettily-disposed grounds of Llanwrtyd Wells.

The Irvon now changes its southern for an eastern course, and intersects a lowland country. It flows by

Llangammarch, on the north of the Eppynt Hills ; and, as it approaches the town of Builth and the river Wye, passes the interesting historical spots of Cwm-Llewellyn and Cevny-Bedd, the former the scene of the death, and the latter the burial-place, of Llewellyn, the last Welsh prince who held the regal power.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

IRWELL, a feeder of the Mersey, in the south-eastern part of LANCASHIRE. This river is remarkable for its winding course. It takes its rise in a considerable spring on Dirpley Hill, near the high road from Burnley to Bacup, and on the eastern border of the district called the Forest of Rossendale. It flows by Broadclough and Bacup, which are also on the eastern border of the Forest ; and then runs on the south side of Rossendale, from the heart of which it receives at Newchurch the Whitewell Brook, and at Rawtenstall the Woolley Brook. The ancient Forest of Rossendale, containing an area of 24 square miles, may be adduced as a signal instance of progressive improvement. Gradually the lands were brought into cultivation, and on the introduction of the woollen manufacture into the north of England, the inhabitants entered with avidity into this branch of industry. About the commencement of the present century the cotton manufacture was introduced, and this now threatens, in its extent, to surpass the woollen trade. In the early part of the 16th century, the inhabitants consisted of only 60 souls ; the numbers now are told by thousands.

From the skirts of Rossendale the stream flows onward through the busy district of Tottington, in which neighbourhood it is known as the Broad Water. It then passes the populous town of Bury, where it first takes the name of the Irwell. Bury was the native place of the late Sir Robert Peel, whose enterprising father greatly extended the wealth and importance of the town as a seat of the cotton trade. Below this place we come to the village of Radcliffe, with its low rustic church, and its ruined seat called Radcliffe Tower. Here the Irwell is joined by the Roch from the town of Rochdale ; and lower down, in the

vicinity of Farnworth, it receives the Croal from the town of Bolton. Thus strengthened, it flows on near Prestwich with its stately church; passes Pendleton; and, bending gracefully round the margin of one of the public parks of Manchester, called Peel Park, afterwards divides Salford from the main part of the great metropolis of cotton. At the city of Manchester the Irwell is augmented by the waters of the Irk from Middleton and the Medlock from the vicinity of Oldham, and forms a navigable river. Its left bank is dignified by the noble pile of the cathedral. The stream however is contaminated by the refuse of factories and other filth, and it is difficult to realise the well-authenticated fact that salmon were formerly taken in it.

Our river proceeds from the suburbs of Manchester in a western direction, and waters the northern limits of Trafford Park. Opposite to Trafford, and divided from it by the Irwell, stands the village of Eccles with its venerable church; and a little below, at Barton, the river is crossed by a fine aqueduct of the Duke of Bridgewater's canal. It then flows on between Irlam and Flixton, and loses its name in that of the river Mersey, with some claims to be considered as superior to that part of the Mersey above the confluence.

The bearing of the Irwell is in general southward. It is a stream of great value for manufacturing purposes, and if rivers had feeling it would have reason to complain, as the most hard-worked and over-tasked stream in the universe. — *Baines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire. Taylor's Town in Lancashire. Long and Porter's Geography of England. The Land we Live In.*

ISE BROOK, a tributary of the Nene, in the county of NORTHAMPTON. It rises at Clipston, and flows eastward to the vicinity of Rothwell, formerly a market-town. The curious market-house of Rothwell is still standing; there is a quaint old hospital, and the crypt of the fine parish church is remarkable as containing the bones of some thousands of men, presumed to have been slain in battle. Rothwell is a picturesque town, and its neighbourhood is

adorned with sunny slopes, rich meadows, leafy woodlands, and trim pleasure-grounds. The stream passes about a mile on the north of this place, and then skirts the demesne of Rushton: the Hall is beautifully situated on a gentle declivity, sloping to the river, which gives a pleasing effect to the diversified grounds. The poet Dryden appears to have frequented the shades of Rushton, and is here said to have composed his poem of "The Hind and the Panther." Lower down the stream stands the village of Geddington, with one of those elegant crosses raised by Edward I. to the memory of Eleanor. From this village the Ise flows southward through the fine park of Boughton, and the country around both Geddington and the house of Boughton is remarkably woody. Quitting the demesne, the stream flows between the villages of Weekley and Warkton, the latter containing some sumptuous monuments in its church. It then runs on the east of the town of Kettering, whose chief feature is its church; and waters the grounds of Barton-Seagrave Hall. The village of Isham is afterwards passed, and the stream flows at a short distance from the grounds of Finedon Hall, on its way to join the Nene in the vicinity of the neatly-built town of Wellingborough.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Morton's Northamptonshire. Fraser's Magazine, July 1853.*

ITCHEN, in the county of HANTS. Various branches contribute to form this stream: the branch that is generally considered to be its head rises just by the roadside at Ropley Dean, which is at the foot of the very high land between Alresford and Alton. From Ropley Dean the stream flows past Bishop's-Sutton, and at the town of Alresford expands into a handsome lake, or pond, as it is called, covering an area of about 200 acres, and forming a very ornamental feature in the district. Between this expanse of water and the straggling village of Old Alresford are situated the park and mansion of Lord Rodney. At further distances from the town of Alresford, and seated upon branches of the Itchen, are, Lord Ashburton's demesne of The Grange, and the Tichborne family's park of Tichborne; while, bordering on our river, westward of the

town, lie the grounds of Ovington House; and, lower down those of Avington House. From this latter demeane the Itchen runs on to Worthy Park, where it changes its western for a southern course; and the river soon afterwards reaches the old city of Winchester.

Winchester was the ancient capital of the kingdom, the favourite resort of our kings and queens, a city which once boasted upwards of 90 churches and chapels, and which has been the burial-place of innumerable personages of historic fame. It stands in a narrow valley, of which it occupies a good portion; while to the east and west rise bare and lofty green downs, cool resting in their skirts with the broad mass of houses sobered to the eye with age, and mingled with fine groups of trees, especially around the venerable cathedral. Winchester is a town of peculiar interest to the antiquary, containing, besides the cathedral, an ancient college, a city cross, and other objects deserving of examination. The college, or school, has produced many distinguished characters; and in a book upon the subject of rivers, it would be unpardonable not to add, that the remains of Isaac Walton lie interred in the solemn minster—a fitting resting-place in the neighbourhood of the beautifully transparent river, in which “his beloved trouts sail about as plain to the eye as the birds are on the boughs that overhang it.”

“—— Sage benign!

Whose pen, the mysteries of the rod and line

Unfolding, did not fruitlessly exhort

To reverend watching of each still report

That Nature utters from her rural shrine.”—*Wordsworth.*

From this city the Itchen flows on through pleasant meadows, interspersed with trees and scattered cottages, to the ancient Hospital of St. Cross, the buildings of which form a very interesting pictorial group. Below this, on the opposite side of the stream, is the agreeable village of Twyford, where Pope the poet was partly educated, in a Roman Catholic seminary. In this vicinity, the mansion-house of Shawford is pleasantly situated on the river, and embosomed in woods. Lower down, the village of Bishop's-Stoke is beautifully situated near the Itchen, which thence

passes on to South Stoneham, where it becomes an estuary.

The fertile valley of the Itchen is a vale of meadows throughout its entire length, extending about 25 miles, from Bopley Dean to the village of South Stoneham, which is 2 or 3 miles above Southampton. The sides of the vale, until we come down to within about 7 miles of Southampton, are hills or rising grounds of chalk, covered more or less thickly with loam. Where the hills rise up very steeply from the valley, the fertility of the corn-lands is not so great; but for a considerable part of the way they are excellent. Besides the towns of Alresford and Winchester, there are as many as 17 church-villages upon the borders of the vale. The current of the Itchen is nowhere rapid, and yet there is scarcely any spot at which it does not dance and sparkle onward with that peculiar ripple which gives such freshness to river scenery. Mills are very numerous, and most of them are in picturesque situations, and contribute not a little to the beauty of this delightful valley.

The tidal estuary of the Itchen, commencing at South Stoneham, is very beautiful when the tide is in. Its flexures are graceful, and the shores richly wooded. On its right bank, between Portswood and Portswood House, are the ruins of the Priory of St. Dionysius; and at Bittern, a little below, on the left bank, the Romans had a port and station. The estuary joins the Southampton Water on the south-east of the town of Southampton, which is bounded on the west by that part of the Water forming the estuary of the Test river. Thus, the town occupies a peninsula, and, rising gradually from the margin of a fine arm of the sea, is distinguished for the beauty of its situation. The approach from the London road on the north, through an avenue of stately elms and a well-built suburb, is exceedingly striking: the fine High-street wears a busy aspect; and the walks and drives, and water-trips, in the vicinity of the town, are of great beauty and variety, and attract numerous visitors. Of late years, also, Southampton has taken a high rank as a maritime port. It remains to add that this was the native place of Dr. Isaac Watts, wh

ardent piety and devotional poetry have given it its nearest lasting a reputation.—*Mudie's Hampshire. Howitt's Visit to Remarkable Places. Cobbett's Rural Rides. Wordsworth's Poems.*

ITHON, a tributary of the Wye, in RADNORSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This river has its rise on the borders of Montgomeryshire, near the source of the Teme, a tributary of the Severn. Descending southward, it passes various churches, and is augmented by a number of rivulets. At Penybont it is crossed by a new iron bridge; extensive woods surround Penybont Hall, and the scenery of the place is very pretty. Just below this, a tributary comes in from Llandegley, where there is a much-frequented spa, and the vicinity of which presents some fine rock scenery. At the little borough of Kevenlleecce the river Ithon makes a bold sweep, first northward and then westward, to Llanbadarn-Vawr, where it is joined by the river Clywedog from the secluded site of Abbey Cwm Hir. From the confluence of this tributary the Ithon again flows southward. It has on its right, on Cwm farm, an old Roman camp; and a little lower down, on the opposite side, and at no great distance from the river, is the salubrious and well-known summer-resort called Llandrindod Wells. The Ithon afterwards passes Disserth, and loses itself in the river Wye about 4 miles above the town of Builth.

The Ithon pursues a snake-like course of about 30 miles, and, with its numerous tributaries, drains a country of great extent. The district through which it passes is much diversified, but not picturesque.—*Cliffe's South Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

IVEL, a tributary of the river Ouse, in the counties of HERTFORD and BEDFORD. It rises in the parish of Radwell, near Baldock, Hertfordshire; and at the distance of about a mile from its source, leaves that county for Bedfordshire. It then passes by Stotfold and Astwick, and at Henlow Grange receives the Pirral stream, which, rising in the parish of Ippolits, and increased by the little river Hiss from the town of Hitchin, and by another small stream quits the county of Herts, and passes Arlesey Bury, to

augment the Ivel. From Henlow the Ivel flows northward to Langford, where it is joined by a stream, sometimes called the Ivel, from a district of Bedfordshire which is adorned with the large parks of Ampthill, Hawnes, Wrest, Chicksands, and South-Hill. The demesne of Chicksands lies immediately on the banks of this accessory stream, and its mansion, styled Chicksands Priory, presents much of a monastic appearance, and exhibits considerable remains of the priory that flourished there. Below Chicksands, the same branch stream receives at Shefford a tributary that passes the south side of Wrest Park, and by the two Gravenhursts, and Campton. This neighbourhood is interesting to the admirers of poetic genius, since Sir Robert Bloomfield died at Shefford, and was buried at Campton, where a stone was erected to his memory by the Ven. Archdeacon Bonney. From Shefford the stream proceeds by Clifton to Langford, above-named; whence the augmented Ivel takes its course to the town of Biggleswade, and there becomes navigable. It afterwards flows by Sandy, anciently a British city, and supposed on good grounds to have been subsequently a Roman station. Here is the demesne of Sandy Place. The Ivel, lower down, passes Blunham Park; and flowing onward, it loses itself near Tempsford Hall in the river Ouse, which it resembles in its sluggishness. It abounds with pike, perch, and coarse fish. —*Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire. Lysons' Bedfordshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

IVEL, anciently Yoo, a tributary of the Parret, principally in the county of SOMERSET. This stream, in the early part of it, consists of two branches, rising in the county of Somerset, and uniting their currents at Sherborne, in the county of Dorset. One of these rises from 7 springs called the Seven Sisters, at Horethorn Hill. The other has its source at Bradley Spring, Milborne-Week, and, entering Dorsetshire, forms a striking feature in the Earl Digby's demesne of Sherborne Castle or Lodge, where it has been expanded into a noble serpentine area of 50 acres. The Lodge stands on a rising ground, at a little distance from the ruins of the old castle of Sherborne, but on the oppo-

site side of the river. It was the principal residence of Sir Walter Raleigh, and a grove which he planted still bears his name. The town of Sherborne, where the streams unite, is remarkable for its magnificent church, in which Sir Thomas Wyatt the poet lies buried.

From this place the Ivel takes its course westward to the border of Somersetshire, receiving in its progress several rivulets from the Dorset hills on the south. It then turns northward by the populous town of Yeovil, around which the country is very pleasing, being beautifully diversified with high and low grounds, both in an excellent state of cultivation. For a few miles the river continues to run in about the same direction, and then resumes its western course, with the town of Ilchester on its banks, and falls into the Parret near Huish-Episcopi, which skirts the town of Langport. The Ivel is navigable, in the winter season, up to Ilchester.—*Hutchins' Dorsetshire. Phelps' Somersetshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

KENNET, in WILTSHIRE and BERKSHIRE. This considerable stream, which is about 50 miles in length, rises on the edge of the Wiltshire Downs, and passes close to Avebury, famous for its Druidical remains, and to the vast earthwork of Silbury Hill. It then turns eastward, by East Kennet and other villages, to the old town of Marlborough, which occupies the foot of a chalky hill, and makes some figure on its banks. About 4 miles onward, the river forms a principal ornament of the park of Ramsbury Manor; and in another mile, the pleasant village of Ramsbury, once an episcopal see, appears scattered along its side. Lower down, the Kennet reflects some of the beauties of Littlecote Park, a seat of which an interesting description is given in the notes to Sir Walter Scott's poem of "Rokeby." The river afterwards leaves Chilton Lodge on the left, and, entering Berkshire, waters the town of Hungerford in two streams. On quitting this place, it divides itself into several lesser streams, and strays onward through peaty meadows. Woody hills, interspersed with rich cultivated spots, and with a variety of rural objects, rise on the north; while, on the south of the vale, ridges of downs intermix

with, or predominate over, the landscape. The Kennet then passes between Hampstead-Marshall and Benham, and its valley here begins to enlarge into a considerable plain, as it proceeds towards the populous town of Newbury. In the reign of Henry VIII., the public-spirited John Winchcomb, commonly called Jack of Newbury, was the greatest clothier in England. The place is also remarkable for two well-contested battles, fought in its vicinity, in the parliamentary war of the 17th century. On each side of the river, in this neighbourhood, is a stratum of peat, from a quarter to half a mile wide, and several miles in length; in which have been found the trunks of trees, with the heads and horns of deer, and other animals. On leaving Newbury, where it becomes navigable, the Kennet winds through a lovely vale of some 20 miles, confined by rising grounds which, at a pleasing distance stretch along on either side, offering successive scenes of rural beauty. The tract includes many villages, and is enriched with many a charming seat. It terminates in the gentle knoll on which the town of Reading is situated. The Kennet eventually intersects that town, and, gliding through the adjacent meadows, offers the abundant tribute of its waters to the Thames. The trout of this river have long been celebrated for their size and flavour: Fuller speaks of them in his "Worthies." Its silver eels also deserve mention, more especially as they have been introduced to poetic readers in a line by Pope:—

"The Kennet swift, for silver eels renown'd."

—*Combe's History of the River Thames. Skrine's British Rivers. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Lysons' Berkshire.*

KENT, a river of WESTMORLAND. It has its source in a spring several miles above Kentmere, and on the slopes of High Street, a lofty mountain which derives its name from the circumstances of a Roman road having been constructed upon it, within a few feet of the highest point. From its elevated rise the Kent runs along a deep gully between Harter Fell and Hill Bell to the retired village of Kentmere, which stands on a hard and rocky ascent at the head of the spongy flat that surrounds the tarn of Kentmere.

At Kentmere Hall, a peel-tower now a ruin occupied as a farmhouse, the apostolical Bernard Gilpin was born. Below the village and Hall, the rivulet flows through the taut, which lies in a plain environed with rocky fells of most striking forms. The Kent then passes along a very narrow valley to the pleasant village of Staveley; and further on, at Strickland-Kettle, the Sprint comes into it from the glen of Longsleddale, a little vale of exquisite beauty, surrounded with images of greatness. The Mint soon afterwards joins the Kent, and the augmented stream then washes the pleasant Saxon town of Kendal,

"A straggling burgh, of ancient charter proud,
And dignified by battlements and towers
Of a stern castle, mouldering on the brow
Of a green hill."—*Wordsworth*.

Kendal is situated in a fertile valley, on the right bank of our river; but, being environed by naked hills at no great distance, it has an upland and rather a chilling aspect. Its church presents the unusual feature of 5 aisles. The ruins of its castle stand on a lofty knoll on the left bank of the river; a site well chosen by the Norman grantee for the purpose of surveying his extended and wild domain, from the source of our stream, almost to its debouchment in Morecambe Bay. Catherine Parr, the last queen of Henry VIII., is said to have been born in Kendal Castle.

Soon after quitting this town, the Kent winds past a spot called Water Crook, the site of the Roman station Concangium. Further down, the river passes a short distance on the east of Sizergh Hall, a fine old house of irregular aspect, placed in an undulating park delightfully sprinkled with wood. Flowing onward, it winds between bold and beautifully-wooded banks in Levens Park, then runs under a bridge on the Kendal and Milnthorpe road, and skirts the curious gardens and venerable Hall of Levens, which are thus separated by the turnpike-road from the considerable park. The gardens are in the quaint style of the 17th century, showing much mathematical ingenuity, and forming a great attraction, unnatural as they are.

The tract through which the Kent runs is distinguished by a striking change of scenery and climate. From the

cold and foggy climate of Kentmere to the soft plain of Levens, where the peach ripens on open stone walls, there are many intermediate gradations of air and soil. On the whole, the transition is most rapid in the last miles of the valley.

The river widens below Levens into an estuary, which extends some miles in length, and communicates with Morecambe Bay.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes.*

KINSEY, a tributary of the Tamar, in CORNWALL. It rises some miles west of Launceston, and flowing between that town and the suburban parish of St. Stephen, falls into the Tamar in the vicinity of Poulston Bridge. Launceston was formerly remarkable for its castle, the keep of which still towers above the deep valley of the Kinsey, and forms an isolated object of considerable grandeur, especially when seen from the side of the hill on which St. Stephen's church stands, on the opposite side of the vale. The town also deserves notice for its fine church of St. Mary Magdalen; and the district around the place is unusually fertile.—*Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

LAMBOURNE, a tributary of the Kennet, in BERKSHIRE. It rises amongst the hills above the town of the same name, and takes a south-eastern course by the church-villages of East Garston, West Shefford, East Shefford, Welford, and Boxford, to Donnington. The venerable ruin of Donnington Castle is situate on the brow of a lofty eminence, whose precipitous ascent is everywhere carpeted with turf of the richest verdure, garlanded with hawthorn and trailing plants, and interspersed with forest-trees of the noblest growth. This fortress underwent a memorable siege in the civil war of the 17th century, and nothing now remains of it but a tower on either side of an arched gateway, and a beautiful hall immediately behind the entrance. The siege, however, forms but a part of the glory of Donnington. It is said, upon evidence which appears incontestable, that the father of English poetry, Geoffrey Chaucer, once gazed from this fair hill and inhabited these massive towers. At

the foot of the Castle hill stands the fine old mansion called the Priory. The stream afterwards flows by Shaw, where Shaw House still remains to tell of the second battle of Newbury; Charles I. having come to relieve Donnington Castle, and being suddenly attacked by Waller whilst at this mansion. The clear stream of the Lambourne, which a thousand of the parliamentary train-bands forded on the morning of the combat, flows peacefully through the park; and the intrenchments thrown up for the defence of the house now form the turfy boundaries of a bright flower-garden and a velvet bowling-green. Below this vicinity, the Lambourne runs into the Kennet, eastward of the town of Newbury. It is about 16 miles in length, and is pretty equal in size during the whole year, being seldom affected by the drought of summer, or subject to inundations in the winter. Much the same fish are found in its waters as in the Kennet, but the trout are of a paler colour, and not so much esteemed.—*Lysons' Berkshire. Miss Mitford's Recollections of a Literary Life.*

LARK, or BURN, a tributary of the Greater Ouse, in the counties of SUFFOLK and CAMBRIDGE. This small river has its sources in the district southward of Bury St. Edmund's, and the united stream, as it flows on towards that charming town, is skirted on the right by the park of Rushbrooke, and on the left by that of Hardwick. Bury stands on the west side of the stream, and was anciently celebrated for its wealthy and magnificent abbey, of which the gate, or grand entrance, yet remains, and forms a principal ornament of the town. The bell-tower of St. James's church is an unusually fine specimen of Norman architecture, and altogether Bury is one of the most pleasing market-towns in England. The Linnet, from the great park of Ickworth, here joins our river.

The Lark, about a mile below Bury St. Edmund's, becomes a navigable stream, and afterwards flows past the little village of Fornham St. Geneviève, celebrated in history as the spot where in 1173 the peaceable retention of the English crown in the person of Henry II. was decided by a bloody battle. At this place is the well-wooded park

ham, while, on the other side of the Lark, is the park containing the remarkably fine old mansion Culford Hall. Culford is another beautiful park near, in the immediate vicinity of the above demesnes. In its neighbourhood the Lark takes a course of some distance through a district of fen land, losing the ample waters of the Great Ouse at Prickwillow, and then flows on towards the city of Ely.

The entire course of the Lark is about 30 miles.—*White's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. Wodderspoon's Historic Suffolk. Lysons' Cambridgeshire.*

LATHKIL, one of the most brilliant streams in the **DERBYSHIRE**, and famous for its trout. The **cradle rivulet** is pleasingly romantic. In a mass of broken rocks, whose sides and summit are adorned with branches, is a cavern, whence the Lathkil issues into day; running down a gentle declivity amongst huge stones, it is sometimes an object of considerable beauty. In its clear and sparkling course, it passes by the **Mill of Over Haddon**, and then beneath the bridge at **Alport**, where some very beautiful scenery occurs both above and below the bridge. Further on, at the village of **Alport**, the impetuous stream is joined by the **Bradford**, which, rising at the hamlet of **Gratton**, flows by **Gratton**, and ends its playful course of two miles at **Bradford Tor**, which forms a conspicuous feature in the scenery of **Alport**. The united stream thence pursues its sportive current, and, in the neighbourhood of the **structure of Haddon Hall**, joins the **Wye**, a branch of the **Derwent**.—*Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

LAVANT, in **SUSSEX**. It has its rise in **Charlton Forest**, running through **Singleton**, **Binderton**, and the villages of **Chichester**; it gives its name, falls into **Chichester harbour**, about a mile and a half distant from the city. "The stream of this river," we read in the *Britannia*, 1730, "is almost unaccountable, being very low, and nearly dry, when other rivers are at other times, and that almost in the midst of

summer, so full as to run with some violence." Chichester is pleasantly situated on a gentle eminence, nearly surrounded by the small stream of the Lavant. It forms the seat of a bishopric, and has been the birthplace of some men of eminence: Archbishop Juxon and the poet Collins were born here, and they, as also Selden, received their early education in the grammar-school. The learned Childingworth was buried in the Cathedral cloisters.—*Horsfield's History of Sussex*.

LEA. The river Lea, rendered so famous by Isaac Walton, rises at Houghton-Regis, about a mile and a half N.E. of Dunstable, in BEDFORDSHIRE, and entering HERTFORDSHIRE near Hide Mill, proceeds in a S.E. direction to Hatfield Park, where it inclines to the east, and then to the north-east, passing by Hertford and Ware. It now bends again to the south-east, and is joined by the river Stort near Hoddesdon, from which place it runs southward to the Thames, first dividing the counties of Hertford and ESSEX, and then those of MIDDLESEX and Essex. By means of cuttings, it has been rendered navigable for barges up to Hertford.

From its source to the town of Luton, the birthplace of the poet Pomfret, the Lea presents no peculiar features; but after passing that place with its fine church, it expands into two large lakes, in the extensive and well-wooded park of Luton Hoo, whence it flows onward by the little town of Wheathampstead, and, further on, again spreads out into a spacious lake in front of Brocket Hall. Entering the northern part of Hatfield Park, the seat of the Marquess of Salisbury, the Lea winds pleasingly through meadows that abound in flowers. It is now a river of tolerable size; between this and the town of Hertford it is much more beautiful than earlier part of its course, and it increases in interest enters that town. A short distance before it enters Hertford, it is joined by the lovely little river Maran, which, rising near King's Walden, increases flows by various villages; among them, Welwyn, the "Night Thoughts" were composed. The Maran adds interest to various parks, among which is Pans-

hanger Park, the beautiful property of Earl Cowper. Two other tributaries also join the Lea in the neighbourhood of the county town—the Beane, which has its source near Yardley, and, after passing on the east of Aston, waters Wood Hall Park, at Watton ; and the Rib, which, rising near Buntingford, receives the Quin in the vicinity of Hamells Park, flows by Standon and Thundridge, and, a little before it joins the Lea, runs on the west of Ware Park.

Flowing past the town of Ware, our river soon reaches Amwell, which has been celebrated in verse by John Scott of Amwell, one of the small fraternity of Quaker poets:—

“ How picturesque the view ! where up the side
Of that steep bank her roofs of russet thatch
Rise mix'd with trees, above whose swelling tops
Ascends the tall church-tower, and, loftier still,
The hill's extended ridge.”

The view from the hill is very fine. We have now entered on the scene of Izaak Walton's inimitable book, which is laid between Ware and Tottenham ; and the rambler who wishes to obtain some notion of the Lea as it was in the days of Walton, should avoid the formal new cuts made for the convenience of navigation, and follow the old course of the river throughout. For the next few miles of its course the Lea is exceedingly pretty ; its banks are various in their outline, and in spring, when our river appears to most advantage, are decked with a profusion of flowers. At Stanstead the Lea is joined by the river Stort, and in the same vicinity is the Rye House, the scene of the famous Rye House plot. Passing on the east of Hoddesdon, and close by the pretty village of Broxbourne, then by Cheshunt, the Lea first touches the county of Middlesex in the neighbourhood of the town of Waltham-Abbey, and of the singularly fine cross called Waltham Cross. Few churches are more deserving of examination than that of Waltham, which formed part of an ancient abbey ; and in the series of incumbents of the living occur the distinguished names of Bishop Hall and Fuller the historian.

Hence the Lea flows onward in the same southern direction, having the wooded hills of Epping Forest, with the

old ivied church of Chingford, on the left, while on the right side lie the towns of Enfield and Edmonton. In the churchyard of the latter place are interred the remains of Charles Lamb, who lived for many years in the neighbourhood, first at Enfield, and then at Edmonton. In the vicinity of Tottenham the river is very beautiful, and especially after passing Tottenham Mill it affords some charming scenes on a fine day in May. Flowing under Lea Bridge, it passes by Low Layton on the left, and Old Ford on the right, then under Bow Bridge, and by a course no longer pleasing to its junction with the Thames at Blackwall, opposite Greenwich marshes. In the latter part of its course, its banks form the seat of various unsightly works and factories, but some striking views are obtained of the Thames with its shipping, and Shooters Hill as a background.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire. Ogborne's Essex.*

LEAM, a tributary of the Upper Avon, partly in the county of NORTHAMPTON, but principally in that of WARWICK. The head of this stream is to be found at Hellidon, in Northamptonshire, where the spring "continually bubbles out of the foot of Little Down, a knobbed hill." The source of the Cherwell, a feeder of the river Thames, is within a mile of the rise of the Leam. Flowing onward, the Leam divides the two counties, until, between Wolhamcote and Braunston, it enters Warwickshire. It then passes Grantborough, and after receiving the Rains Brook, flows for some miles on the south side of the elevated land forming Dunsmore Heath, passing, in this part of its course, near the agreeable seat of Leamington-Hastang, and by the Hall of Birdingbury, "a venerable mansion, well suited to the needs and purposes of ancient English hospitality." At Marton it receives, from the side opposite to Dunsmore, the stream called the Ichene, or Watergall, which has its source near Hodnell, flows near the small market-town of Southam, and touches the village of Long Itchington, the birthplace of St. Wolstan, consecrated Bishop of Worcester in 1062.

Quitting the vicinity of Dunsmore Heath, the Leam

mables on to the demesne of Offchurch Bury, which it most surrounds. A profound, yet pleasing, air of retirement marks the neighbourhood of this seat; and the view which is obtained from the churchyard of Offchurch deserves particular notice. Lower down the stream, stands the town of Leamington, in the last century an inconsiderable village, but now a place of fashionable resort on account of its medicinal springs and other inducements. A ridge crosses the river, near the pump-room, and connects the new town with the village or old town. The Leam crosses itself in the Avon between Leamington and the neighbouring town of Warwick.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Morton's Northamptonshire. Dugdale's Warwickshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

LECH, in GLOUCESTERSHIRE. It rises in the village of Hampnett, in the Cotswold country, and pursues a south-eastern course. The river passes by the town of Northleach, and through Eastington Park. It afterwards divides the small villages of East Leach Turville and East Leach Martin, flows by Southrop, and falls into the river Thames a little below St. John's Bridge, Lechlade.—*Combe's History of the River Thames.*

LEDEN, or **LEADON**, a tributary of the river Severn, in the shires of HEREFORD and GLOUCESTER. It rises on the north of Evesbatch, on the borders of Worcestershire and Herefordshire, and thence pursues its humble course by Bosbury to the vicinity of Ledbury, to which it gives name. The town of Ledbury with its fine church stands on a declivity, about a mile eastward of the stream. Entering the county of Gloucester, the Leden passes the village of Dymock, below which it divides Gloucestershire from Worcestershire for an extent of four miles. It then receives a tributary from the domain of Eastnor Castle, which lies on the west side of the Malvern range; and once more penetrates the county of Gloucester. In its onward progress it is joined on the right side by the Ell rivulet, which runs on the north of Newent; and lower down, the Leden passes in the vicinity of the beautiful church of Highnam and the demesne of Highnam Court. At Over it joins the

western branch of the river Severn, of which the eastern branch washes the city of Gloucester. The Isle of Alney is formed by the separation of the Severn into these east and west channels. It comprehends many acres of rich pasture land, and in history is famous for the meeting of Edmund and Canute in the year 1016, when a peace was concluded by the partition of the kingdom. The direction of the Leden is first southward, and afterwards south-eastward. Its total length is about 25 miles.—*Ireland's Picturesque Views of the Severn. Beauties of England and Wales. Nash's Worcestershire.*

LEEN, a tributary of the river Trent, in the county of NOTTINGHAM. This stream has its rise in the spacious ornamental waters of Newstead Abbey, a delightful seat, widely known as the abode for a time of the poet Byron. Newstead abounds in interesting objects both of art and nature, and to the north of it extends the romantic district of Sherwood Forest. Flowing southward from the grounds of Newstead, the Leen passes the Hall and church of Papplewick, and runs on the east of the large village of Hucknall-Torkard, and of the demesne of Bulwell House, to the populous village of Bulwell. Lower down is Basford, a thickly-inhabited suburban district, a short distance from the town of Nottingham; and the river afterwards flows through the extensive suburbs of Radford and Lenton, passing, at the latter place, by the eastern extremity of the fine park of Wollaton. Formerly, previous to the Norman Conquest, the Leen ran from Lenton in a direct course to the Trent nearly opposite to Wilford, and the channel is still known by the name of the Old Leen; but William de Peveril turned the stream into a new cut for the use and defence of his castle at Nottingham, on the south of which, and through the lower part of the town, it now runs to Sneinton meadows, and so to the river Trent. At Nottingham a great part of the Leen is arched over for the improvement of the town.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Walks round Nottingham, 1835.*

LEN, a tributary of the Medway, in KENT. It rises at Ewell, adjoining Bigon Heath, in the western part of the

parish of Lenham, and flows hence by Broomfield into the beautifully varied park of Leeds Castle, where the rivulet supplies the broad moat that surrounds that magnificent pile. The Len afterwards skirts the well-wooded park of Milgate, and flows through the Earl of Romney's fine park of The Mote, in its course to the town of Maidstone, to join the Medway.—*Bagshaw's Kent.*

LERRIN, a tributary of the Fowey, in CORNWALL. This little river runs along a well-wooded valley, and joins the Fowey estuary on the east side of that beautiful expanse. Its principal feature is the fine seat of Bocomnoc, whose varied and broken grounds, remarkable for their beauty, are intersected by the stream. The house was begun by Lord Mohun, and completed by Governor Pitt, grandfather of the great Earl of Chatham.—*Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

LEVEN, a stream that divides the district of Furness from the district of Cartmel, in LANCASHIRE. It is formed by the overflow of the beautiful lake of Windermere, which is contracted towards its foot, where its undulating shores are adorned with forest-trees. The lower part of Windermere is less attractive than the higher parts, and Newby-Bridge, at the southern extremity of the lake, seldom detains the tourist. From the summit, however, of a wooded hill that overlooks the inn, there is an enchanting view of this queen of English lakes, surrounded by lordly mountains.

The river flows from Windermere in a south-western direction, passing by Backbarrow and Haverthwaite. It then receives the waters of the Crake from Coniston lake, and takes a southward direction as a navigable estuary to Morecambe Bay. To the west of the broad Leven estuary stands the town of Ulverston, the capital of Furness. This place appears to great advantage from a little hill above it, which commands a fine prospect: indeed, the town and neighbourhood abound in striking views. Ulverston is situated about a mile from the Leven; and south-eastward of the place, and near the shore, is the magnificent mansion of Conishead Priory, which, from its beautiful situa-

tion, has been termed the Paradise of Furness. The park is extensive and well-wooded, and forms a favourite promenade for the inhabitants of the town. The opposite shore of the estuary is enriched with the noble demesne of Holker.

By the ebbing of the tide the sands of the estuary are left dry, with the exception of a channel for the stream. The track across them is from Holker Hall to Plumpton Hall, keeping Chapel Island a little to the left; and besides the novelty of a road over a sandy level stretching far and wide, the traveller is pleased with the neighbouring scenery, and the appearance of the distant mountains. The mind of the visitor, moreover, is filled with a mixture of awe and gratitude, when, a short time after he has traversed the sands almost dryshod, he beholds the waters advancing into the bay, and bearing vessels over the very path he has so recently trodden.—*Baines's Lancashire. Mackay's Lake Scenery. Bluck's Guide to the Lakes.*

LEVEN, a tributary of the Tees, in the western part of Cleveland, NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This picturesque river has its source in the charming neighbourhood of Kildale, whose chief artificial feature is its Hall, a pleasant mansion seated at the base of three ranges of romantic hills, and commanding an extensive prospect of the loveliest vale in Cleveland. Flowing onward, the Leven has the Easby heights to the north, where an obelisk has been raised to the memory of Captain Cook, who was born at Marton, a few miles distant. The village of Easby is pleasantly situated in a retired vale, on the Leven, and the stream afterwards flows past Ayton, its course from above Kildale being commanded on the north by the towering elevation of Rosebury, the Parnassus of Cleveland, which embraces from its summit a prospect of extreme beauty and sublimity combined. From Ayton the stream passes on to Stokesley, a little below which it is joined on the left by a branch from the fine neighbourhood of Ingleby-Greenhow, and on the right by the river Tame. Stokesley is a market-town, placed beneath the lofty overhanging hills of Broughton, Kirkby, and Dromonby. The vale in

which it stands is broad and fertile, and sprinkled over with numerous mansions, seat-houses, and pretty villages. Augmented by the two streams above particularised, the Leven skirts the demesne of Leven Grove: the mansion is a superb modern edifice in the Grecian style; it is surrounded by plantations, and the principal tower commands splendid views. A short distance lower down, the stream receives a tributary from the beautiful sequestered valley of Scugdale, and then passes the fine venerable structure of Rudby church. From hence it flows peacefully onward through a rich and well-wooded vale to join the Tees near Yarm, passing, in its progress, by Crathorne, and between Castle-Leavington and Middleton.—*Ord's Cleveland.*

LIDDEL, in the Scottish counties of Roxburgh and Dumfries, and the English county of CUMBERLAND. The scenery of this river is remarkably beautiful, and rich holms are on each side of its picturesque windings. It has its source on the mountain borders of Roxburghshire and the English shire of Northumberland, in the midst of an immense morass, where the Northumbrian stream called the North Tyne also takes its rise. The Liddel, flowing onward, gives name to the Roxburghshire district of Liddesdale. The general appearance of this district is mountainous, but the mountains afford excellent pasturage, and on the banks of the Liddel and its tributary water, the Hermitage, are fine holm lands and natural woods or plantations, exhibiting rich picturesque scenery. One of the best descriptions of Liddesdale is to be found in "Guy Mannering," for it is the country of Dandie Dinmont. On the banks of the Hermitage stands the celebrated castle of the same name, which was one of the strongest fortresses on the Border; and below the junction of this stream with the Liddel is the considerable village of Castleton, on the right bank of the Liddel. This fine pastoral country gave birth to the poet Armstrong, who introduces an apostrophe to the river Liddel in his "Art of Preserving Health." The district has been much improved by the opening of roads.

From Burnmouth, about 3 miles below Castleton, our river forms the boundary between the two kingdoms, first

dividing Roxburghshire from Cumberland, and afterwards Dumfries-shire from Cumberland. On the English side of it is the beautiful seat of Penton, where the river, winding through a picturesque dale, and skirted by some grotesque thickets, rolls its rapid stream with infinite grandeur—forming in many places fine cascades, foaming over huge rocks and precipices. Between the delightful scenes of Canobie in Dumfries, and of Netherby Hall in Cumberland, the Liddel loses itself in the river Esk, which conveys its waters to the Solway Firth.—*Lawson's Gazetteer of Scotland. Chambers's Scottish Tourist. Parson and White's Cumberland.*

LINE, a tributary of the Esk, in the north of CUMBERLAND. It owes its source to various springs among the wild and gloomy hills of Bewcastle parish and Nichol Forcst, where two chief branches, among others, have their course, the Black Line river and the White Line river, which mingle their waters in one channel near Stapleton. From this place the Line, thus constituted, flows onward through a more level country, and, after passing the ruins of Shank Castle, waters the hamlet of Kirklington, where the majestic edifice of Kirklington Hall occupies an eminence surrounded by tall trees. At the distance of a few hundred yards from the Hall may be traced the remains of an ancient building, which was once a strong fortress, commanding an extensive prospect along the beautiful vale of Line to Solway Firth. The sea is said to have formerly flowed up to Kirklington. A few miles below this place the Line enters the river Esk, which then expands itself, and joins the Solway.—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland. Blakey's Angler's Guide.*

LLEDER, a feeder of the Conway, in the south-eastern part of CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This romantic stream issues from Llyn Elider, a small lake near the borders of county Merioneth, and descends by a north-eastern course, watering one of the most singular valleys in the principality. From its source it passes onward to Dolwyddelan Castle, whose small remains occupy the pointed summit of a craggy knoll, upon the north of the

river. The scenery here is highly romantic. North-west of the ruin, the perpendicular front of the great Moel Siabod rears its lofty head ; and the vale seems shut in by a mountain amphitheatre, enclosing a small space of meadow land. About half a mile, or a mile, below this interesting ruin, the river flows under a bridge in another small plain, in which stands the church of Dolwyddelan, with the rude cottages of the little village dotted about, some on one rock, some on another.

The Lleder proceeds from hence in a tranquil stream, through narrow but fertile meadows, till, on a sudden, rushing furiously down a rocky steep, under a romantic wooden bridge, it forms innumerable broken cascades in its descent. The bridge, called Pont Pant, appears to advantage looking up the cataract. From Pont Pant the river bids adieu to the narrow verdant meads with which part of its previous course has been enlivened, and encounters an endless succession of rocky fragments, choking its bed, while other rocks are strewed promiscuously through the valley in wild confusion. Similar scenery attends its course, till near its confluence with the Conway, when, looking up the stream, a glorious view presents itself. A smoother space succeeds as the river hastens towards the picturesque Pont-y-Lleder, under whose arches it rushes with characteristic violence, and darts into the Conway. — *Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

LLU, a small river in the western part of GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This stream rises to the west of the course of the Lower Clydach, and pursues a south-western direction. As it approaches the town of Loughor, it is joined on the left bank by the river Llan, whose source is south-eastward of that of the Llu. The little river Llan, after leaving the mountains, meanders, like its companion, through part of the rich plain of Glamorgan, and contributes to the beauty of the seat of Penllergare. At Loughor, about a mile and a half below the confluence of this stream, the Llu mingles its waters with those of the Loughor ; and the united rivers form the broad estuary of the Burry, which separates the peninsula of Gower in

Glamorganshire, from part of the county of Carmarthen.—
Wood's Rivers of Wales.

LLUGWY, a tributary of the Conway, in CARNARVONSHIRE. This romantic river rises in a small lake, Fynnon Llugwy, which lies in a deep hollow, under the huge mountain Carnedd Davydd. It descends southward by a narrow channel, directly opposite to the rugged Trevaen, and not far from Llyn Ogwen; but upon reaching the vale takes another direction, flowing towards the east, while the Ogwen runs from Llyn Ogwen in a northern course. The early part of the Llugwy's career has little remarkable attending it: immense piles of naked rock, or enormous masses of heathy mountain, form its boundary. In a few miles it makes a short turn to the south, and rushing under a bridge of one arch, whose rocky banks are adorned with the first appearance of wood, winds under Capel-Curig bridge of two arches, backed by Moel Siabod, and passes close to the little church sheltered by rocks. At this hamlet of Capel-Curig are two small lakes, and a most magnificent view of Snowdon presents itself on the west.

Leaving Capel-Curig in an eastward course, the Llugwy finds itself shut in by tremendous precipices of rock, and, in about a mile, forces a passage through a narrow cleft; when, shooting under Pont Cyfin, a bridge of one arch, it foams down a steep in disjointed cascades, to the depth of about 100 feet. We now come to meadows adorned with abundance of wood. The scenery is most delightful, and the stream ripples among the stones for about a mile and a half. The Llugwy then becomes more agitated and rapid, and suddenly falling down a ledge of rocks, it begins the celebrated cataract of Rhaiadr-y-Wennol, "the cascade of the swallow," which it completes in three or four distinct falls. Arrived at the bottom, the river still roars over huge fragments, shaded with foliage feathering down the banks. Ere long, however, it emerges, and meanders between luxuriant groves of weeping birch, in some degree resembling the scenery in the beautiful Vale of Llangollen. It then makes its way among the rocky boulders at the singular bridge of Pont-y-Pair, at sweet Bettws-y-Coed, and

dashing under the bridge in several falls, loses itself in the river Conway.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

LLYNVI, a tributary of the Wye, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This river has its rise near the ruins of Blaenllynvi Castle, and, in the upper part of its course, passes through Llyn Savaddon, one of the largest lakes in Wales. Llyn Savaddon is about two miles long, in some places a mile broad, and is nearly inclosed by mountains. According to Leland, the stream, "after great rain, is perfectly seen of a red colour in the midst of the lake," as it runs through. From the northern extremity of this expanse the Llynvi flows onward by Llandeivaillog-Tre'r-Graig, and by Trevecca. It afterwards passes the populous village of Talgarth, and the venerable ruins of Bronllys Castle. It joins the Wye at Glasbury, a most interesting neighbourhood. Another Welsh stream of the name of Llynvi will be found noticed under the head of Ogmere, of which river it is a tributary.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales.*

LLYVNI, in CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. It rises at the highest end of the romantic pass of Drws-y-Coed, and, gradually descending, is expanded in the two lakes of Nantlle. The southern shores of the upper of these lakes are broken into a series of woods, rocks, and lawns, crowned by the black slaty precipices of Craig Gôch. The northern shores, also, are not without some share of foliage; and above them is the rounded side of Mynydd Mawr, which at Drws-y-Coed bristles with precipices, and by its dark colour is opposed to the more distant horrors of the Clawdd Côch. The scenery along the lower lake is marred by the operations of slate-quarries, and the whole district for more than a mile is a scene of busy industry. The view of Snowdon from the Nantlle lakes, up the pass of Drws-y-Coed, forms the subject of Wilson's well-known picture of that far-famed height.

Escaping from the lower lake, the Llynvi flows onward by Llanllynvi, and, passing a short distance southward of the beautiful seat of Glynllivon, loses itself in Carnarvon

Bay after a total course of about eight miles from its rise at Drws-y-Coed.—*Cliffe's Book of North Wales.*

LODDON, a tributary of the Thames, in HAMPSHIRE and BERKSHIRE. This pretty river rises in the North Hampshire Downs, near the town of Basingstoke, and quitting that place, flows through the parish of Basing, where are still some remains of Basing House. In that mansion, during Cromwell's celebrated siege, resided Fuller the Church historian, who, amidst the confusion of the battle, composed some part of "The Worthies of England." The river afterwards passes by Sherfield-Green and Stratfield-Turgis, and at Stratfield-Saye winds through and adorns the Duke of Wellington's park, dividing it into two unequal parts, in the smaller of which stands the noble mansion. This estate was formerly the property of Lord Rivers, from whom it was purchased by Government, and presented to the late Duke out of gratitude for his great military achievements,

Entering Berkshire, our river takes its course past Swallowfield, remarkable as the place where, in his son's house, the celebrated Lord Clarendon wrote his great work, the "History of the Rebellion." It then flows by Arborfield, and in the vicinity of Bearwood Park, the property of Mr. Walter: this demesne occupies an elevated range, the most commanding point of which is crowned by St. Catherine's church. Quitting this neighbourhood, the Loddon flows by Hurst to Twyford, so called from the *twy* fords which crossed the two arms of the river where there are now two wooden bridges. It then runs into the Thames by two or three channels, after a north-eastern course of about 24 miles. The river is well furnished with pike and perch.

One of the Loddon's accessory rills glides through part of Windsor Forest, and, in Pope's poem of that name, gave a subject for the fable of Lodona. In the same poem, in describing the various tributaries of "old Father Thames," the Loddon is characterised as "slow, with verdant alders crown'd;" and at a later date, the accomplished Thomas

Varton, who was born at Basingstoke, near the source of our river, addresses his "sweet native stream" in his sonnet: "On revisiting the river Loddon." Many of the charming scenes so exquisitely described by Miss Mitford, the authoress, are taken from the banks of our river.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers*. *Combe's History of the River Thames*. *Tymms' Family Topographer*. *Hofland's British Angler*.

LOE, in Kerrier, county CORNWALL. It rises in the northern part of Wendron parish, and after a course of a few miles reaches the pleasant town of Helston. About 2 miles below this place, the river forms the lake called **Loe Pool**, at the mouth of which is a sandbar, thrown up by the waves of the sea. The scenery round this inland lake is picturesque and beautiful; the shores are well wooded, and rocks here and there appear. It was on the **Loe Bar** that the *Anson* frigate was lost, in 1807—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall*. *Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall*.

LOOE, or **EAST LOOE**, in CORNWALL. This stream rises in the highlands of St. Cleer, in which vicinity are several curious monuments of ancient days. It thence takes a southern course, passing on the west of Liskeard, and east of St. Keyne, and then between Duloe and Morval. Its valley is narrow, but very beautiful, well-wooded, and abounding in picturesque sites. The little river flows along clear as amber, amid rocks, knolls, and cottages. All around is verdant and fertile; abrupt eminences are crowned with tufted groves; corn-fields wave; and the beautiful cattle of the sister-country are seen browsing, at times, over head.

Quitting this sweet miniature vale, about 2 miles above Looe, the river expands into a fine navigable estuary, fringed with wood, clothing lofty promontories; the water putting on the appearance of a lake. This wood-encircled estuary empties itself into Looe Bay, between the small towns of East and West Looe, which take their names from the river, as the river has its name from the large pool that it makes every full tide between the two places. East and West Looe are connected by a fine old bridge,

and their situation is most romantic, "as if at the bottom of a huge punchbowl." Gardens and cottages line the hill-sides, where shrubs, and flowers, and fruit-trees grow luxuriantly; while the antique bridge of fifteen arches forms a prominent and interesting feature in the scene.

The whole course of the Looe is about 10 miles. A tributary to it, called the Duloe, or West Looe, about 7 miles long, rises in the parish of St. Pinnock, and flows through Duloe parish in a course parallel with that of the East Looe.—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

LOOSE, in KENT. This small stream rises near Langley church, and, flowing westward, disappears in the ground at Brishing, rises again at Salts, and thence directs its course to the village of Loose, about 2 miles and a half south of Maidstone. It then turns northward, and runs through beautiful scenery, by Hayle, and between Upper and Lower Tovil, to the river Medway, of which it is a tributary. In the last two miles of its course, the Loose has a fall of 180 feet, and forms an important stream for manufacturing purposes. It is mentioned by the antiquary Camden as having, in his time, a number of fulling-mills upon it in its short course; these are now chiefly occupied as paper-mills, and are of much larger size than formerly.—*Topography of Maidstone*, 1839.

LOUGHOR, in the counties of CARMARTHEN and GLAMORGAN, SOUTH WALES. It originates in Carmarthenshire, at a place called Llanavon, in the Black Mountains; and, after running underground for a distance of twelve miles, issues from a cavern about a mile and a half south of the remarkable stronghold of Carreg-Cennen Castle, in a very copious stream, many yards in width, and about a foot in depth. Flowing onward towards the south, the river, in the vicinity of Bettws, meets the larger stream of the Ammon from the north-east, and then becomes the boundary of the two counties. After passing by Llanedy, it makes a singular bend from Pont-ar-Dulais (an excellent fishing-station), and arrives at Llandeilo-Talybont. It is now a tide river, and proceeding onwards, is joined at the

town of Loughor by the tributary Llu, and, with that river, loses itself in a branch of Carmarthen Bay, called the Burry River. Loughor, once a Roman station, occupies an elevation on the east side of the river Loughor's mouth, and the situation of its church is peculiarly fine.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

LOWTHER, a feeder of the Eamont, in county WEST-MORLAND. It has its source in the elevated region of Shap Falls, and flows down the narrow valley of Wet-Sleddale to the vicinity of the straggling village of Shap. On the immediate bank of the river stood the extensive abbey of Shap, of which the church tower yet remains in the deep vale of the Lowther, a memorial of the ancient bent for religious seclusion. Flowing onward, our stream receives a tributary from Swindale, and afterwards, at the village of Bampton, a tributary from the fine lake of Hawes Water.

Hawes Water lies embosomed in lofty mountains, and forms a scene of extraordinary interest, entirely unspoiled by bad taste. On one side the bank rises high and steep, and is clothed with natural wood, of no great size or beauty, but richly feathering the hill side and shore of the lake. The opposite bank is bare and more sloping. This was the first lake which Coleridge saw on his coming into this celebrated district, and he gazed upon its scenes with great delight. "Hawes Water," he says, "through many a varying view, kept my eyes dim with tears."

From Bampton the Lowther runs on by Knipe to Askham and the proud seat of Lowther Castle.

"Lowther! in thy majestic pile are seen
Cathedral pomp and grace, in apt accord
With the baronial castle's sterner mien;
Union significant of God adored,
And charters won and guarded by the sword
Of ancient honour."

Far-spreading woods and noble prospects surround this splendid mansion, and the park is beautifully watered by the Lowther, whose pellucid clearness fully justifies its supposed etymological derivation. It was one of the greatest

pleasures of the poet Wordsworth, in his boyhood, to wander through these fair domains,

"And muse in rocky cell and sylvan tent,
Beside swift-flowing Lowther's current clear."

We now come to the village of Clifton. Clifton Moor is famous as the scene of an engagement between the Highlanders and the Duke of Cumberland, in the rebellion of 1745. Allusion is made to this event in "Waverley," and the reader will remember the interview between Waverley and Fergus M'Ivor, in the 59th chapter, near a hamlet, which is not named, but which is intended for Clifton. It was here that Fergus told Waverley of his vision of the Bodach Glas.

Our sweet stream soon after reaches the bridge under Brougham Hall. The Hall stands upon a gentle eminence, and, from its situation and beautiful prospects, has been termed "the Windsor of the North." It will be visited with interest as the patrimonial inheritance of Lord Brougham. On the opposite, or western, side of the river, is the curious relic of antiquity called King Arthur's Round Table, a circular area surrounded by a fosse and mound, and supposed to have been the arena of manly sports. The Lowther afterwards loses itself in the Eamont, and near the confluence are situated the romantic ruins of Brougham Castle, presenting a venerable appearance amid the ivy that creeps over them, and the green trees around them. This was another favourite resort of the youthful Wordsworth, and became in his after-life the subject of a noble lyrical effusion. The town of Penrith is not far distant from the junction of the two streams.—*Mackay's Lake Scenery. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Memoirs of Wordsworth. Parson and Whit's Cumberland and Westmorland.*

LOXLEY, a tributary of the Don, in the southern part of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This is one of the five associated rivers that run from the moorland hills towards the manufacturing town of Sheffield :

"Five rivers, like the fingers of a hand,
Flung from black mountains, mingle and are one
Where sweetest valleys quit the wild and grand."

The Loxley rises near the village of Bradfield, and flows rapidly along a thinly-peopled country, which in the memory of man (says Mr. Hunter in 1819) was wholly unclosed and uncultivated. This district of Loxley Chase, as it was called, seems to have the fairest pretensions to be the Locksley of our old ballads, where that redoubtable hero, Robin Hood, was born. The remains of a house in which it was pretended he was born were formerly pointed out in a small wood in Loxley called Bar-wood; and a well of fine clear water, rising near the bed of the river, has been called from time immemorial Robin Hood's Well. This well is included within the romantic grounds of Cliff-Rocher, or Little Matlock. Near Mousehold Forge the Loxley receives the stream of the Rivelin, and the united waters then flow on to the river Don, which passes Sheffield.

Interspersed in our river-valley are a number of those grinding-wheels for which the valleys near Sheffield are remarkable. The wheels and adjacent buildings are most picturesque in their forms, and in their surrounding scenery; and altogether, the vale of Loxley is a beautiful and interesting tract.—*Hunter's Hallamshire. The Land we Live In.*

LUD, in the north-eastern part of the county of LINCOLN. This stream derives its only importance from the situation upon its banks of the ancient town of Louth, to which it gives name. The valley in which Louth is situated runs east and west, and is sheltered on the north and south by sloping hills of indurated chalk, whose horizontal strata are covered with an argillaceous soil several inches deep. Towards the west, the rising grounds afford beautiful prospects; but the country extending eastward to the sea-coast, is generally level, and well-wooded, and has a rich loamy soil, suitable either for pasturage or tillage. Louth is famous for its lofty and beautiful spire; and its grammar-school, where Tennyson the poet received his early education, is in high repute. From this place the Lud takes a north-eastern course to the mouth of the Humber. About a mile below Louth, it passes between the pleasant village of Keddington and the site (at Louth Park) once occupied by a flourishing Cistercian abbey. It

then flows by Alvingham church and priory-chapel, passes between the hamlet of Ludney and the village of Conisbrough, and, leaving the scattered village of North Somercotes on its right, loses itself in the sea. The Louth navigation, which commences at the eastern end of the town, runs about 4 miles parallel with our little river, which supplies it with water. Below Alvingham it leaves the stream, and by a sweep to the north-east it joins the Humber at Tetsay Lock, about 4 or 5 miles distant from the mouth of the Lud.—*White's Lincolnshire. Howitt's Homes and Haunts of the British Poets.*

LUG, a feeder of the river Wye, in the Welsh county of RADNOR and the English county of HEREFORD. This stream rises in the Llangunllo hills, to the north of Radnor Forest, and flows by Pilleth, where, in the year 1402, the peaceful vale was disturbed by the memorable battle between Sir Edward Mortimer and Owain Glyndwr, to which Shakespeare refers in his First Part of Henry IV. At the demesne of Boultonbrook the stream first touches the shire of Hereford, from which it divides the town of Presteign, the principal place in the shire of Radnor. Presteign is surrounded by some varied scenery; and below this town the Lug quits the principality, and penetrates the county of Hereford, in which it passes under Shobdon Hill to the village of Aymestrey. The scenery at Aymestrey is extremely beautiful; the bridge over the Lug, the rocks, the hanging woods, and fair meadows, composing a scene worthy of the pencil of a Claude. The village occupies the right bank of the stream, while Yatton Court and its grounds are situated on the left. Rather more than a mile lower down, stands the little village of Mortimer's Cross, which is also very beautifully situated, the valley being bounded by considerable eminences covered with fine timber. As the Lug flows onward from this spot, it has to its right the level plain whereon was fought the decisive battle between the Houses of York and Lancaster, which fixed Edward IV. on the throne of England. The agreeable village of Kingsland is afterwards passed, it being at the distance of about half a mile from the river; and from

hence the Lug flows onward to the town of Leominster, where it receives the Pinsley, which runs on the south side of Kingsland.

Leominster, says Stukeley, "lies in a valley luxuriant above measure." Another writer informs us that the town and neighbourhood are particularly famous for their "five W's, water, wool, wheat, wood, and women; for, as one has said, if England be the paradise of Europe, this is the garden of England; and what is paradise itself without its Eve"? The poet Drayton refers to the celebrity of the Leominster wool. Fine hops are grown, and excellent cider is produced. There is very good fishing in this neighbourhood.

From its source to Leominster, the course of the Lug is in general east-south-eastward. It now turns southward, and after receiving the river Arrow near Stoke-Prior, runs between the extensive park of Hampton Court and the considerable eminence of Dinmore Hill, the former presenting a magnificent mansion, with some fine timber, and varied scenes. Further on, the meandering stream flows by the church of Marden, which stands on the spot where Ethelbert, king of the East Angles, was first buried, after being murdered at Offa's palace of Sutton, a little lower down the river. Sutton was chosen by the Romans as the site of a strong camp; and the Kings of Mercia, of whom Offa was one, had their palace at this place. The Lug afterwards passes near Ewithington, where the "learned Brome" mentioned in Philips's poem of "Cyder" resided. The poet himself was of the family of Philips of Church-Withington in the neighbourhood. Proceeding onwards, the stream approaches within a mile and a half of Hereford, and skirts the demesne of New Court, at Lugwardine; receives the tributary Frome in the north of Hampton-Bishop, and then, passing below the commanding eminence which has Sufton Court on its side, runs by the pleasant village of Mordiford to join the Wye. The confluence takes place at a beautiful spot, and close to it rises a rough-looking hill called Marcle Hill, where a landslip occurred in the 16th century. Philips mentions the subsidence in his English Georgic, "Cyder."

This river is said by Camden to derive its name from

the clearness of its waters. Its total cou is upwards of 40 miles, of which about 30 belong to England, passing a fine and fertile part of Herefordshire. The stream itself is in general too narrow, and too much sunk within its banks, to be an object of beauty. It is also impatient of control, and liable to sudden overflow, not only from causes common to most rivers, but also from being driven back or dammed up (as is often the case) by the higher current of the Wye, at the point of their junction. And when the Lug is swelled by partial rains, which have not equally affected the Wye, an unusual rapidity and force are given to the Lug in its discharge into the Wye. The several kinds of river-fish found in the Wye are also taken in this stream, but although the channels of both are particularly deep where they join, the sea-fish common to the Wye are very rarely met with in the tributary Lug. This, perhaps, is to be attributed to a greater degree of cold and hardness in the water of the latter. — *Duncumb's Herefordshire Beauties of England and Wales. Price's Leominster.*

LUNE, or LOYNE, a fine river, in the shires of WESTMORLAND, YORK, and LANCASTER. The Lune has its rise in the south-eastern part of Westmorland, where the region of Ravenstonedale presents its valleys, thwaites, and fells. In the vicinity of the small market-town of Orton, the stream turns southward; and after flowing onwards from that neighbourhood for several miles, it becomes the boundary between Westmorland and the West Riding of Yorkshire, and passes through a deep glen bordered on the Yorkshire side by the noble elevation of Howgill Fells. Near Killington, our river is joined by the Rother stream from the town of Sedbergh, and the united waters enter the county of Westmorland. The valley now becomes more fertile, and the charms of the scenery gradually increase as the river flows on to the town of Kirkby-Lonsdale, the beauties of which are scarcely to be surpassed.

Kirkby-Lonsdale stands on a plain above the Lune, sufficiently elevated to command the soft foreground, where that river, already majestic and powerful, makes a graceful curve about a peninsula of meadow and pasture, exube-

rantly rich, and spotted with standard forest-trees. These features form a delightful home-scene, and contrast very beautifully with a noble mountain background, which includes the towering height of Ingleborough on the east-south-east. Few landscapes can excel that happy combination of river, meadows, and indigenous wood of the finest growth, which appears beneath the celebrated terrace of this place. The town has a spacious church and a very curious bridge.

We now penetrate into Lancashire, and at Over Burrow the Lune passes the site of the Roman station called *Bremetonacæ*. Here the Leck Beck comes into our river; and, lower down, the ample waters of the Lune are joined in succession by the Greta and the Wenning, whose valleys constitute a fine opening from the enchanting vale of Lonsdale into Yorkshire, terminated by the stately outline of Ingleborough. On the Wenning, a little before its junction with the Lune, Hornby Castle occupies a lordly situation on a bold rocky eminence enriched with wood.

Another district famous for its scenery is now traversed by the Lune, comprising what Mrs. Radcliffe describes as "the sweetly-retired vale of Caton." The village of Caton is about 5 miles from Lancaster, and the beauties of its neighbourhood are well seen from the spot whence the poet Gray gained that view of the vale of the Lune which he thus delineates: "The scene opens just three miles from Lancaster. To see the view in perfection, you must go into a field on the left. Here Ingleborough, behind a variety of lesser mountains, makes the background of the prospect. On each hand, up the middle distance, rise two sloping hills, the left clothed with thick woods, the right with variegated rock and herbage. Between them, in the richest of valleys, the Lune serpentines for many a mile, and comes forth ample and clear, through a well-wooded and richly-pastured foreground."

The Lune, flowing onward from Caton and the seat of Quernmore, gives interest to the ancient town of Lancaster. This place is beautifully situated on the sides of a hill, proudly crowned by a fine church and the modern buildings of the Castle, and overlooking the valley of the Lune,

of which, and of other romantic features, there is a noble prospect from the terrace-walk around the Castle. Below Lancaster, the Lune forms a navigable estuary. It spreads over a considerable space, and can be traced by the observer from the walls of Lancaster Castle, till it unites with the sea. On the eastern shore of the estuary, at Ashton, there is some of the finest sylvan park-scenery in the county; and at the mouth of our marine river an interesting object presents itself in the ruins of Cocksand Abbey, on the same side of the estuary as Ashton.

The poet Spenser speaks of the Lune as

“—— the stony shallow Lone,
That to old Loncaster his name doth lend.”

It abounds with excellent trout throughout its course, and near Lancaster with salmon.—*Whitaker's History of Lonsdale. Buines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire. Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland.*

LYD, a tributary of the Tamar, in DEVONSHIRE. This river, which is of no great length, rises on Dartmoor, and takes its course towards Lidford. A little below a bridge on the Oakhampton and Tavistock road, it forms one of the most interesting waterfalls in the county, amid wild rock scenery; and lower down, at Lidford Bridge, it worms its way through a frightful cleft or ravine, about 70 feet deep, and exceedingly narrow. Further on, a small stream which has its source on Black Down, presents a cascade of about 200 feet, in a most pretty spot, on its way to join our river. Afterwards passing by Coryton, Mary-Stow, and the fine old mansion of Sydenham, the Lyd receives a tributary called the Tinhay, and, skirting Lifton Park, loses itself in the waters of the Tamar.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Polwhele's Devonshire. Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy.*

LYME, or LIM, in the counties of DEVON and DORSET. This little river comes from the hills 3 miles north of Lyme-Regis, at Uplyme in Devonshire, and, after receiving another small brook near Lyme, falls into the sea near the Cobb gate, at that place. It divides the two counties, and in its course by the side of Sleech wood sinks under ground,

and rises again at the old mill above the hay mill near the town. Lyme-Regis is situated in Dorsetshire, but scarcely a mile from the confines of Devonshire. It occupies a cavity between two rocky and romantic hills of 500 feet in height, and on the ascent of each presents a very picturesque appearance. Lyme is much resorted to in summer as a watering-place; the climate is salubrious, and the neighbourhood abounds in beautiful walks. At a distance, the place is said to wear the aspect of a Turkish town, from the intervention of trees and gardens, and the irregularity of the houses. Its most prominent feature is the Cobb, or pier, which, from its singular construction and great antiquity, possesses considerable interest. Miss Austen, the authoress, has also imparted great interest to the Cobb. The sea coast presents a striking appearance. A range of hills, exposing their steep fronts to the sea, extends some miles eastward towards Portland, whose abrupt cliffs terminate the view in that direction. The scenery westward, also, is generally bold and imposing; some remarkable landslips have occurred, and the line of undercliff forms an interesting feature. Lyme is a very attractive neighbourhood to the student in geology.

The Lyme, though so very inconsiderable a stream, is rendered highly useful, as, within a mile of the sea, it turns the wheels of 3 cloth manufactories, 2 grist-mills, and a fulling-mill. About one-third of its course is wholly in the county of Dorset.—*Roberts's Lyme-Regis and Charmouth. Hutchins's Dorsetshire.*

LYMINGTON RIVER, in the county of HANTS. This river, which is sometimes called the Boldre from the parish of that name upon its banks, is the largest running water having its rise in the New Forest. The upper part of it consists of various streams, which take their course through that part of the Forest westward of Minestead and Lyndhurst, and form one channel at New Park, just above the village of Brockenhurst. The river then flows by this village, and skirts Brockenhurst Park. Brockenhurst is beautifully situated, commanding a very pleasant view of a considerable part of the New Forest: the village is strag-

gling, but quite rural, and the situation of the park and manor-house is fine. Lower down, the church of Boldre occupies a very beautiful site above the river, and is further interesting as having been the benefice of the Rev. William Gilpin, so well known for his exquisite taste in the delineation of natural beauties, more especially those of forest scenery. From Boldre the river flows on for about 2 miles to the town of Lymington, on its western bank, where its channel expands, and below which it joins the Solent sea opposite Yarmouth in the Isle of Wight. Lymington is a delightful little town. The greater part of it stands upon an elevated ground, which is remarkably dry and airy; and when the tide is in, the river forms a fine expanse of water, contrasting beautifully with the land, the buildings, and the trees. The environs of the town are especially beautiful on the eastern, or opposite, side of the river, where the surface is much diversified with swelling ground and dales, and is woody. The total course of the Lymington water is about 15 miles. Small vessels can come up to the quays at the lower part of the town.—*Mudie's Hampshire*.

LYN, in DEVONSHIRE. Two streams, the East Lyn and the West Lyn, unite at Lynmouth, and immediately at their junction enter the Bristol Channel, "the rivers and the sea making but one sound of uproar." The East Lyn rises in Exmoor, in the county of Somerset, and pursues a N.W. course into Devon. About 2 miles above Lynmouth, it receives a tributary at a place called Waters' Meet. Here, the sides of the ravine are covered with woods, while rocks in various places protrude in cliffs, or lie coated with moss under the oaks on the hill-side. From hence the river flows with hoarse murmurs down a magnificent ravine, to meet the West Lyn, which comes from the S.W., winding along a less imposing but lonely and richly-wooded valley. Above the junction, and between the two combs, is a hill, which commands a most splendid prospect, embracing Lyndale, the surrounding country, and the sea. This part of the coast of North Devon is remarkable for its fine scenery.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall*.

LYNHER, a tributary of the Tamar, in CORNWALL. It rises on the hills of Altonon parish, about 8 miles west-south-west of Launceston, and takes a south-eastern course by Trebartha Hall and Northill, some miles below which it passes at the distance of about a mile from the poor town of Callington. It then waters the park of Newton-Ferrers, and proceeds by Pillaton to Natter Bridge, a beautiful vicinity, where it becomes a salt-water creek. Hence it takes a southern course of 4 miles, and then turns eastward, and "makes a fair haven" between St. Stephen's and East Anthony, the former shore being marked by a fine eminence crowned with the ivy-mantled ruins of Trematon Castle, and the latter by the dark groves of Anthony House. The estuary joins that of the Tamar, and the total course of the Lynher river and estuary is about 24 miles. The creek and its numerous branches afford the means of pleasant water-excursions, their shores being hilly and covered with woods.

In summer the stream of the river Lynher is small, but in winter rapid and overflowing, "scorning old banks should bound him more."—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall*. *Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall*. *Murray's Hand-Book of Devon and Cornwall*.

MACHNO, a feeder of the Conway, in the south-eastern part of CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This river rises upon the rocky Bwlch Carreg y Frân, and descends north-eastward in a mountain channel. It passes the neat compact village of Penmachno, which is situated on a gentle rise, at the foot of a great mountain, Voel Pen Brin. The scenery now assumes a more pleasing aspect, the rocks are interspersed with a larger portion of wood, and the river hastens on towards the end of its course. At Pont-Pandy, the immense fragments that fill the bed of the river require its utmost effort to force itself a passage; but bounding from rock to rock, and from ledge to ledge, it foams down a precipice of great height with a tremendous roar, in one of the most romantic cataracts in Wales. This fall is rendered peculiarly picturesque by the fine oaks and other trees starting on all sides, and thickly shadowing it.

Having descended this steep, the Machno sinks into a dark and gloomy chasm, impervious to the rays of the sun, and almost to the light of day; when, on a sudden, it encounters the waters of the Conway, dashing over the rocks in another direction. The confluence is formed in a deep cavernous hollow, surrounded by enormous precipices of an immense perpendicular height. A few bushes spring out of the clefts, and the summits are well covered with wood.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

MANIFOLD, in STAFFORDSHIRE, a tributary of the river Dove, with which it has many characteristics in common. It rises to the west of the town of Longnor, and passing by that place, turns southward, and, a few miles onward, flows at the base of Ecton Hill, in which is a copper mine, believed to be the deepest mine in Great Britain. Below Ecton, and in the romantic vicinity of Wetton, in the face of an immense cliff which forms one of the boundaries of a richly wooded dell, is a stupendous natural cavern called Thur's-house, with a lofty vaulted entrance. The whole, indeed, of the dell or valley of Wetton, forms a scene of grandeur, there being fine hills on either side, isolated grey limestone rocks, woods and hanging thickets, and several old cottages and bridges, in addition to the extraordinary cavern. Near Wetton, also, the river, abandoning its ancient course, suddenly disappears beneath the cavernous fissures in the limestone, and pursues a subterranean route for about 6 miles, till it again emerges in the grounds of Ilam Hall, and resumes the ancient channel. It is a curious circumstance that the river Hamps, which sinks into the earth about 3 miles west of Ilam, also reappears within 15 yards of the emergence of the Manifold, to which it then unites its stream. These rivers, however, do not always flow wholly under ground, as in wet seasons a considerable quantity of water is left to supply their otherwise dry channels, which form a junction near the fine bold rock of Beeston Tor, about 4 miles above Ilam. Ilam Hall, the fine seat of Jesse Watts Russell, Esq., is surrounded by the most beautiful scenery. The hills about it have a magnificent character, and some of their steep acclivities are

covered with wood, others with a smooth glossy verdure. Nearly opposite the mansion is the parish church, on the north side of which is a mausoleum containing one of the finest productions of Sir Francis Chantrey, a monumental group to the memory of the late David Pike Watts, Esq. From the place where the rivers Manifold and Hamps emerge, the united stream flows onward, and is precipitated over an artificial barrier, forming a considerable cascade. The Manifold now becomes a busy and brilliant stream ; quitting Ilam, it flows through some pleasant meadows, and enters the river Dove at a short distance from the hill of Thorpe Cloud, which stands like a mighty sentinel over the woods and gardens of Ilam.—*History and Topography of Ashbourn*, 1839. *Thorne's Rambles by Rivers*. *Rhodes's Peak Scenery*. *Garner's Natural History of Staffordshire*.

MAUN, a stream of Sherwood Forest, in the western part of the county of NOTTINGHAM. It has its source near Kirkby-in-Ashfield, and, passing on the east of Sutton-in-Ashfield, proceeds north-eastward to the town of Mansfield. The former "King's Mill" stood at the bottom of a very deep dell, on the side of the road, midway between Sutton and the town. Dodsley's play of "The King and the Miller of Mansfield," founded on an old ballad, has reference to this spot ; and the picturesque mill, with the little river Maun foaming at a short distance, formed a romantic scene. It occupied, says tradition, the site of the mill where the king was entertained ; and continued, an object of legendary interest, until 1839, when it was pulled down, and a new mill erected 25 feet above the old site. The same glen is crossed by a stupendous bridge of 5 arches, part of the Mansfield and Pinxton line of railway. Mansfield is a market-town of some importance, and the walks on every side of it afford a pleasing variety of scenery. Robert Dodsley, referred to above, the friend of Shenstone and the protégé of Pope, was apprenticed to a stocking-weaver of this place ; but being almost starved, he took French leave, and obtained a situation in London, where he eventually established himself in business.

From Mansfield the stream takes its course to the pic-

turesque vicinity of Clipstone ; and as it proceeds from that place to the small town of Ollerton, it has to its left the large rural village of Edwinstowe, and the romantic forest tracts of Birkland and Bilhagh. These ancient woods extend from near Clipstone to Thoresby Park, and still contain many venerable oak-trees, noble specimens of the old tenants of Sherwood. The stream, as it approaches the town of Ollerton, receives the Rainworth Water, another forest stream, which rises near Robin Hood's Hills and the romantic scenery of Thieves Wood and Harlew Wood, from thence flowing first north-eastward by Inkerrall, and then northward by the noble seat of Rufford Abbey, to the Maun. From this confluence the Maun flows northward by Ollerton, and in its progress below that town has the fine park of Thoresby at a short distance on its left, until it joins the river Meden in the vicinity of Perlethorpe, and the united stream takes the name of the Idle.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Hall's The Peak and the Plain. Harrod's Mansfield.*

MAWDDACH, or Maw, in MERIONETHSHIRE, NORTH WALES. It rises in the parish of Llanuwchllyn, from Llyn-y-Wann, and for some miles traverses a dreary, uninteresting tract. The river then enters a romantic woody glen, and rushing with an impetuosity characteristic of mountain rivers, forms its principal cascade. It precipitates itself over ledges of rock in three distinct falls, with a deep pool or basin at the foot of each ; and the cataract, which is called Pistyll-y-Mawddach, has its declivities richly adorned with a variety of trees. A few hundred yards below, the Mawddach is joined by the Caen, on which there is one of the finest falls in Wales, called Pistyll-y-Caen, nearly 200 feet high, and surrounded by a profusion of wood, from which, however, the cascade itself is free.

From this confluence the Mawddach flows onward till it meets the Eden, which receives two tributaries from the range of rugged hills to the west, in which lies the desolate pass of Bwlch Drws Ardudwy. The junction of the Mawddach and the Eden takes place at a spot celebrated for the

beauty of the scenery with which the two vales are enriched. A short distance below this, the Mawddach is increased by a furious torrent called the Camlan, which makes the fall of Dol-y-Melynlyn. Further down the Mawddach, a valley presents itself with abundance of foliage, adorning a beautiful distribution of ground; and the river afterwards passes between the sequestered ruins of Cymmer Abbey and the pretty village of Llanelltyd, to its junction with the Wynnion under the woods of Hengwrt.

The Mawddach is now a tidal and navigable river, and afterwards expands into an estuary of considerable width, which joins the sea at the romantic town and port of Barmouth. The ride along the shore of the Mawddach, from Llanelltyd bridge to Barmouth, has been deservedly extolled as one of the most enchanting in all Wales. The scenery is composed of a noble river, majestically flowing onward till it fills the entire expanse of the vale from one mountain barrier to the other. Occasional rocky hills, covered with wood, project into the valley on either side; and the whole line of the magnificent mountain of Cader Idris towers high above its fellows, on the southern shore. — *Wood's Rivers of Wales. Blakey's Angler's Guide.*

MEASE, a tributary of the river Trent, in the counties of LEICESTER, DERBY, and STAFFORD. It has its source near, and intersects, the handsome and highly salubrious town of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, celebrated for its saline baths, and for the extensive remains of its once formidable and famous baronial castle. Ashby is also remarkable as having produced the pious and learned Bishop Hall, who was born at Prestop Park, near the town, and was admitted a scholar, and afterwards appointed master, of the grammar-school. From this town the stream flows on to Packington, then passes by Measham Hall, and, further down, near the ivy-mantled seat of Snarestone Lodge. It now turns westward, and on or near its banks we find the seats of Stretton, Nether Seal, and Clifton-Campville. The church at Clifton presents an unusually fine spire. The Mease afterwards runs by the churches of Edingale and Croxall, and, below the latter, joins the river Trent, not far from the spot

where the Tame unites its waters with the celebrated stream. The course of the Mease is about 18 or 20 miles.—*Curtis's Leicestershire. White's Leicestershire. Bagshaw's Derbyshire. Knight's Journey-Book for Derbyshire. White's Staffordshire.*

MEDEN, or MAYDEN, in the western part of the county of NOTTINGHAM. It rises near the pleasant village of Skegby, and after flowing northward for a short distance, turns east-north-eastward, and divides the two counties of Nottingham and Derby, passing at Pleasley along a deep narrow ravine, where, in many places, the limestone rock may be seen broken into innumerable shapes. Re-entering Nottinghamshire, the stream flows near Park Hall and Nettleworth Hall, and then between the villages of Market-Warsop and Church-Warsop, to Budby, a rural village of Gothic cottages, situated under a thickly-wooded acclivity, at the western extremity of Thoresby Park. From Budby the Meden runs through Thoresby Park, and in its progress forms a broad and spacious lake, which is one of the principal features of this splendid seat. The park is not less than 10 miles in circuit, extending northward to that of Clumber, and eastward to the village of Perlethorpe, where the river quits the demesne. Thoresby, towards the close of the 17th century, was the seat of Evelyn, Duke of Kingston, and here his daughter, the celebrated Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, was born about the year 1690. A little below Perlethorpe, the Meden joins the river Maun, another stream of Sherwood Forest, and the united waters take the name of the Idle.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Bagshaw's Derbyshire.*

MEDINA, in HAMPSHIRE. This is one of the two principal streams in the Isle of Wight; but that island, beautiful as is some of its scenery, is not remarkable for its rivers. The Medina rises near Strand-Green, about a mile N.W. of the escarpment of St. Catherine's Hill, and not a mile and a half from the sea at Chale Bay, in the S. part of the island. Flowing through meadows of no considerable breadth, in a northern direction, it reaches, in the course of a few miles from its rise, the pleasant park of Gatcomb,

and then passes under the western shoulder of the eastern chalk downs of the Isle of Wight. To the left appear the heights about the noble ruin of Carisbrooke Castle, and the river afterwards leaves the town of Newport on the same side, meeting the tideway on the north-east of that place. The river here merges its waters in a considerable estuary, which extends about 4 miles and a half from Newport to the harbour of Cowes, at the N. extremity of the island. At low water, the mud-banks on both sides reduce the estuary to a mere stream ; but at high water its breadth, in most places, is about a quarter of a mile, and it then appears like an inland lake, or succession of lakes. The banks of the estuary slope gently down to the water, with alternations of wood and glade, giving interest and variety to the scene ; while, at the mouth of the estuary, the town of Cowes rises from the shore, and forms a very beautiful object as approached from the open sea.—*Mudie's Isle of Wight.*

MEDLOCK, a feeder of the Irwell, in the south-eastern part of LANCASHIRE. It has its source on the Yorkshire border, in the vicinity of the populous manufacturing town of Oldham, and pursues a south-western direction to the city of Manchester. As it approaches that place it passes the suburban township of Bradford, which contains one of the public parks of Manchester, called Philips Park. The surface of this free promenade, comprising an area of 31 acres, is bold and varied, consisting of high knolls, with much broken ground, and a pretty little amphitheatre sloping down to the Medlock : there are, however, few trees. Proceeding onwards to the Irwell, the stream has the main part of Manchester to its right, and on the left the suburbs of Chorlton and Hulme. The junction takes place on the south-west side of the city.—*Baines's Lancashire.*

MEDWAY. This celebrated river has its source at Turner's Hill, between East Grinstead and Crawley, in the county of SUSSEX ; and, running past the ruins of Brambletye House, then by Forest-Row, and through the parish of Hartfield, enters the county of KENT at Ashurst, about five miles west of Tunbridge-Wells. In this upper part of

its course, it skirts Ashdown Forest on the north, and is swelled by many brooks which drain the higher districts of the Weald of Sussex. At Penshurst, in Kent, about 18 miles from the source of the Medway, the stream is augmented by the influx of the Eden from Surrey; and quitting the groves of Penshurst, the ancient seat of the Sidneys, our river flows onward for about 5 miles to Tunbridge, where it becomes navigable. Tunbridge, or "the town of bridges," derives its name from the circumstance of the five streams into which the river here divides being crossed by as many *bridges*. Just above the principal bridge appear the venerable remains of an ancient castle, with its massive walls and ivy-mantled towers, from which the ground slopes beautifully towards the river.

At Yalding, eight miles below Tunbridge, the Medway receives the waters of the Teyse or Teise from the south, and of the Beult from the south-east; after which, it runs to the town of Maidstone, through one of the most beautiful districts in England. The tract is rich in hop-gardens and in orchards; the silvery stream meanders along the valley, and a number of gentlemen's seats, with their parks and plantations, adorn the rising grounds on each side. The villages of Nettlestead, Watlingbury, Teston, and Barming are to the left of the river, and the two Farleighs to the right, in this beautiful vale. Maidstone, which is the county town of Kent, stands on a pleasant acclivity rising from the Medway towards the east. Its parish church is one of the largest in the kingdom; the venerable pile forms an interesting feature near the stream; and, a little lower down, the Medway is crossed by an ancient stone bridge. The tide flows up to this town.

About a mile and a half below Maidstone, we arrive at Allington Castle, a considerable ruin a few yards only from the water's edge, and remarkable as the birthplace of Sir Thomas Wyatt, an accomplished scholar, and one of the fathers of English poetry. "The delight of the muses, and of mankind," as he is called by Anthony Wood, attracted the favourable notice of Henry VIII., and was employed by that monarch on several occasions of importance. A pointed sarcasm of this learned man's, dropped in the

willing ear of Henry, is thought to have been instrumental in promoting the Reformation : "it was a hard thing," he said, "that a man could not repent without the Pope's leave." To the north-east of Allington rises Boxley Hill ; and proceeding onwards, the river skirts the finely-wooded park of Preston, and flows by Aylesford, under an old but handsome bridge, built in the reign of Charles II. Close to the river, near Aylesford, was formerly a Carmelite friary, the precincts of which are now in the possession of the Earls of Aylesford, in whose mansion, and in the domestic offices, many portions of the friary buildings are still visible. In the vicinity of this village, about a mile and three-quarters to the north-east, is the curious monument of antiquity called Kit's Coty House, situate almost at the base of the precipitous cliffs overlooking the Medway valley. From Aylesford the widening river flows through a succession of beautiful rural scenery to Rochester, passing, in its progress, by the villages of Snodland, Burham, Lower Halling, Wouldham, and Cuxton ; and having the noble park of Cobham at no great distance from its course.

As we approach the city of Rochester, which stands on the right side, the time-worn ruins of a Norman castle tower boldly above the stream, occupying ground considerably higher than the general level of the city. Another very conspicuous ornament of this ancient town is, its cathedral, which is one of the oldest ecclesiastical edifices in the country, having been principally erected before the close of the 11th century, about the same time as the castle. To the left of the Medway lies the town of Strood, which is connected with Rochester by a bridge. This bridge is an interesting antiquarian feature ; it was built in the latter part of the 14th century, and is perhaps the finest old bridge in England. The scene up the Medway, from the bridge, says Felix Summerly, "partakes a good deal of the character of the 'Lake' district. The time to see it to the best advantage, is when the river is full, and the sun is setting behind the chalk heights, at the foot of which passed the pilgrims' road to Canterbury." From this bridge the river flows northward, and afterwards eastward, thus bounding the city on two sides ; while,

further eastward, is the great naval and military station of Chatham, forming one continuous town with Rochester. A little below Chatham, on the shore opposite to it, is Upnor Castle, one of the last places of defence in England built on the principle of the ancient castles.

At Rochester the Medway is a very deep and rapid tide-river. Above that place the high lands approach each bank of the stream, forming a kind of amphitheatre about Chatham and Rochester on the east side, and also on the west, closing on the river at Upnor Castle. Below Chatham Dockyard the high lands decline, first on the right and then on the left bank, forming a flat marshy country to the spacious outlet of the Medway at the royal dockyard of Sheerness. From Rochester bridge downwards, the river is an estuary of considerable width, and constitutes an important harbour for the British navy; while numerous arms of the river, or creeks, penetrate the marshes on each side, and contain a number of valuable oyster-beds. Sheerness stands at the east side of the Medway, where the river joins the Thames, and at the north-west point of the Isle of Sheppey. When the Dutch forced their way up the Medway estuary, in 1667, they took the fort of Sheerness; but the building was afterwards restored on an enlarged scale, and additional works have from time to time been raised.

The total length of the Medway is above 60 miles, for more than 40 of which it is navigable. It flows through a delightful country, and fully merits the term which Spenser has applied to it, of "the lovely Medua," the Bride of the noble Thames.—*Knight's Journey-Book of Kent. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries. Ireland's Views on the Medway.*

MEECE, in STAFFORDSHIRE. This little tributary of the river Sow rises on Whitmore Moss, and its course, which is some miles long, is parallel with part of the line of railway from London to Liverpool and Manchester. It passes by Chorlton and Standon, and just before its junction with the Sow flows by Shallowford, or Shawford, near which is a farmhouse called the Half-head, where Izaak Walton was born. That "father of fishermen" occasionally retired to

his native county, and doubtless plied his subtle craft in the meadows of this part of Staffordshire, as indeed may be inferred from some lines in his "Angler's Wish:"

"Or, with my Bryan and my book,
Loiter long days near Shawford brook . . .
And angle on." . . .

Finding

—"the longest summer day too short,
To his loved pastime given by sedgy Lee,
Or down the tempting maze of Shawford brook."

Wordsworth.

—*Garner's Natural History of Staffordshire. Wordsworth's Poems.*

MERSEY, in the shires of LANCASTER and CHESTER, between which it forms a grand natural boundary for the whole of its course. This river has its commencement at Stockport, where it is constituted by the junction of the rivers Tame and Goyt. The town of Stockport, although situated in Cheshire, belongs commercially to Lancashire, being mainly dependent on the cotton trade; and is identified with the latter county by the feelings, the interests, and the spirit of its inhabitants. Its site is irregular and precipitous, and across the valley of the Mersey it has one of the finest railway viaducts that engineering skill ever produced.

Flowing onward through a level country, the Mersey divides Cheadle from Didsbury; passes Stretford, and Ashton; and in the vicinity of Flixton, a village delightfully placed on a verdant eminence, is joined by the Irwell from Manchester, and becomes a deep and navigable river. About 5 miles below this confluence, the Mersey passes on the north of the fine scenes of Lymm. At this village is a rocky and woody valley about a mile long, on the banks of the Dane brook, a small tributary of our river. The scenery is most romantic, and exhibits beauties of a kind which the tourist would little expect in this part of the country. From the vicinity of Lymm the river winds on to the busy town of Warrington with its spacious and massive parish church.

The bridge at Warrington is the last that spans the

Mersey. The river soon expands considerably, and sweeps past the demesne of Norton Priory. The mansion of this name is a handsome and spacious building, situated in low ground near our river, and occupying the site of an ancient priory. The Mersey forms a fine object from it on the right, and to the left of the view in front are the rocks and ruined castle of Halton, which constitute a very striking feature. From the heights of Halton a grand prospect is obtained. The broad estuary of the Mersey lies extended beneath, and on the opposite shore stretches an extremely beautiful country, over which the eye ranges, with little interruption, to the parts where the high grounds of the northern districts of Lancashire mingle with the wilder mountains of the neighbouring counties. At the port of Runcorn our marine river contracts itself, but the shores soon diverge again, and the waters, being joined by those of the river Weaver, become a truly noble expanse.

The Mersey estuary, thus formed by the confluence of two navigable rivers, is about 17 miles in length, and measures 3 miles across in its greatest width, this width being contracted opposite Liverpool to three-quarters of a mile. In several points of view above Liverpool, it appears to be land-locked, and presents the aspect of a great lake.

Proceeding down the estuary, we observe, on the Lancashire shore, the village of Hale, which is one of the most ancient, rural, and picturesque of villages. Further on is the wood-and-plaster mansion of Speke Hall, an interesting place which ranks among the best specimens of its class that endure in England. We afterwards come to the salt-works of Garston, and then to the charming neighbourhood of Aigburth, which is thickly studded with the villas of wealthy Liverpool merchants. Still nearer the town of Liverpool, the ornamental grounds and handsome mansions of Toxteth-Park give interest to the banks of the river. At Liverpool itself, the shore of the Mersey is lined with a magnificent range of docks, stretching for several miles in length; and when seen from end to end, the congregated vessels appear like a deep and wide-spread forest, with their masts bearing the colours of all nations, collected in fellowship together, but soon to be separated, and to track

their solitary way, in all seas, to the furthest extremities of the world. These docks are the glory of Liverpool, and attract the wonder and admiration of every visitor. The town stands eastward of them, and is built partly on flat ground near the docks, and partly and principally on a gently rising acclivity. After passing Liverpool, we soon reach the mouth of the river, and enter the open sea.

The above are the chief features of the Lancashire shore of our estuary. The Cheshire banks also present features of unusual interest. In the upper part, the village of Ince with its prominent church-tower stands nearly insulated on a rocky elevation, commanding on the north the moving scenery of the Mersey, with the opposite woods of Hale. Below this, appears the village of Ellesmere-Port, and we afterwards come to the venerable pile of Pool Hall, a remarkably fine specimen of former domestic architecture; and to the park and woods of Hooton, whose mansion is beautifully situated on a gentle eminence, embracing a fine view of the river and its two coasts, to the sea. Eastham Ferry, another place on our river, is surrounded by woody and delightful scenery, and has been styled the Richmond of Cheshire. Adjacent to it is the seat of Bromborough, whose admirably disposed grounds slope down to the Mersey. In various neighbourhoods between this demesne and Birkenhead, as at Eastham, occur many of those ornamental villas for which the banks of the lower part of the Mersey estuary are conspicuous. Birkenhead, a kind of daughter to Liverpool, is situated opposite to the more considerable port. The village of yesterday is now a populous town, with a rise more rapid even than that of Liverpool; and the docks and public buildings of the new town and port give it a high place among seats of trade and commerce. Quitting Birkenhead, we pass by Seacombe, which has participated in the growing trade. Onward to Egremont, the shore is crested with elegant houses; and from that flourishing village to the termination of the Cheshire side of the Mersey, a distance of two miles, a ridge of land that abruptly rises from the shore is studded with handsome residences. The extremity is marked by the symmetrical streets and well-built villas

of New Brighton, once a mere heap of sand-hills, but now a watering-place and suburban retreat of great attraction to the citizens of Liverpool, ascending in successive ranges out of the water, with one front to the Mersey and another to the sea.—*Corry's Lancashire. Baines's Lancashire. Ormerod's Cheshire. Mortimer's Wirrall. Long and Porter's Geography of England. Taylor's Tour in Lancashire. The Picturesque Hand-Book of Liverpool.*

MISBOURNE, a tributary of the Colne, in BUCKINGHAMSHIRE. It rises in the vicinity of Great Missenden, where an abbey of some consideration flourished till the general dissolution; and flowing afterwards by the village of Little Missenden, and through the fine grounds of Shardeloes, it reaches the town of Amersham, surrounded by wood-crowned hills. Amersham was formerly represented in parliament; and the poet Waller, who was born at Coleshill, near the town, was at one time one of its members. Proceeding onwards, the Misbourne flows by Chalfont St. Giles, a picturesque village, in which the poet Milton took refuge in the year of the great plague of London. He is said to have corrected in this retreat some of the sheets of the "Paradise Lost;" the "Paradise Regained" he certainly composed here. The stream afterwards passes by Chalfont St. Peter's, and runs into the Colne at Denham, in the neighbourhood of Uxbridge.—*Lysons' Buckinghamshire. Muckay's Thames and its Tributaries.*

MOLE, in SURREY. Although this is an inconsiderable stream compared with many other rivers, yet it is not an inglorious one, having been noticed in the lays of our most eminent poets. Spenser, Drayton, Milton, Pope, and Thomson, have all mentioned the river; while, more recently, an entire poem (privately printed) has been dedicated to the "devious wanderings of the Emlyn stream" by Miss M. D. Bethune, of Thornecroft.

The river Mole derives its origin from the confluence of many small springs which descend from the hills and high grounds on the northern borders of Sussex, and enter Surrey at various places on its south and south-eastern confines. The main branch appears to be that which has

its source at Rusper, about 2 miles from Horsham common. At Horley, in Surrey, it begins to assume the appearance of a river, and among the streams by which it is afterwards joined is a very beautiful one that issues from the foot of the hill near Merstham church. The Mole next runs between the town of Reigate and the village of Leigh, and then passes through the charming scenes of Wonham, Brockham, and Betchworth Park. Box Hill now towers on the right, while the town of Dorking and its interesting neighbourhood, with the Guildford Downs, lie to the left. A brook that flows past Wotton (Evelyn's birthplace), and between Dorking and the Guildford Downs, here joins the Mole; and from Burford Bridge, which crosses the Mole at the foot of Box Hill, our river flows in a sinuous course through the lovely vale of Mickleham, often described by Sir James Mackintosh, when in India, as "the happy valley." "Conversation Sharp" had a retreat here; other seats embellish the scenery, and the finely-wooded grounds of Norbury Park are watered by the river in the same varied vale. At Leatherhead the Mole makes its exit from the hills; it spreads out to a considerable breadth, and is spanned by an excellent bridge of fourteen arches.

The curious Swallow Holes which occur in various spots between the vicinity of Box Hill and Leatherhead, have given rise to different conjectures as to their precise effect in dry seasons upon the course of our stream, which by some writers is stated to run underground for some distance, and then reappear, and by others to be altogether absorbed by the Swallows, &c., and then replaced by other streams further on, beyond the dry channel. In winter, when the waters flow in a full stream, the open channel of the Mole is a continuous river. In regard to the summer season, the truth seems to lie between the two suppositions. The Swallows are gullies leading to fissures in the chalk-rock beneath, and they do not *absorb* the water, but receive and drain it off in subterranean channels; yet, on the other hand, there is no positive evidence that the waters thus engulphed are the same as those which spring forth towards Leatherhead.

From Leatherhead our river proceeds north-westward to Stoke-D'Abernon, where, says the authoress of the poem already referred to,

" In its waveless course,
The Mole glides on, through quiet meadows, rich
In yellow cowslips, and the tall foxglove,
With its deep purple bells, dew-laden."

Here we part from the downs by which the scenery has been so agreeably diversified, and the river flows onward to Cobham, and, making several curves, runs past the beautiful grounds and steep banks of Pains Hill, northward, and intersects the low plain between Burwood Park and Claremont, in its course to the sequestered and lovely scenes of Esher Place. At this point the beauty of the Mole ceases. Losing all the spirit of its original character, it pursues a languid course along an uninteresting flat to East Moulsey, where its waters unite with the Thames opposite Hampton Court, of which the mouth of the Mole commands a noble prospect.—*Brayley's History of Surrey. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Skrine's British Rivers.*

MOLE, a tributary of the Taw, in DEVONSHIRE. It rises on the south side of Exmoor, and runs thence to North Molton, and afterwards to the old town of South Molton; at each of which places there is an interesting church. Below South Molton, it makes a considerable bend, and near the farm of Meeth receives a stream called the Bray, which flows by the Earl Fortescue's demesne of Castle-Hill. Our river then passes by King's-Nympton Park to its junction with the Taw. The Mole is a clear rapid stream, and its banks afford some beautiful scenery. The water is remarkably soft, so that, in washing, it requires less soap than any other in the neighbourhood.—*Poole's Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Lysons' Devonshire.*

MONNOW, or MUNNOW, in HEREFORDSHIRE and MONMOUTHSHIRE. The vale of this river, which is a tributary of the Wye, is characterised by some fine scenery, forming a combination of softness and grandeur. The stream has its source at the head of a romantic cwm or valley in the

Black Mountains, a few miles south of the town of Hay; and flows in a southern direction past Longtown, a rather picturesque spot; then by Clodock, to Oldcastle, which was the abode of Sir John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham, a truly illustrious martyr of the early Reformation. A little below this, the Monnow is joined by the "chrystal Honddŷ," and turns north-eastward, pursuing that direction until, in the vicinity of Llangua, it receives the tributary river Dore, and changes for the south-east. A short distance below Llangua, the river passes by the village and park of Kentchurch, and next by the village of Grosmont, where the ruins of an ancient castle occupy an eminence above the stream. The banks of the Monnow, from which the ruins rise, are precipitous, and tufted with oaks, and the whole scene is singularly picturesque. Quitting this place, the lively and transparent Monnow flows through woods and hollows below the huge and solitary mountain called Graig Hill. Lower down the river, stands the interesting little castle of Skenfreth, with a keep in good preservation; the ruin occupies a secluded spot in the midst of hills, and overlooks the placid course of the Monnow. Hence the river flows for some miles to the town of Monmouth. It approaches that place on the north-west, and on the south-west passes under an ancient bridge with a town-gate upon it, near which is the curious Norman church of St. Thomas. It then runs on the south of the town, washing Chippenham Mead, and uniting its waters with the Wye, of which it forms the most beautiful tributary. For the greater portion of its course, the Monnow constitutes a boundary between the counties of Monmouth and Hereford. There is excellent trout-fishing to be had in part of the river, and a fishing-club is maintained, which takes its name from the village of Kentchurch.—*Ritchie's Wye and its Associations*. *Cliffe's Book of South Wales*. *Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide*.

MORLEDGE, in **DERBYSHIRE**, a small stream, rising near Mansell Park, and flowing by Mercaston and Mugginton, through Kedleston Park, then by Markeaton, to its junction with the river Derwent at the town of Derby. In

its progress through Kedleston Park, it is swelled into a considerable lake to adorn the finely wooded demesne and magnificent mansion of Lord Scaradale.—*Skrine's British Rivers. Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

MYNACH, a tributary of the Rheidiol, in CARDIGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This romantic stream rises on the mountains to the east of Yspytty-Cynvyn, and, passing onward for a few miles in a south-west direction, prepares to exhibit an unusual magnificence of scenery. Approaching the Devil's Bridge, its channel becomes more decided, the banks more precipitous, and the bed of the river more rocky. Arrived under the bridge, which now consists of two arches, one above the other, it flows through a rent in the rock not exceeding three feet wide in some parts, but 114 feet in height. Over this rent springs the now double bridge; and in order to view it to perfection, the tourist should descend to the flat space below. Proceeding from this singular cleft, along a gloomy pass of black rock and overhanging trees, the Mynach soon begins its grand descent, by a fall of 18 feet. The next fall is of 60 feet, from whence it hurries to its third fall of 20 feet, and, impelled by increasing violence, precipitates itself down a ledge in one unbroken cataract of 110 feet. Few scenes can be compared with this, in which the river, bursting from impenetrable darkness, is seen foaming from ledge to ledge, creating a stream of light, in an immense amphitheatre of wood and rock, till, descending into the vale, with the noise of distant thunder, it rages amidst the impediments of its channel, several hundred feet below the bridge. The Mynach loses itself in the river Rheidiol, which conveys its waters to the sea at Aberystwith.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Morgan's Guide to Aberystwith.*

NADDER, a tributary of the Wily, in the southern part of the county of WILTS. This stream has its source in the vicinity of Donhead, on the borders of Dorsetshire, being formed by the junction of several rivulets, and at first bearing the name of the river Don. One of the rivulets rises in the grounds of Wincomb Park, and there expands into two sheets of water which have a pleasant

effect from the windows of the house. The Don, flowing ~~saward~~, is joined at West Hatch by the Sem rivulet, and then takes the name of Nadder. In this vicinity is the demesne of Wardour Castle, a large and magnificent mansion erected in the latter part of the last century: the same demesne contains the ruins of the old castle, which constitute a prominent feature in the surrounding landscape. To the left of the Nadder rises the bold and finely diversified scenery of Fonthill, a locality which formerly excited so much attention as the site of a princely mansion, stored with the choicest works of art. Quitting these interesting neighbourhoods, the river, "winding like an adder" towards the east, passes by a number of villages and several gentlemen's seats to its junction with the Wily at the ancient town of Wilton. Its course is commanded by ranges of downs, and these present some of those ancient works of defence for which the Wiltshire downs are so remarkable.—*Hoare's Wiltshire. Britton's Beauties of Wilts. Beauties of England and Wales.*

NAR, or SETCHY, a tributary of the Greater Ouse, in the county of NORFOLK. It rises near Litcham, a large and well-built village; and thence flows by East Lexham Hall and other places to Castle-Acre, where the country is broken into bold and picturesque swells. Castle-Acre is a considerable village, and is distinguished for the remains of its once impregnable castle, and the venerable ruins of its magnificent priory. At West-Acre, lower down the stream, are some ruins of another wealthy priory; and the Nar thence proceeds to Narford, of which the chief feature is the Hall, surrounded by stately trees. A little further on stands the village of Narborough, where the winding stream is beautifully fringed with willow-trees. Here also, as at Narford, is a handsome Hall, with noble trees; and at this village the Nar becomes navigable for small craft.

From Narborough the river takes an uninteresting course of about 13 miles through a level marshy district. Its banks now afford no scenes deserving of particular notice, and it loses itself in the channel of the Ouse at the south end of the town of Lynn-Regis.

The Nar is a narrow, but in some places a deep and rapid river. In former times, the devotees of the Church of Rome seem to have been very partial to its banks, since there existed in the valley four religious houses for men, and two convents for women, remains of most of which may still be seen.—*History of Norfolk*, 1829. *White's Norfolk*. *Grigor's Eastern Arboretum*. *Richards' Lynn*.

NEATH, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE and GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This romantic river, under the name of the Lesser Neath, rises in the mountains of county Brecknock, and, after a course of a few miles, falls into a deep, woolly, and almost precipitous dingle. An impatient torrent named the Purthen, dividing the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan, forms a truly elegant waterfall, called 'Sgwd Einion Gam, and joins the Lesser Neath, which then becomes the boundary of the two shires. The Lesser Neath, below the confluence of the Purthen, has a most graceful fall, called 'Sgwd Gwladis; and at Pont-Neath-Vaughan receives the Mellté, assumes the appellation of the Neath, and enters Glamorganshire.

The Mellté is formed by the junction of the Llia and the Tringarth, above the rude village of Ystradvellte. In part of its course it runs underground, and presents the singular scene of Porth yr Ogov, "the mouth of the cave." After its emersion from the gloomy cavern thus designated, the Mellté makes a fall of about 70 feet, which derives much of its sublimity from the bareness of the adjacent rocks. The river then receives from the north-east the tributary Hepsté, whose chief feature is the striking fall of Cilhepsté. The united water flows south-westward, passing by the mass of lime-rock called Craig-y-Dinas; and at Pont-Neath-Vaughan mingles its waters with those of the Lesser Neath.

The Neath, thus constituted, takes a south-west direction, and proceeds past the sweetly-retired seat of Aberpergwm, so named from the tributary Pergwm. From hence it passes through an interesting valley, bounded on the north-west by the Long Mountain, and on the opposite side by an extended range of hill whose northern extremity

is called Craig-y-Llyn. The mansion of Rheola is most happily placed in this valley, and on one of the feeders of our river is the fine cataract of Melincourt. Below these scenes, the Neath canal is carried across the stream of the Neath, the lofty north-west bank of the river is richly adorned with wood, and the old Welsh mansion of Ynis-y-Gerwn is situated on the same side. The Dulas, rushing towards the south, forms the well-known cataract of Aberdulas, and enters the river Neath at no great distance below Ynis-y-Gerwn.

Our river now passes between Llantwit and Cadoxton to the town and port of Neath, where it becomes navigable. Neath is a place of considerable size; extensive works are carried on, and coal, iron, and copper are largely exported. On an acclivity eastward of Neath stands Gnoll Castle, commanding the whole of the town, and its busy scenes, with the remains of the ancient abbey of Neath, backed by luxuriant woods covering the hills in the direction of Swansea. To the right, the visitor to this elevated seat has, opening before him, the fine vale of Neath, which we have just traversed; while to the left may be seen the approach to Briton-Ferry, Eagle's-Bush, &c.

The river, leaving Neath, enters a plain of greater breadth, and is joined by the tributary Cledach, on which the still interesting ruins of Neath Abbey are situated. It winds through the plain till it again flows in a more decided channel, between banks covered with wood, with large masses of rock occasionally protruding their rugged surfaces, as it approaches Briton-Ferry. This spot is eminently beautiful. It consists of an assemblage of hills, vales, woods, and rocks; and the bay of Swansea and the Bristol Channel fill up the catalogue. Below this place, the river loses its existence in Swansea Bay.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales. Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide.*

NENE, an important stream, in the counties of NORTHAMPTON, HUNTINGDON, CAMBRIDGE, NORFOLK, and LINCOLN, but principally in the first of these. The general bearing of this river's course is north-east; and the towns of North-

ampton, Wellingborough, Oundle, Peterborough, Whittlesea, and Wisbech, dignify its banks. The Nene, above Northampton, consists of two branches, the northern and the western, the former having its chief source on Naseby Hill, and the latter near Staverton. Naseby is celebrated as the scene of the ever-memorable battle,

" When hapless Charles beheld his fortunes cross'd,
His forces vanquish'd, and his kingdom lost."

From this elevated district, where the Warwickshire Avon also has its rise, the northern branch of the Nene flows onward through the park of Cottesbrooke, and near the village of Brixworth, which is remarkable for its parish church, an edifice of a remote antiquity, and presenting some curious architectural features. Lower down, the stream passes near the finely-wooded park of Boughton, and then by the pleasant village of Kingsthorpe, and eastward of Dallington, the birthplace of Sir Joseph Jekyll, the distinguished lawyer, to the populous county town of Northampton.

The western branch of the Nene, rising near Staverton, a village south-west of the town of Daventry, flows thence to the village of Newenham, the birthplace of Thomas Randolph the poet, on whom Ben Jonson used to bestow the appellation of "my son." Below Everdon Hall, the stream receives a tributary from the fine demesne of Fawsley; and at Weedon it is joined by another, which waters the grounds of Brockhall. It then passes by Floore and other places, and near the pleasant seat of Upton, to Northampton, where the two branches now described unite, and form a navigable river. The town stands upon the summit of a gentle eminence, on the eastern side of the northern branch, and the northern side of the united stream. To the south of the latter formerly stood the abbey of Delapre, whose site is now occupied by a modern house; and near the south-west corner of the park attached to the house, rises one of those monumental crosses which Edward I. erected to the memory of Eleanor.

From Northampton the river Nene runs through the county, and partly along its border, to Peterborough, pursuing its irriguous course between ranges of fertile meadows,

and being "indeed a continual blessing by its winding banks." Its gentle but full stream flows in placid beauty along a delightful valley ; and numerous towns, villages, and fine seats, give interest to its course. Latterly, a line of railway has been intrusively added to the scene. On the left bank the Nene receives numerous small affluents from the high land called Rockingham Forest, between it and the Welland ; but the high land on the right, between the Nene and the Ouse, presents its steep side to the Nene, and all the drainage runs down the longer slope into the Ouse.

Leaving the town of Northampton, the Nene has the seat of Abington on its left, and also the village of Weston-Favell, where Hervey, author of the "Meditations," preached for many years to overflowing congregations. The demesnes of Billing and Ecton are on the same side, and the church of Earls-Barton affords a singular example of ancient architecture ; its tower, in particular, displaying some very unusual features. To the right of the river, 2 miles below Delapre, is the seat of Houghton ; and, lower down, the very elegant church of Whiston stands proudly elevated on the brow of a hill, embosomed in trees, and completely detached from any other buildings. Further from the river than Whiston extends the demesne of Castle-Ashby, the noble mansion commanding to the north, the east, and west, a wide tract of inclosed grazing country. This seat is placed at the northern extremity of Yardley Chase, through which a wide avenue of more than 3 miles leads directly from the south front of the house. The Chase is on the border of Buckinghamshire, and was a favourite walk of the poet Cowper, one of whose finest pieces is on the subject of "Yardley Oak."

From between Whiston and Earls-Barton, the Nene flows past Great Doddington to Long Bridge ; north-north-west of which is the town of Wellingborough with its spacious church, about a mile distant from the banks of our river. The Nene afterwards flows near the town of Higham-Ferrers, which rises to its right, on a rocky elevation abounding in springs. Here is another handsome church, and the town justly boasts of having produced the

learned and munificent Archbishop Chichele. A winding course of a few miles from this place brings us to the town of Thrapston, below which are two or three villages interesting from their associations. The first of these is Titchmarsh, to the right of the river, where the poet Dryden received his early education. At Aldwinkle St. Peter's, on the left bank, Fuller the church historian was born, his father being rector; while Dryden was born in the rectory-house of the adjacent village of Aldwinkle All Saints. Afterwards skirting the well-wooded grounds of Lord Lilford's seat, the river proceeds onward to the town of Oundle with its lofty steeple, where a horse-shoe bend of the Nene almost surrounds the place. Cotterstock Hall, below this, was built by Mr. Norton, a friend of Dryden's; and the poet composed his fables, and spent the two last summers of his life, at this seat. The river then washes the site of Fotheringhay Castle, the spot where Mary Queen of Scots ended her life of sorrow.

The stream begins to divide the shires of Northampton and Huntingdon at Elton Hall, whence it meanders onward to the village of Wansford, and then passes through a more level country than in its upper course, yet distinguished by a range of green meadows, to the city of Peterborough. In its progress from Wansford, it divides the village of Castor in Northamptonshire from that of Chesterton in the county of Huntingdon. About midway between these places is the site of the Roman Durobrivæ, the fort of which stood on the Hunts side of the Nene, while the city appears to have spread itself principally on the north side of the river, extending towards Castor. At Chesterton, Dryden translated part of Virgil. Further down the stream, Earl Fitzwilliam's fine old seat of Milton covers a long waving ridge with its foliage; and after passing near the pleasant seat of Orton-Longville, we reach the well-built town of Peterborough, above which the majestic pile of its cathedral rises with great grandeur.

Quitting this city, the Nene enters the northern part of the fenny district of the Isle of Ely, in Cambridgeshire; flowing by Whittlesea and Guyhirn to Wisbech, which is about 20 miles below Peterborough. Wisbech is a place

of great antiquity, and now takes a high rank among the ports of England for its extensive trade. Its grammar-school afforded education to Thomas Clarkson, the strenuous advocate of negro emancipation; and a portrait of this benefactor of his species hangs in the town-hall. It is supposed that the Ouse was formerly confluent with the Nene, and found its way to the sea by Wisbech, and not, as at present, by Lynn-Regis. Hence probably arose the name of Wisbech; *Wis* being apparently but another name of the Ouse, and *beach* or *beck* signifying the side or bank of the river: in other words, a town on the shore and near the mouth of the Ouse. It was in crossing Wellstream, which was the name of the Ouse in its approach to the sea by Wisbech, that King John lost his treasures and baggage.

The river Nene quits the Isle of Ely a little below Wisbech, and runs for rather more than 3 miles through part of Norfolk. It then intersects a small corner of the Isle of Ely, and, entering Lincolnshire, proceeds to Sutton-Bridge, whence its channel passes along the western side of the Cross Keys Wash to the great Wash. Sutton-Bridge is a member of the port of Wisbech, and takes its name from a bridge over the river, a massive structure of the best British oak, with a moveable cast-iron centre. A man-of-war may float in the Nene channel, close to this bridge; and towards the east there extends from it an immense embankment, by the construction of which some thousands of acres of land were reclaimed from the ocean. The length of the river Nene is about 100 miles.—*Beauties of England and Wales*. *Morton's Natural History of Northamptonshire*. *Richards' Lynn-Regis*. *White's Lincolnshire*. *Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain*. *Skrine's British Rivers*. *Howitt's Homes and Haunts of the British Poets*.

NIDD, the "unquiet Nide" of the poet Spenser, a feeder of the Ouse, in the north-eastern part of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The course of this river lies between that of the Ure to the north-east, and that of the Wharfe to the south-west. The Nidd is inferior, however, to both those streams.

Our river rises on the moorland slopes of the conspicuous Whernside mountain, at the head of Nidderdale, to which it gives name. At the distance of a few miles from its source, it plunges into a sinuous underground channel, 2 miles and a half in length, from which it emerges a fresh and full stream at Lofthouse. The upper channel is left nearly dry by this subterraneous sinking of the river; it is inclosed in rocks, and adorned with woods. From Lofthouse the liberated stream flows in a picturesque woody dale, shaded by heights, by Ramsgill and Gouthwaite to Pateley-Bridge and Bewerley, the high moorlands near which contain some prolific lead-mines. From Bewerley to Hartwith the valley continues in its descent not only to improve in general fertility, but in the masses of its native oak woods. It also, in its progress between those two places, passes near the famous Brimham Crag, which, spread in groups over a high plain of 40 acres, attracted the notice of the Druids, and formed a chosen spot for the performance of their superstitious rites. After passing Hartwith, the river waters the village of Hampe-thwaite, and we reach the small but well-built town of Ripley, where the spacious mansion and extensive gardens of Ripley Castle are the chief attraction.

From Ripley the Nidd continues its interesting course, and, as it approaches the delightfully-situated town of Knaresborough, passes between the neighbourhoods of Scriven Park and Bilton Park. The demeane of Scriven occupies a fine position on the north side of the romantic valley, and from one of its heights the windings of our river appear to great advantage, as they wash the bold rock on which the ancient town of Knaresborough and the fragments of its castle hang suspended. A thick wood covers the opposite steep bank, at the extremity of which is that singular natural curiosity called the Dropping Well. Other features of interest at Knaresborough, natural and artificial, make the tourist linger awhile; and the health-giving springs of Harrogate, and the beautiful pleasure-grounds of Plumpton, are not far distant.

After passing the bridges of Knaresborough, the Nidd exchanges its deep hollows for a rich plain, distinguished

by various villages and several seats. To the right of its course, on the then large open space of Marston Moor, now inclosed, was fought the well-known and desperate battle which terminated so unfortunately for the cause of Charles. The river flows into the Ouse close to the singular and beautiful church of Nun-Monkton, and opposite the grounds of Benningbrough Hall.

“The heaven-hued rivers! Nidd—the mountain-born!

And wandering Ouse—calm daughter of the valley!

How glorious hither was your course this morn,

As on your cheeks the dimpling winds would dally.”

—*Phillips's Yorkshire. Skrine's British Rivers. Whitaker's Richmondshire. Cooke's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire. Hall's Forester's Offering.*

NOW, in DERBYSHIRE. This beautiful little river takes its rise at Castleton, celebrated for its caverns and natural curiosities, and winds gracefully through the lovely valley called Hope Dale, watering some excellent meadow land as it moves along, and uniting its waters with the river Derwent at Malham Bridge. In its progress it runs past the villages of Hope and Brough, which are half concealed amongst surrounding trees.—*Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

OCK, a tributary of the river Thames, flowing through the rich Vale of White Horse, in BERKSHIRE. It has its source from two or three springs near Uffington, and after it has passed by Stanford and other places, it receives a brook which, rising near Letcombe-Basset, runs northward by Wantage and Hanney. From the downs, about Letcombe Castle, is obtained a very extensive view over the Vale of White Horse, towards Oxfordshire. Wantage is remarkable as the birthplace of King Alfred, and, in later times, of Bishop Butler, author of “The Analogy.”

From the junction of the above brook, the Ock flows on between Marcham and Drayton, and, washing the south side of the town of Abingdon, falls into the Thames, after a total course of about 20 miles. The pike found in our river are esteemed remarkably fine.—*Lysons' Berkshire.*

OGMORE, in the county of GLAMORGAN, SOUTH WALES. This river rises from a small lake in the mountains,

flowing onward, is joined at St. Bride's Minor by the river Llynvi, which comes down a hill-valley, the busy seat of extensive iron-works. From St. Bride's Minor the Ogmore runs southward to the thriving, irregularly-built market-town of Bridgend, which it divides into two parts. In the western part, the church of Newcastle forms a picturesque object, seen in conjunction with a ruined castle, near the edge of an eminence. The stream now flows south-westward by the pleasant seat and village of Merthyr-mawr, and, close to the ruins of Ogmore Castle, is joined by the river Ewenny, on the banks of which are the interesting remains of Ewenny Priory. The Ogmore, thus augmented, soon afterwards enters the Bristol Channel.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

OGWEN, in CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. It issues from the Trevaen, an immense pile of bare rock in the heart of Snowdonia, and, flowing under a wooden foot-bridge, enters Llyn Ogwen, a lake environed by mountains of awful aspect. The river leaves this long dark expanse at the western extremity, precipitating itself from the mere under a small bridge, where its velocity is greatly accelerated by the accession of a torrent which darts down a rugged cleft in the mountain, from the gloomy, but grandly inclosed, lake called Llyn Idwal. From hence the Ogwen rages with incredible fury, foaming from ledge to ledge, till, having descended to the depth of about 200 feet, it reaches the narrow vale of Nant Francon, where its turbulence ceases, and it appears quietly tracing its silver course through the meadows at the base of majestic hills. Nant Francon stretches nearly due north, and its features are the most striking of any vale in North Wales, except Nant Beris. Looking southwards, the stupendous height of the mountains, the grandeur of their outlines, the immense fragments impending over the head, and the deep shadows of the cavernous hollows in the hills, combine to impress the mind of the observer with astonishment and awe.

As the Ogwen approaches the mouth of the vale, the savage wildness of the scenery abates, and gradually as-

suming a softer character, it arrives at the pleasing cottage-retreat of Ogwen-Bank. Here, winding through a pasturage spotted with rocks, and prettily adorned with wood, the river soon passes through the grounds belonging to the cottage, shaded by a grove of luxuriant trees. At the base of the mountain, on the west, are the vast quarries from whence the celebrated Bangor slate is obtained. From the milder scenery of Ogwen-Bank, the river rushes onwards, and soon reaches Pont-y-Twr, a bridge of three arches, from which the hills that form the mouth of Nant Francon are advantageously seen.

Escaped from its mountain confines, the Ogwen enters a comparative plain, and making larger sweeps, sometimes buried in deep dingles, at others watering extensive meadows, darts under Pont Coetmore, at the head of a woody glen. From this bridge the river appears dashing over the rocks, and the middle distance exhibits an enlivening picture of cultivation, in strong contrast to the gloomy grandeur of Nant Francon, whose majestic mountains terminate the scene. From hence, having already received the waters of the Gazeg, springing from the mountains on the north-east, the Ogwen roars over the rocks under the shade of a steep bank covered with wood, and pursues a less romantic but still interesting course to Llandegai. It there passes under a handsome stone bridge, and, leaving Penrhyn Castle to the left, flows into the great bay of Beaumaris, nearly opposite to the town of that name. Penrhyn Castle forms the magnificent residence of the owner of the famous slate-quarries above referred to. The park is laid out very tastefully: nature has done much, and effect is given to the east side by the passage of our mountain river.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of North Wales.*

OKEMENT, in DEVONSHIRE. This river, in the higher part of it, consists of two branches, the West and the East, both taking their rise near Cranmere, in which vicinity the Taw, the Dart, and the Tavy also have their sources. The West Okement pursues its course along a wild and rocky glen, commanded on its right by the majestic elevation of

Yes Tor, the highest hill on Dartmoor. Lower down, the valley expands, with sloping declivities extremely picturesque; the rough hill-side of Oakhampton Park, with its enormous furze-bushes, hawthorns, and fern, contrasting with fir plantations and corn-fields on the opposite side of the brawling stream. The scenery is full of interest, and is enhanced by the addition of the extensive and proudly situated ruins of Oakhampton Castle, one mile above the town of the same name. At the little town the West Okement is joined by the East Okement, which is also rich in wild rocky scenery, particularly in the vicinity of Belstone. The united stream, quitting the town, flows through the woods of Oaklands. It afterwards passes by Jacobstowe and Monk-Oakhampton, and loses itself in the river Torridge in the vicinity of Meeth.—*Murray's Handbook for Devon and Cornwall.*

ONNY, a feeder of the river Teme, in the south-western part of the county of SALOP. It rises in Corndon Marsh, on the borders of the Welsh county of Montgomery, at an elevation of from 900 to 1000 feet above the sea. After a course of 5 or 6 miles it reaches the village of Moor, 730 feet above the sea, situated in the valley in which the towns of Bishop's-Castle and Montgomery are built, and which forms an oblique connexion between the valley of the Teme, and that of the Severn in Wales. From Moor the ground slopes so equally east and west, that the very uncommon circumstance here occurs of a stream dividing itself.

That portion of the stream which goes off to the west, being joined by another water, forms the river Camlet, which, after an indirect and circuitous course of about 17 miles, partly English and partly Welsh, falls into the Severn above Forden. In its progress it passes along the fair vale of Churchstoke, and the romantic dingle of Marrington, the latter near Chirbury.

The eastern branch forms the Onny, which, after a course of about 18 miles, joins the Teme. There is some beautiful scenery on its banks, and it flows past the ruin of Stoke Castle, a curious specimen of the castellated man-

sion of former days. The junction with the Teme takes place amidst the delightful scenery of Oakley Park, in the vicinity of the town of Ludlow.

The Teme joins the Severn in the county of Worcester, and thus the parted waters of the Camlet and the Onny eventually mingle again.—*Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. Beauties of England and Wales.*

ORE, a tributary of the river Alde, in the eastern part of the county of SUFFOLK. This stream takes its rise to the north-west of the town of Framlingham, and, about three miles below its source, intersects that small but thriving place. Framlingham contains a stately church, and the ruined walls and crumbling towers of its proud castle remind us of the days when the imperious family of the Bigods, earls of Norfolk, kept their rule over the district. The stream afterwards flows by Parham, where the poet Crabbe first saw the worthy object of his affections, and won her heart, and where he afterwards resided. Lower down are the villages of Hacheston and Marlesford, and the little river loses itself in the Alde in the vicinity of the well-wooded park of Little Glemham. The Ore is supposed to have been anciently navigable up to Framlingham.—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. Wodderpoon's Historic Sites of Suffolk.*

ORWELL, in the county of SUFFOLK. The river Gipping, which is the name of the upper course of the Orwell, is formed by three streams that become confluent near Stowmarket, in the centre of the county. One of these rises by a small spring in the hamlet of Gipping, and winds gradually through bright peaceful meadows between Stowupland and Old Newton, gently descending, until it enters the flat willow-covered meadows north of the town of Stowmarket. The stream flows beside the ancient angler's inn called the Pickerel, and running past the town, unites itself with a stream coming from Rattlesden and Finborough Park, and forming one of the two other sources of the Gipping. Stowmarket, the ancient county town of Suffolk, affords some interesting associations to the admirer of poetic genius. Dr. Thomas Young, at one time tutor to

Milton, was afterwards vicar of this place for many years; and the poet once, if not oftener, visited his old master here. His name is connected with a venerable mulberry-tree in the vicarage garden, and his visits probably were many, more especially as his brother Sir Christopher Milton lived at Ipswich, only 12 miles distant. A later poet, the Rev. George Crabbe, received the rudiments of a sound classical and mathematical education in this town; and the tradition recorded respecting his first poetical impulse in Stowmarket is perfectly correct.

From hence the Gipping takes a course of 16 miles to Ipswich, passing by the small town of Needham-Market and a number of villages, and having its banks adorned with the pleasant grounds of Bosmere Hall, the finely-wooded park of Shrubland, the demesne of Bramford, and the enchanting grounds of The Chantry. Of the villages, that of Barham has some very interesting associations, as the place where for 68 years the Rev. William Kirby, the entomologist, was resident minister, and where he died, aged 90 years, in 1850. The scenery around Barham presents many rural charms, and Mr. Kirby had abundant scope in the adjacent woods, and meadows, and sequestered nooks, for marking those traces of unerring skill and wisdom which he so delighted in describing.

In the 12th and 13th centuries there was unquestionably a navigable channel from Ipswich to a bridge near Rattlesden; and in the 17th century we find that some of the bells for Stowmarket church, which had been recast at Ipswich, were taken by boats up to the town. But as the river was unaided by the hand of art, and retained all its natural windings in its rich oozy bed, it would seem to have been left to enjoy its own quiet down to nearly the end of the last century, when it was rendered navigable up to Stowmarket. Till thus disturbed by a most beneficial commercial enterprise, the Gipping presented a scene of retired beauty, and, amid the quivering shades of its poplars and willows, preserved those deep pools of rest in which the voracious pike and unwieldy bream delight to live. The meditative angler may even now find much to soothe and cheer him on its banks. The fish in which the

Gipping waters abound are, eels, roach, perch, carp, horned carp, tench, gudgeon, pike, and bream, the last between the mere at Bosmere and the town of Ipswich, but not between the mere and Stowmarket. In the channel between Stowmarket and Ipswich there are 15 locks, with a total descent of 93 feet : the deepest part of the river is 18 feet ; the average depth, 5 feet.

At the place where the Gipping loses its name in that of the Orwell estuary, stands the populous and busy town of Ipswich, happily situated on the side of a hill, with a southern aspect. The place, like most ancient towns, is irregularly built, and the streets are narrow, with a considerable number of old houses bearing upon them curious carvings in wood. There are numerous parish churches, and other public buildings ; and in different parts of the town are agreeable gardens attached to many of the dwellings. Ipswich has been the birthplace or abode of several men of eminence ; among them, Cardinal Wolsey, who was born here in the year 1471. Of its recent worthies may be mentioned the painter Gainsborough, who resided at Ipswich for some time before he settled in London ; in reference to which circumstance, another distinguished painter, John Constable, when staying here for awhile at a later period, writes : " It is a most delightful country for a painter. I fancy I see Gainsborough in every hedge and hollow tree." Bernard Barton, the well-known Quaker poet, was educated at Ipswich, and in many effusions of his muse he displays his early predilection in favour of the picturesque beauties of nature so conspicuous in the vicinity of this town.

The Orwell, quitting Ipswich and its spacious wet-dock, expands at once into a noble estuary, extending about ten miles in length, and forming one of the most beautiful salt rivers in the kingdom. The estuary is bordered the whole way, on both sides, by gently-rising hills, enriched with various gentlemen's seats ; and lovely cultivated spots reach down to the water's edge, embracing everything that can delightfully diversify a landscape. Proceeding from Ipswich, the Orwell passes near Wherstead, where the famous Lord Chief-Justice Coke often resided, and where

the pleasant demesne of Wherstead Lodge is situated. A little lower down, Preston Tower forms a very interesting object on the shore of our river :—

“ Stern and grey,
Looking o’er the watery way :”

and the estuary afterwards washes the noble park of Woolverstone, of which it is observed in Gough’s edition of Camden that it may be justly said to be the finest spot in the east of England. On the other side of the river, and nearly opposite to this demesne, are the beautiful seats of Orwell Park and Broke Hall, of which the former was the residence of the celebrated Admiral Vernon, and the latter of Sir Philip Broke, who, as commander of the *Shannon*, captured the American frigate, the *Chesapeake*, in 1813. Further down, in the vicinity of Trimley, there stood until recently Grimston Hall, in which Thomas Cavendish, the second Englishman that sailed round the world, was born. The Orwell now forms a junction with its sister Stour ; and between the Essex town of Harwich, and Landguard Fort in Suffolk, the combined estuaries mingle their billows with the sea.

The Orwell is mentioned by Chaucer in the prologue to his “ Merchant’s Tale,” and by Drayton in his “ Polyolbion ;” and many a minor poet has also sung of

“ Orwell, delightful stream, whose waters flow,
Fring’d with luxuriant beauty, to the main.”

—*Hollingsworth’s Stowmarket. Clarke’s Ipswich. Suchling’s Suffolk. White’s Suffolk. The Suffolk Garland. Freeman’s Life of Kirby. Leslie’s Life of Constable. Wodderpoon’s Historic Sites of Suffolk.*

OTTER, in DEVONSHIRE. This “ wild streamlet of the west ” rises under the Black Down Hills, at the upper end of Honiton vale, in the vicinity of a place called Otterford, and just within the borders of the county of Somerset. Thence it runs, a distance of four miles, to Up-Ottery, a village so called because it is the highest spot where the Otter has the appearance of a river. The Manor-House here is the seat of Viscount Sidmouth. About 5 miles

lower down stands Honiton, a clean and airy town, in a valley remarkable for its graceful lines and rich culture, and bordered by detached eminences pleasingly grouped. Proceeding onward, the Otter is joined, in the course of a few miles, by the little river Tale from the well-wooded lemesne of Escott, and then flows past the town of Ottery St. Mary. This pleasant town, situated in a broad pastoral vale, is celebrated for the beauty of its church, and connected with some historical incidents. It is also remarkable as the birthplace of the poet Coleridge, whose father was vicar of the place and head-master of its grammar-school. William Browne, the pastoral and descriptive poet, died here in 1645. Several miles below Ottery, our river flows under Newton Bridge, which is 5 miles above its mouth. Colaton-Rawleigh is afterwards passed, and then Bicton, the seat of the Rolle family; the garden here is laid out in the French style, with terraces, lawns, and fountains, and the beech and oak trees on the estate are of unusual size. A little west of the mouth of the Otter is Budleigh-Salterton, a small watering-place of recent origin, warm and sheltered.

This river, which is said by some to be named from the otters that once frequented it, has a high reputation among anglers for its perch and trout. Its bed is gravelly. It is about 25 miles in length, seldom more than 20 feet wide, or three feet deep, and there is abundance of rich meadow land on its banks. Coleridge has addressed a sonnet to his "dear native brook," in which he describes visions of childhood:—

"—— So deep imprest
Sink the sweet scenes of childhood, that mine eyes
I never shut amid the sunny blaze
But straight with all their tints thy waters rise,
Thy crossing plank, thy margin's willowy maze,
And bedded sand that, vein'd with various dyes,
Gleam'd through thy bright transparency to the gaze."

—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Polwhelle's Devonshire. Lysons' Devonshire. Coleridge's Poems.*

OTTERY, or WERRINGTON, in CORNWALL. This river rises in the parish of Otterham, not far from the sea coast, and for the most part runs in an east-south-eastern direc-

tion. It is a tributary of the Tamar, and a little before joining that river passes through the centre of Werrington Park, a finely-wooded seat belonging to the Duke of Northumberland. The Ottery is supposed to derive its name from the numbers of the otter formerly found in it.—*Mrs. Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

OUSE, an important river, in the counties of NORTHAMPTON, OXFORD, BUCKINGHAM, BEDFORD, HUNTINGDON, CAMBRIDGE, and NORFOLK. This river traverses a very considerable part of the midland shires of England, and though its stream is lazy, and neither gives nor receives much beauty in the great tract through which it passes, it is yet in some respects an interesting river. It flows through the largest extent of level country, and has the most tortuous course, of any river in the island.

Our river takes its rise in the south-western part of Northamptonshire, at Ouse-Well, a spring in Ouse Close, adjoining the turnpike-road, at the foot of the hill descending eastward from the village of Farthingho. It afterwards skirts Steane Park, and directs its course to Brackley, a town whose principal street is particularly wide, "and goeth up upon a pretty hill." In this vicinity is the seat of Evenley Hall. For a short space the Ouse divides the county of Northampton from that of Buckingham, and it then separates that of Oxford for a longer distance from Buckinghamshire. Penetrating into this latter county, it proceeds by a rambling course and with a sluggish stream to the unattractive town of Buckingham, leaving the princely territory of Stowe at some distance on the left of its progress. Buckingham is nearly surrounded by the Ouse; and, two miles below this place, the river is joined by the Padbury Brook: this tributary rises in Oxfordshire, to the west of Ardley Castle, and within a mile of the bed of the Cherwell, a feeder of the Thames. From Thornton Hall, below the junction of the Padbury, the Ouse again divides Buckinghamshire from Northamptonshire, till, having passed near the town of Stony-Stratford, it receives the river Tove from the north, when it once more inter-

ts the county of Bucks. The Ouse, down to this point, l the Tove, which rises in the same vicinity as the Ouse, m two corresponding bends, inclosing a considerable l tract of country, in the centre of which rises the high d of Whittlebury Forest.

From the Tove junction near Wolverton, the Ouse flows ward, south of Haversham, in a wide stream which is etimes swollen into a large river ; and thence proceeds Little Linford House to the town of Newport-Pagnell, ere it receives the tributary waters of the Ousel from outh. In its approach to, and departure from, Newt-Pagnell, it makes some very remarkable flexures, ming towards every point of the compass within the irse of a few miles. About 3 miles and a half below s town, the Ouse flows between the demesnes of Tyingn and Gayhurst ; and lower down, on the left, is the tty village of Weston, with its woods ; its little church- ver overlooking the valley of the Ouse. Here dwelt the st Cowper, enjoying the friendship of the Throckmorton ily, and ranging freely over their delightful park and its ghbourhood, whence he drew much of the imagery of poetry. Further on, between Weston and Olney, may observed the " eminence " where his " pace " oftentimes ackened to a pause," that he might gaze upon the scene ow.

" Here Ouse slow winding through a level plain
Of spacious mead, with cattle sprinkled o'er,
Conducts the eye along his sinuous course
Delighted."

e town of Olney, where Cowper lived nearly 20 years ore he removed to Weston, lies to the east, upon the ne side of the river. Its situation is flat, and the ntry around is by no means striking. The bridge here r the Ouse consists of four arches, with upwards of 20 d-arches across the meadows, rendered necessary by the reased size of the river after rain. Cowper alludes to it the structure

" That with its wearisome but needful length
Bestrides the wintry flood."

e river next passes on the west of Clifton-Reynes ; the

attempt to walk to which, when the paths were in a bad state, forms the subject of Cowper's humorous piece of "The Distressed Travellers." Flowing onward, the river skirts the pleasure-grounds of Brayfield, and then for a short distance separates the shires of Buckingham and Bedford, having the Bedfordshire village of Turvey, with its gentlemen's seats, on the right. The total course of the Ouse within, or upon the verge of, the county of Bucks, is nearly 50 miles.

The windings of our river, in the former part of its progress through the county of Bedford, are still more remarkable than those about Newport-Pagnell and Olney. They were too peculiar to escape the notice of Drayton, who tells us in the "Polyolbion" that Ouse

"—— in meand'ed gyres doth whirl herself about,
That, this way, here and there, back, forward, in and out,
And like a wanton girl, oft doubling in her gait,
In labyrinth-like turns, and twinings intricate,
Through those rich fields doth run, till lastly, in her pride,
The shire's hospitious town she in her course divide."

The river, in its tedious progress to the "hospitious" town, passes by numerous villages and various seats, among the latter of which are the residences of Oakley House and Bromham House. The county town of Bedford, with its five parish churches and other public buildings, stands principally on the north bank of the Ouse, in the midst of the rich tract of land called the Vale of Bedford. It is a place of great antiquity, and is remarkable for its ample charitable endowments. The greatest name connected with it is that of Bunyan, the prince of allegorists. Here, for preaching the truths of the Gospel, John Bunyan was imprisoned upwards of 12 years, partly in the town gaol on the former bridge over the Ouse, and partly in the gaol of the county; and it was during his imprisonment, with a library consisting of but two books, the Bible and Foxe's Martyrs, that the glorious dreamer composed the Pilgrim's Progress. After his liberation, he was enabled, by the contributions of his friends, to erect a meeting-house in Bedford, where his preaching attracted large congregations during the remainder of his life.

At Bedford the Ouse becomes navigable for small boats.

Below that town it passes near Goldington, then near Howbury Hall, and at Willington is joined by the stream of the Hyzz, which flows through the village of Elstow, Bunyan's birthplace. Near Tempsford Hall, lower down, the Ouse receives the navigable stream of the Ivel. Thus augmented, it passes Little Barford, the native place of Nicholas Rowe the poet ; and for about 3 miles separates Bedfordshire from Huntingdonshire, with the town of St. Neot's on its right bank in the latter county. From Turvey, across Bedfordshire, to St. Neot's, in a straight line, is about 17 miles only ; but the meanderings of our river extend, between the same points, to a length of 45 miles.

St. Neot's is a considerable place, and its church is the noblest building of the kind in the whole county of Huntingdon. The Ouse is here pretty wide, and, gently meandering through the meadows, forms, in combination with the surrounding objects, some very beautiful scenes. Below this place, the Ouse penetrates the shire of Huntingdon, at the point where its waters are joined by those of the river Kym, which comes down from the town of Kimbolton, where the Duke of Manchester has his residence and park. Thus increased, our river passes on by Paxton Place, Great Paxton, and the two Offords ; and, as it approaches "goodly Huntingdon," flows near Brampton Park and by the village of Godmanchester. Huntingdon stands on the north side of the Ouse, on gently rising ground, and is nearly connected by a bridge with Godmanchester, "whence," says Camden, "it sprang." It was the birthplace of Cromwell, and here also he received his education, first under a Rev. Mr. Long of Huntingdon, and then with the learned Dr. Beard, master of the grammar-school, whence he proceeded to Sydney-Sussex College, Cambridge. His boyhood seems to have been marked more by mischievous daring than by studious contemplations ; and on his father's death, having spent 14 months at college, he returned to his native town. Some years afterwards, he removed to St. Ives, lower down our river, and stocked a grazing-farm in the skirts of that place ; and subsequently went to reside at the Glebe-House in the city of Ely, still further down the Ouse. About half a mile westward of Huntingdon, on elevated ground com-

manding views over a fine expanse of country, and particularly of the rich vale fertilized by the Ouse, stands Hinchbrook, once the seat of the loyal Sir Oliver Cromwell, uncle and godfather to the Protector. The grounds are skirted by a small tributary of the Ouse, that comes down from the Giddings, one of which grew into much notice in the time of Charles I., from being the religious retreat of Nicholas Ferrar. From Huntingdon the river flows past five church-villages to the town of St. Ives, below which it divides the county from Cambridgeshire for some miles, till, at Earith, it wholly quits Huntingdonshire.

In the neighbourhood of St. Ives the Ouse enters the great level of the fens, and at Earith commence the two well-known parallel drains called the Old and New Bedford Rivers, both extending in straight lines for upwards of 20 miles, across that part of Cambridgeshire called the Isle of Ely, and into Norfolk, where they terminate at Denver, on the Ouse. The New Bedford River is navigable the whole distance, and thus enables craft to avoid the great bend which the river Ouse makes in its course from Earith by Ely to Denver. The natural river, which is still navigable, proceeds from Earith in a channel northward of the villages of Willingham and Cottenham, and southward of those of Haddenham, Wilburton, and Stretham. Cottenham deserves especial mention as the birthplace of Archbishop Tenison. Below Stretham the river is joined by the classic Cam, and then flows onward to the city of Ely, whose interest arises from its venerable cathedral. The Ouse afterwards receives the tributary Lark, passes Littleport, and enters the shire of Norfolk, having, in its course from Earith to this point, in part formed the boundary of, and in part intersected, the Isle of Ely.

As the Ouse leaves the Isle of Ely for Norfolk, its waters are increased by those of the Lesser Ouse; and, passing Southery, it receives the Wissey or Stoke river. then meets the Old and New Bedford Rivers at Denver Sluice, and flows near Market-Downham, which is beautifully situated eastward of the Ouse, and commands an extensive prospect over the fens. From Market-Downham

the Ouse proceeds in a direct course of about 13 miles to the flourishing town and sea-port of Lynn-Regis, where the tributary Nar falls into it. At this place the visitor finds two fine churches, and the country on the east side of the town rises in gentle swells, presenting a pleasing contrast to the flat alluvial district on the opposite or western side of the river. The New Walk, at Lynn, also deserves notice—an avenue composed chiefly of limes, beeches, and horse-chestnuts, lofty and embowering trees, forming a promenade of great beauty. At Lynn the Ouse is a broad river, and below this place the waters of this important stream lose themselves in the shallow estuary of the Wash. Formerly, it is believed, the Ouse found its way to the Wash by Wisbech, and not by Lynn, which latter was then watered by the Little Ouse merely.

Our river, the “plenteous Ouse” of Spenser’s “Faery Queen,” is not less than 150 miles in length; and the direction of a line drawn from its source in Northamptonshire to its mouth in Norfolk, would be north-eastward. Spelman tells us that the lower part of it is remarkable for its extraordinary swell at the two equinoxes, and especially at the full moon of the autumnal equinox; when a vast heap of waters from the sea comes in upon it.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Baker’s Northamptonshire. Lipscomb’s Buckinghamshire. White’s Norfolk. Lysons’ Magna Britannia. Long and Porter’s Geography of Great Britain. Howitt’s Homes and Haunts of the British Poets. Skrine’s British Rivers. Richards’ Lynn-Regis.*

OUSE, the chief of YORKSHIRE streams, partly in each of the three Ridings of that great county. This river takes its course through the vast uninterrupted plain of York, flowing past the city of York and the towns of Cawood, Selby, Howden, and Goole, and being navigable the whole distance of its channel. It is formed by the confluence of the Ure from Wensleydale and Ripon, and the Swale from Richmond. It also receives the tributary waters of the Nidd from Pateley-Bridge and Knaresborough, the Fosse from Crayke, the Wharfe from Bolton Abbey and the towns of Otley, Wetherby, and Tadcaster, the Derwent from the

Vale of Pickering and the town of Malton, the Aire, which brings with it the contents of the Calder, both from the clothing district, and the Don from the towns of Sheffield, Rotherham, and Doncaster. These and other streams are all affluents of the Ouse, which unites with the river Trent to form the Humber estuary.

From Low Dunsforth, where the Ure and the Swale unite their streams, the Ouse pursues its course south-eastward to the city of York. In its progress it passes near the village of Great Ouseburn and the pleasant park of Kirkby Hall, and onward to the attractive village of Newton, situated on an elevation on its banks. The church spire of Newton is a very lofty and graceful object, and few could stand on the side of the Ouse, just opposite, without feeling the beauty of Wordsworth's language :—

“ Watching, with upward eye, the tall spire grow,
And mount, at every step, with living wiles
Instinct—to rouse the heart and lead the will,
By a bright ladder to the world above.”

Just below Newton, the Ouse washes the grounds of Benningbrough Hall; and opposite to these, and close to the interesting church of Nun-Monkton, it receives the river Nidd. It then runs onward by the Red House, an erection of the time of Charles I., the villages of Overton and Poppleton, and the suburb of Clifton, to York; and its progress by these places has been pleasantly described by Mr. Spencer T. Hall in his lines on “The Bridal Rivers,” Nidd and Ouse, where he says :—

“ So ever flow ye on, the land to bless!
Let Poppleton rejoicing hear you long,
And in the rapture of its blessedness
Repeat to lonely Overton your song;
Whilst poplar'd Clifton beckons you astray;
And down, through many a beam-tinged woodland tress,
Glad spire-crown'd Acomb watches you away,
Where mitre'd Elbor bows your beauty to survey!”

York, with its glorious minster, its numerous parish churches, and its monastic remains, its walls and gates, its Clifford's Tower, its guildhall, and the antiquarian relics in its museum, still forms a proud memorial of ancient dignity

and historical renown. It is the second city in England in point of rank, though inferior to many in trade and population ; and no person of reflection can enter its spirit-stirring precincts without having his thoughts profitably carried back into remote antiquity.

From this city the Ouse flows southward by Fulford, and by the handsome archiepiscopal palace and pleasant grounds of Bishophthorpe. At Naburn, a dam and lock hold up the fresh water for purposes of navigation, and repel the tide, which formerly flowed the whole distance up the Ouse. Lower down stands the splendid mansion of Moreby Hall, and the river then proceeds onward to the town of Cawood, its approach to which is marked by the confluence of the Wharfe. Cawood was once the residence of the Archbishops of York ; and the elegant gate-house, though which Wolsey passed in his hour of humiliation, still remains, a striking relic of the splendid palace or castle of the see.

The river now resumes its south-eastern course, and, after passing Riccall, winds round by the town of Selby and its grand old Benedictine church. Below Hemingbrough with its fine church and lofty spire, the Ouse receives its largest tributary from the east, the Derwent ; and at Armin, lower down, it is joined by the stream of the Aire from the west side. It then makes a wide sweep within sight of the town of Howden, which is dignified by a noble church, commanding from its tower an almost endless view over the extensive flat that surrounds the place. This flat may be called the sink of Yorkshire, the country (though inclosed) being deep and occasionally sandy, almost without a mole-hill to distinguish it, except where the moors are faintly visible at a great distance, skirting the western horizon, the wolds near Market-Weighton and Beverley appearing somewhat nearer in the north-east, and the high grounds of Lincolnshire beyond the Trent in the south-east. Through this wide-spread and uninteresting level the Ouse rolls its broad muddy stream to the Humber in various windings without beauty, and is crossed by several ferries, which form the only communication over it below Selby.

The river, quitting the vicinity of Howden, washes the village of Hooke, and afterwards, at the thriving modern port of Goole, is augmented by the waters of the Don. It then passes Swinesfleet, Saltmarshe, Whitgift, and other places; and, uniting on equal terms with the river Trent, loses its name in the majesty of the Humber estuary. A very small permanent change in the relative level of the sea and land would turn the valleys of the Ouse up to York, and the Trent up to Newark, into sandy estuaries.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. Gill's Vallis Eboracensis. White's Yorkshire. Skrine's British Rivers. Hall's Forester's Offering. Long and Porter's Geography of England.*

OUSE, in SUSSEX. This river rises in Plummer's Plain, St. Leonard's Forest, and flowing eastward forms a noble lake of 25 acres at Slaugham Mill. To the north-west of Lindfield, the brook and its fair valley are crossed by a splendid viaduct of the London and Brighton railway; after which, the Ouse runs south-eastward past Lindfield, and then half encircles in its sinuous course the finely-wooded demesne of Sheffield Place at Fletching. It was on Fletching Common that the confederated barons passed the night before the battle of Lewes, in 1264. In the church of Fletching lie the remains of Gibbon the historian. Quitting this place, the Ouse reaches the delightful neighbourhood of Newick, where it is joined by a tributary from Maresfield, and turns southward to Isfield, where a tributary from Buxted and Uckfield runs into it. In its progress hence to the town of Lewes, the river passes through some very pleasant scenery, with Barcombe and Hamsey on the right of its circuitous course. At Lewes it leaves the Weald, and penetrates the range of the South Downs. On the right the town ascends from the river's bank, spreading over a terminal slope of the chalky downs, and containing, besides various ancient churches, the proud ruins of a celebrated castle, which tower above the whole, and present a fine feature in the landscape. On the left of the river lies the suburb of Cliffe, backed by the precipitous escarpment of Cliffe Hill. Hence the Ouse flows onward to its mouth at Newhaven, passing through an extensive allu-

vial valley, skirted on the east and west by chains of chalk-downs, and enlivened by a number of small church-villages. The rich pastures that constitute this valley are called the Lewes Levels, and the tract is supposed to have been at one time covered by the waters of the ocean. Near Beddingham, on the east side of the valley, the Ouse receives the waters of the Glynde, a stream which passes by the pretty village of Glynde, and along the base of Mount Caburn.

The river Ouse is affected by the tide as far as Hamsey, 2 miles north of Lewes. It is navigable for barges of 40 tons' burthen for 10 miles without the aid of locks, and with them beyond Lindfield, two-thirds across the county. This, at least, was, the case before the introduction of railways; but it is probable that the boats do not now ascend so high as formerly. The Glynde tributary is navigable to a point about a mile above Glynde.

The Ouse formerly ran into the English Channel at Seaford, to the east of its present outlet at Newhaven harbour.—*Horsfield's History of Sussex. Dr. Mantell's Rambles in Lewes.*

OUSE, LITTLE, or BRANDON RIVER, a tributary of the Great Ouse, in the counties of NORFOLK and SUFFOLK. This stream, which, for nearly the whole of its course, divides the two shires, has its rise in the southern part of Norfolk, in a swampy meadow near Lopham, where a causeway only, called the Ford, separates the source of the Little Ouse from that of the river Waveney. At a short distance from its rise, the Little Ouse is joined by a rivulet which comes down from Redgrave Park, where it forms a fine serpentine lake. Redgrave, now a beautiful demesne, was for several years the residence of Chief Justice Holt, and the church contains his remains and monument. From this vicinity the Little Ouse flows on by several villages to Riddlesworth Park, and passing Rushford, it receives, near the proud seat of Euston, the tributary stream of the Southern Thet; then winds by Barnham; and at the ancient town of Thetford receives the Norfolk river Thet, and becomes navigable.

Thetford was formerly a place of great consequence, where,

— “ of old, rich abbeyes smil’d
In all the pomp of Gothic taste ;
By fond tradition proudly styl’d
The mighty ‘ City in the East.’ ”

Bloomfield’s Barnham Water.

It bears many traces of its former architectural greatness, and is one of the most charming country towns in England. It is rich in “ arborescent objects,” and, viewed from the top of the hill or mount, has a very picturesque appearance. The trees rise generally by the Little Ouse, the course of which might be almost traced by the lofty green plumes which on each side border it. From Thetford the river passes onwards through a sandy district to Brandon, passing, in its way, by the mansion of Santon-Downham. Brandon is a well-built market-town, on the south side of the stream, and in its vicinity is the demesne of Brandon Park ; while, to the north of the river, is the park of Weeting Hall. Quitting the bridge at Brandon, our river intersects an extensive tract of low fens forming part of the great Bedford Level ; and, stealing along through these fens with solemn pace, it loses itself in the system of the Greater Ouse at a point near the borders of Cambridgeshire.

Pike, chub, and eels, all of large size, are caught in the Little Ouse.—*History of Norfolk*, 1829. *Grigor’s Eastern Arboretum*. *Suckling’s Suffolk*. *White’s Suffolk*. *Beauties of England and Wales*.

OUSEL, or LITTLE OUSE, a tributary of the Ouse. It rises on the borders of the three counties of HERTFORD, BEDFORD, and BUCKINGHAM, and for about half its length forms a boundary between the two latter counties, flowing past the town of Leighton-Buzzard with its handsome cross. Below that place it penetrates Buckinghamshire, and proceeds between Stoke-Hammond and the town of Fenny-Stratford on its left, and the hilly neighbourhood of the three Brickhills on its right, to Simpson and Willen, where its stream is sluggish, and in some places deep. It joins the Ouse near the town of Newport-Pagnell, after a zig-

ag and very irregular course of about 30 miles from its rise eastward of Ivinghoe. Bishop Atterbury was born on the banks of this river at Milton-Keynes, which place is also remarkable as having been the rectory of Dr. Wm. Wotton, the philologist.—*Lipscomb's Buckinghamshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

PARRET, in the county of SOMERSET. This river, the *Pedred* of the Saxon Chronicle, rises at South Perrott, Dorsetshire; but very soon quits that county for Somersetshire. Here the town of Crewkerne with its fine church is pleasantly situated westward of the river, and north-west of Crewkerne is the splendid seat of Hinton St. George. Eastward of the stream stands the village of North Perrott. From this vicinity the Parret flows onward by South Petherton (a very fertile neighbourhood), Kingsbury-Episcopi, and the ruins of Muchelney Abbey, to the town of Langport, where it receives the Ivel. A little below this, is the village of Aller, at which the vanquished leader of the Danes received the rite of baptism in the presence of King Alfred and his court. At Boroughbridge, the Parret is joined by the river Tone from Taunton; and lower down, it flows near Weston-Zoyland, in which vicinity the battle of Sedgemoor, so fatal to the Duke of Monmouth, was fought.

The populous town of Bridgwater, with its lofty church-steeple, now occupies the banks of our river, and derives partly from it the means of carrying on an extensive trade. Bridgwater is remarkable as the birthplace of Admiral Blake, in 1599. The aspect of the country around is woody, and nearly flat, and both soil and climate are favourable to agriculture: the view from the town, to the north-east, is bounded by the Mendip range of hills, and to the west by the Quantock hills. From this place the channel of the river is very circuitous to its mouth, especially near Combwich, which stands on a great bend of the Parret. At Burnham, the river Brue joins it, and it falls into that part of the Bristol Channel denominated Bridgwater Bay. The spring tides in the Bristol Channel rise full 36 feet at the mouth of the Parret. It is also worthy

of notice, that, on the sea-coast, for some distance westward of the river's mouth, the remains of a forest are discoverable at low water, as described in the third volume of the Geological Transactions.

This river is navigable for large vessels to the port of Bridgwater, and for barges up to Langport, as far as which place the influence of the tide is felt. The lower part of the river is of considerable size, and among Somersetshire waters the Parret ranks next in importance to the Lower Avon. Its course, however, has nothing remarkable in it, the country being flat.—*Phelps' Somersetshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Hutchins' Dorsetshire.*

PENK, in STAFFORDSHIRE. This river, which joins the Sow at Baswich, near Stafford, comes from the south, where it collects the waters of various streams, namely, Eaton and Whiston Brooks from the west edge of the county, and Saredon Brook from Cannock Chase to the east. The small but ancient town of Penkridge derives the former part of its name from the river Penk. In the vicinity of this town is the hamlet of Congreve, the native-place of Bishop Hurd.—*Garner's Natural History of Staffordshire. White's Staffordshire.*

PEOVER, a tributary of the Weever, in the county of CHESTER. This stream has two sources, one near the town of Macclesfield, and the other in the vicinity of Gawsworth, a picturesque village containing, besides a plain modern Hall, an interesting church and rectory-house, and the ruins of an ancient Hall. The banks of the Macclesfield branch are adorned by the demesnes of Henbury, Birtles, and Capesthorpe, which are surrounded by most pleasing scenery. The other branch flows near Thornycroft demesne, and then between Capesthorpe and the hamlet of Old Withington. The streams unite at Chelford, and water the pleasant grounds of Astle Hall, after which the little river passes at no great distance from the grounds of Old Withington Hall. Lower down, it flows by Over Peover Park, and at Nether Peover runs within a mile and a half of Toft Hall. The extensive park of Tabley, with its

fine mansion and large ornamental lake, is also in the neighbourhood of our river; which runs past Holford Hall and Wincham Hall, and loses itself in the river Weever between the town of Northwich and the park of Marbury. The district around the confluence is remarkable for its production of salt.—*Ormerod's Cheshire.*

PETTERILL, a tributary of the Eden, in the county of CUMBERLAND. It rises near the village of Greystock, where a noble park of 5000 acres and a fine mansion constitute an important seat. From this neighbourhood it flows on by Newton-Reigny, and then turns northward, and passes the hamlet of Salkeld-Gate, and the place called Old Penrith, both of them in the township of Plumptre-Wall, and the latter interesting as having been the site of a Roman station. Lower down, the Petterill flows in the vicinity of the villages of High and Low Hesket, and has upon its winding banks the handsome villas of Moorhouse Hill and Barrock Lodge, the latter of which is seated on the verge of a high bank in a small park looking down a fertile vale inclosed with woody eminences. Our river then rambles past the village of Wreay, and near the seat of Woodside, a mansion standing in a beautiful and well-wooded lawn. Several villages are passed by the stream, further on; and a little to the east of the city of Carlisle, the Petterill loses itself in the more ample waters of the Eden, which washes the city on the north on its way to the Solway Firth.—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland. Black's Guide to the Lakes.*

PICKERING BECK, a tributary of the Rye, in the eastern part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The dale of this stream is one of those picturesque river-valleys which descend southward from the moorlands into that part of the Vale of Pickering called Ryedale.

Rising in the moorlands, the beck soon flows along Newton Dale, a singularly formed chasm with romantic windings. This dale is 5 miles long, and has three divisions, differing in character, the first of which, called *North Dale*, upwards of a mile long, presents a remarkably wild and desolate scene, and is succeeded by the *Middle* divi-

sion, extending about a mile in length, and of which the general aspect is peculiar and very picturesque. On both sides of this latter division of the Newton valley, and indeed in the greater part of North Dale also, are alternate projections and recesses, each corresponding to the other in so striking a manner as to leave no doubt of their having once been a solid mass, riven asunder by some great convulsion of nature. The cliffs on the south side of Middle Dale have their bases well covered with woods, chequered with corn and meadow land. *South Dale* comes next to Middle Dale, and is about 2 miles long. Here the features assume a new character. On the right, as before, are boldly rising hills, with precipitous rocks along the upper parts, but the range of those rocks is comparatively regular and thrown further back, and between them and the bottom of the vale lies a considerable extent of undulating land in good cultivation, interspersed with wood and thriving plantations, and relieved with farmhouses, that give animation to the scene. On the opposite side the hills ascend steeply from the vale, and wear, with little exception, a bare and sterile aspect.

The stream, quitting Newton Dale, passes near the village of Newton ; in the vicinity of which are Cawthorn Camps, the most complete remains of Roman fortifications in the district. Leavisham Bottoms, now traversed by our river, forms a valley tame in comparison with Newton Dale, but cultivated and richly wooded ; and down the secluded dell of Leavisham runs a rill which is tributary to the Pickering beck. From hence the stream winds along the bottom of fine hanging woods for 4 miles successively, to within a mile of Pickering. Within the last 2 miles of its approach to that town, the scenery becomes more open and varied. Pickering is a place of great antiquity, seated on gently rising ground, at the southern foot of the range of limestone hills that skirts the moorlands on the south. The town is long and straggling, and on the brow of the hill, on the north-west side of it, stands its once powerful castle, magnificent and imposing even in decay. Below Pickering the beck runs into the Costa, which conveys its waters to the Rye, the country south and south-west of

the town forming part of the broad and fertile Vale of Rye. The Rye is a feeder of the Derwent, and the low grounds south-eastward of Pickering are included in that part of the Vale of Pickering which borders on the Derwent.—*Belcher's Scenery of the Whitby and Pickering Railway. White's Yorkshire.*

PIDDLE, in the county of DORSET. It rises in the downs north of Piddletrenthide church, and flows through the villages of Piddletrenthide and Piddlehinton to that of Piddletown, which merits some notice on account of the monuments in its church, and from its having been the vicarage of Reginald Pole, afterwards Cardinal and Archbishop. Lower down are 3 or 4 other villages to which the river gives name, and it then flows through a heathy district to the town of Wareham, which stands on its south side. Below this, it falls into the Wareham branch of Poole Harbour, near Keyworth. The Piddle is commonly called Wareham North river, as the Froome is the South river.—*Hutchins' Dorsetshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

PLYM, in DEVONSHIRE. It is formed by the junction of two streams, the Cad and the Mew, which rise on Dartmoor. Of these, the Cad flows in a south-west direction, and below Cadaford Bridge rushes along one of the wildest and most romantic glens imaginable, especially in the vicinity of the Dewerstone, where the rocks "seem as if they had been struck at once by a thousand thunderbolts." The Mew, which is the principal stream of the two, runs at first in the same direction, flowing past the granite hill of Sheepstor, and thence along a beautifully wooded valley to Meavy, below which the stream turns round towards the south-east, and, at Shaugh Bridge, joins the Cad among antique oaks, and rocks.

The river Plym, thus formed, flows through the well-known, secluded and woody vale of Bickleigh, which extends several miles in a southern direction, down to Plym Bridge, a delightful spot. Boringdon, close to Plym Bridge, commands a splendid prospect; and the river, flowing onward, merges at Long Bridge in the Laira

estuary, which is skirted on the east by the picturesque beauties of the demesne of Saltram, and at high water presents a lake-like expanse. This reach, at its lower extremity, is crossed by an elegant iron bridge, below which the estuary of the Plym changes its name of Laira to that of the Catwater, and at length unites itself with the waters of the magnificent roadstead of Plymouth Sound. At this junction the town of Plymouth is situate, having a fine sea-front towards the Sound, formed of a high ridge of land, stretching from Sutton Pool to Mill Bay, and called Plymouth Hoe. The Hoe embraces a prospect unrivalled for variety, and its eastern end is occupied by the Citadel with its formidable works, immediately overlooking the entrance of Sutton Pool and of the Catwater.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Moule's English Counties.*

PONT, an affluent of the Blyth, in the southern part of NORTHUMBERLAND. It has its source to the north-west of Stagshaw-Bank, and, flowing eastward, waters the delightful grounds of Matfen Hall. In the gardens of this seat are a variety of Roman and other antiquities, principally found at Halton-Chesters on the great Roman wall to the south of Matfen. From Matfen the Pont passes on to the small but pleasant and well-built town of Stamfordham. Below this, the right bank of the river is occupied by the beautiful mansion-house of Cheeseburn Grange, and the stream afterwards winds between the large old turreted building of Eachwick Hall and the seat of Dissington Hall.

Rambling onwards, the Pont waters the village of Ponteland, which forms the capital of a large parish of the same name. Here the stream turns northward; and, quitting the village, it has the extensive marshy tract of land called Prestwick Carr to the east of it. In rainy seasons, the whole of this marsh is inundated by the overflowing of the Pont; and as the east, north, and south sides of the Carr rise by gentle ascents, the water can only escape by flowing back again, westward, into the Pont. In summer, the sides of the tract form a fertile pasture. From this vicinity the river passes on, between the lofty

eminence of Berwick Hill and the estate of Benridge, to join the river Blyth.—*Parson and White's Northumberland.*

PORTER, in the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE, a tributary of the Sheaf, which latter soon after joins the Don. This is one of the five streams that converge at Sheffield, the others being the Loxley, the Rivelin, the Sheaf, and the Don. It rises near Fulwood Head, and pursues a short but beautiful course to the southern part of the town of Sheffield, its rapid waters embrowned by passing through the roots of the mountain heath. In the upper part of the valley is the sylvan seat of Whiteley Wood, and interspersed along the vale occur a number of those picturesque grinding-wheels which are so peculiar a feature in the valley scenery around the metropolis of cutlery. Of the Sheffield streams, though several are more headlong and wild in their course, none are more beautiful than the Porter, "nature's thwarted child," as it murmurs from wheel to wheel through the woods, at the distance of from a quarter to half a mile below the "upland hamlet" which forms the subject of some lines by Mr. Spencer T. Hall.—*Hunter's Hallamshire. White's Yorkshire. Hall's Upland Hamlet and other Poems.*

RAVENSBOURNE, in KENT. It rises on Keston Common, near the borders of Surrey, at a little distance westward of the Roman camp at Holwood Hill; and hence takes its interesting course northward between the parishes of Hayes (the birthplace of the younger Pitt) and Bromley. Below the town of Bromley is Bromley Hill Place, a beautiful seat, occupying the summit of an eminence that slopes for a considerable distance regularly down to the Ravensbourne. Afterwards approaching the pleasant village of Lewisham, our river is joined on the west by a stream which rises from several springs in the parish of Beckenham. The Ravensbourne flows on the west side of Lewisham, with a branch through almost its entire length, and adds considerably to the beauty of that delightful neighbourhood; after which, it runs into the Thames between the towns of Deptford and Greenwich. Its total length is about ten miles, and it is navigable for

nearly a mile, up to Deptford Bridge, for lighters and other small craft. It turns several mills, and supplies Deptford and Greenwich with water by means of water-works.—*Hasted's History of Kent. Knight's Journey-Book of Kent.*

REA. There are two streams of this name in the same part of the kingdom; one, which may be called the *Eastern*, in the counties of WORCESTER and WARWICK; the other, or *Western*, in those of SALOP and WORCESTER.

The former of these has its rise between Chadwick and Frankley, in the Lickey range of hills, north of the town of Bromsgrove. It passes Northfield and King's-Norton, and after flowing near Moseley enters Warwickshire, and intersects the south-eastern part of the great town of Birmingham, where it is crossed by a stone bridge connecting the district called Deritend, the native-place of Rogers, the distinguished Protestant martyr, with the rest of the town. After it leaves Birmingham the stream runs into the river Tame, an affluent of the Trent. The poet Drayton speaks of the "lively-tripping Rhea" and the "lustier Tame."

The Shropshire and Worcestershire Rca rises at no great distance from the village of Neenton, and the principal place upon its banks is the small town of Cleobury-Mortimer. The situation of this place, on an eminence rising gradually from the stream, is very retired, and the trade is insignificant. A little below Cleobury-Mortimer, the Rca skirts the demesne of Mawley Hall, and, further on, that of Shakenhurst. It afterwards flows under Newnham bridge, and loses itself in the river Teme (a feeder of the Severn) nearly opposite to Rochford.

A third stream called the Rca will be found noticed under the head of SEVERN.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Nash's Worcestershire. Anderson's Annals of the Bible.*

REDE, an excellent trout-stream, tributary to the North Tyne, in the western part of county NORTHUMBERLAND. It rises at the foot of Carter Fell, on the borders of Scotland, and flows along Redesdale, a wild moorland district, famous for the predatory character of its former inhabitants.

Carter Fell rises to the height of 1602 feet above the level of the sea, and our river issues from its southern declivity, while the "silver Jed" leaves its heights on the Scottish side, and runs onward to the burgh to which the Jed gives name. The highway between the two countries passes over the Redeswire, a gentle ridge of land which extends from Carter Fell to Hound Law, and which is remarkable for the blood that has been spilt upon it.

Flowing down its mountainous dale, the Rede passes Ramshope, Byrness Chapel, and Bellshield, to Rochester. The village of High Rochester was the site of the Roman station Bremenium. The stream afterwards flows past Elishaw, and reaches Otterburn, a well-built village, the emporium of Redesdale, with a modern Hall and a celebrated battle-field. Below this, the Rede changes its south-eastern for a southern course; and, leaving Corsenside church to the right, arrives at the interesting scenes of Woodburn and Risingham. East Woodburn is remarkable as having been a place of residence of the old and distinguished family of De Lisle, the site of whose house still goes by the name of the Hall-Yards, and has its ancient importance still recorded in extensive masses of prostrate ruins. The situation of the house, on a rock, fringed with trees, was strong and delightful, overlooking downwards, as it does, the lovely haughs

"Where Rede upon her margin sees
Sweet Woodburn's cottages and trees,"

and commanding to the north a bold range of rocky banks, out of the windings of which the river seems to have its rise. A little below West Woodburn we have

"The moated mound of Risingham,"

a famous station, of which *Habitancum* appears to have been the Roman name.

From these scenes, with which every reader of "Rokeby" is familiar, the Rede flows down to its junction with the North Tyne, which takes place at Redesmouth, to the south-east of the town of Bellingham.

The scenery of Redesdale is in general bleak and dreary. The cultivated grounds are chiefly confined to patches

along the valley, and the first slope of the lands that rise from the haughs which skirt the margin of the Rede and its tributary streams. Beyond the cultivated lands on each side of the valley, the tops of the hills are usually covered with heath, their sides with various kinds of mountain grasses and rushes, which afford excellent pasturage for sheep; and between the hills are broad and flat morasses, called flow mosses, many of which have been the sites of woods. The banks of the river, also, and the brows of many of the lower hills, were formerly well wooded.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland.*

RHEE, a tributary of the Cam, in the counties of HERTFORD and CAMBRIDGE. This stream, which may be regarded as one of the two branches that form the upper part of the Cam, takes its rise in the village of Ashwell, Hertfordshire, gushing out from several apertures in the lower part of a chalky declivity. It soon afterwards enters Cambridgeshire, on the borders of Bedfordshire, and proceeds in a north-eastern direction by Tadlow, Shingay, and Wendy, a little below which it passes about a mile on the south of Wimpole Park. Wimpole is by far the most splendid seat in the county. Some parts of the demesne command beautiful views, and opposite the south front of the mansion is an avenue of fine trees, two miles and a half long, which is crossed by the Rhee. In the church of Wimpole is a superb monument to Lord Chancellor Hardwicke. The stream afterwards flows by Barrington, Hars-ton, and Haslingfield, and joins the other branch of the Cam about 3 miles south of Cambridge.—*Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

RHEIDIOL, in CARDIGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This romantic river rises from a lake called Llygød Rheidiol, "the eye of the Rheidiol," on the western side of the vast Plinlimmon mountains, whose eastern side contains the sources of the Severn and the Wye. After a progress of some miles the river passes under Pont Erwyd, amidst most striking scenery; and, flowing onward, enters a chasm where the rocks assume a variety of fantastic

shapes, and the waters, dashing from crag to crag, foam under the Parson's Bridge. This is a most singular spot. The banks on either side are at least 150 feet in height, and nearly precipitous; while the bridge itself consists simply of one or two logs with a hand-rail, laid across the cleft. In the vicinity of this grand river-scene is the church of Ysppyty-Cynvyn.

Sinking now deeper and deeper in the gulf through which it flows, the rocks increasing in magnitude, and the towering cliffs frowning upon the turbulent floods below, the Rheidiol approaches a ridge of rock, over which, rushing with incredible fury, it falls into the basin, and struggling among huge masses, confusedly scattered in its channel, forces its way from one fragment to another, till it is met by the waters of the highly romantic Mynach (*which see*). The fall of our river forms one of the finest scenes in the principality, and by many is considered the best portion of the whole scenery of the rivers Rheidiol and Mynach. The volume of water is full as great as that of the more frequented Mynach falls, and although the latter are superior in height, the Rheidiol cataract is said by Mr. Cliffe to surpass them in wild and solitary beauty. On a precipice covered with wood, several hundred feet above our stream, stands the Havod Arms Hotel, from whence there is a noble prospect.

From the confluence of the Mynach, the turbulent Rheidiol, changing its course from south to west, hurries along the valley, shut in by mountains on the north and south. For two or three miles below the junction, the scenery is peculiarly rich; the almost perpendicular hills on both sides are abundantly furnished with wood, and form a contrast to the crags over which the river rages. After passing scenes of great boldness and beauty, for the space of six miles from the Mynach junction, the river occupies a broader bed, and flows in a more tranquil current. The hills gradually retire from the stream, and melt down into composure; and as the explorer is about to enter a more open country, the charms of cultivation prove more frequent and apparent. The Rheidiol passes the residence of Glan-Rheidiol, and the beautifully situated little church

of Bangor; after which, it meanders onward towards Aberystwith. It passes under Llanbadarn bridge, with the venerable church of Llanbadarn to the north; then flows by the rocky mound of Plas Crûg; and at the port and bathing-place of Aberystwith mingles its waters with those of the river Ystwith, and enters the sea, after a course of about 25 miles.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Morgan's Guide to Aberystwith. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

RHONDDA, or RONDDA, a joyous mountain-stream, the largest tributary of the Tâf, in the hill-district of GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. The Rhondda Vawr and the Rhondda Vechan take their origin in a region "untameably wild," and flow south-westward in a parallel direction, with a long ridge of hill between them. The scenery of the Rhondda Vawr is more interesting, from its variety and occasional magnificence, than that of the Rhondda Vechan; although the latter possesses considerable beauty. The former stream runs along the vale of Ystrad-y-vodog, which has been described as "the gem of South Wales, and hardly surpassed throughout the alpine North." The vale stretches for a distance of 8 or 10 miles between two nearly parallel lines of hills, broken by a succession of bluffs of singular beauty. It is thinly inhabited by a simple, pastoral race; and near the middle of the solitudinous valley stands the parish church. The lower parts of both rivers are rich in oak timber. From the confluence of the two branch streams the Rhondda flows on for three miles to the river Tâf, having its banks enriched with wood and occasional masses of rock. It joins the Tâf at the populous manufacturing village of Newbridge, and that river conveys its waters past Llandaf and Cardiff to the sea.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

RHYMNEY, in the Welsh counties of BRECKNOCK and GLAMORGAN and the English county of MONMOUTH.

This river, for a short distance, forms the boundary between Brecknockshire and Glamorganshire, and then separates the last-mentioned county from Monmouthshire. The hilly district around the junction of the three shires

is rich in coal and iron, and these minerals are very extensively wrought.

The greater part of the course of the Rhymney is in the same direction as that of the Sirhowy, from which the vale is separated by a long mountainous ridge, whose southern extremity terminates with Mynydd Machen. Flowing southward from its mountain source, the river, after a progress of some ten miles, passes a short distance on the west of Bedwelty church, and, 2 miles lower down, on the east of the church of Gellygaer. It then runs along a finely-wooded vale to the vicinity of Caerphilly, which is about 18 miles from its source. The small town of Caerphilly is situated about a mile from our river, amid an amphitheatre of bleak and "mournful-looking" hills, which give it an impressive aspect, the chief feature in the scene being a stupendous castle, the largest ruin in Britain. From this vicinity the river takes an eastern course, and at Froomista quits the Mynydd Machen, and turns south-eastward.

As it flows on in this latter direction, our river passes by the village of Machen, and has on the other side the mansion of Ruperra, a place delightfully seated on an eminence crowned with lofty oaks, overhanging the Rhymney. The stream winds round the hill occupied by Ruperra, and runs in a southern course by Cevn-Mabley, which is noted for having been the residence of Sir Nicholas Kemeys, who valiantly defended Chepstow Castle for his sovereign, against the usurper Cromwell. Llanedarn church is afterwards passed, and, flowing under Rhymney Bridge, the river mingles its waters with those of the Bristol Channel. Eastward from its mouth extends Wentloog Level, or Rhymney Marsh, a large tract which has been reclaimed from the sea, and now forms a fertile plain, relieved by the intersections of hedges, and a sprinkling of white cottages, among which several church-towers rise conspicuously.

The river Rhymney is more than 30 miles in length, for nearly the whole of which it divides Glamorganshire in Wales from Monmouthshire in England. It is navigable as high as the tide reaches, which is about three miles.—*Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide.* *Wood's Rivers of Wales.* *Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

RIBBLE, partly in the Ewcross and Craven districts of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE, and partly in the centre of LANCASHIRE. This large and beautiful river has its humble rise at Gearstones, among high moorlands; and the mountains of Whernaide, Cam Fell, and Ingleborough tower in the neighbourhood of its source. Flowing onward between the elevated regions of Ingleborough and Penyghent, it presents much interest to the lover of mountain scenery. At the foot of Penyghent lies the village of Horton-in-Ribblesdale, and from hence the river proceeds to Stainforth, where there are several waterfalls in the picturesque valley. A little further down, the stream separates the town of Settle and the village of Giggleswick, which are remarkable for the rocky scars in their vicinity. At Giggleswick is a free grammar-school, of which Dr. Paley's father was master, and in which the future distinguished writer received his early education. From Peterborough, his native place, Paley was transplanted, when he was not more than two years old, to this wild and mountainous district of Craven; and in the parish in which his ancestors had long resided, among a people of simple habits and primitive manners, he learned to despise the factitious modes of artificial life, and to appreciate strong sense and native worth in whatever rank they might be found. Below Settle and Giggleswick the vale expands into a fertile plain.

After a course of some miles from Settle, the Ribble flows by Hellifield Peel, an ancient rural tower of defence, now modernised; and thence proceeds to Gisburn Park, where a herd of almost white cattle may be seen, descended from the indigenous race which formerly roamed in the extensive forest that stretched from this neighbourhood into Lancashire. At Bolton is an ancient mansion which once sheltered the unfortunate Henry VI.; and at Sawley, a short distance onward, is the admired ruin of a Cistercian abbey, founded in the 12th century.

The river now becomes for a few miles the boundary between Yorkshire and Lancashire, and has on the Lancashire side a conical insulated crag of rugged limestone rock rising romantically out of the plain, the summit occupied by Clitheroe Castle, and the slope by the town of

Clitheroe. On the same side, also, but further from the river, the stately hill of Pendle seems to lift its head above the clouds. On the Yorkshire banks, below Clitheroe, the village of Mitton is sweetly situated, on a point of land betwixt the Ribble and its tributary the Hodder. The church here contains a number of effigied tombs to the Sherburnes, former owners of Stonyhurst.

At the junction of the Hodder, our river penetrates the county of Lancaster, and the Calder stream soon afterwards joins the Ribble, which then flows southward of the Jesuits' College of Stonyhurst and its surrounding woods. Continuing its course along the broad vale, our fine river arrives at Ribchester, once an important Roman station, and after flowing between Samlesbury and the woody slopes of Red-Scar, it receives at Walton-le-Dale the waters of the rapid Darwen. The villages of Walton and Penwortham occupy the left bank of the river, whilst the right side is dignified by the town of Preston, the scene of many historical events, and one of the most flourishing seats of trade and manufacture. The Ribble contributes much beauty to the town, and, as it leaves it, becomes a navigable channel. It afterwards widens into a noble estuary, the northern shore of which contains the bathing-village of Lytham, with its esplanade commanding a fine view of the estuary at the point of its discharge into the Irish Sea, and of the opposite coast with its churches, mansions, and hills. The Ribble abounds in fine salmon and trout.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire. Baines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places. Wayland's Biographical Sketch of Paley.*

RIVELIN, one of the five Sheffield streams, in the southern part of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The banks of this mountain-water, in many places, present beautiful combinations. It rises in the high ground about 2 miles to the south of Ughill, in a wild and open moorland country, and its course affords a boundary line for the adjacent parishes of Sheffield and Ecclesfield. Mention of it often occurs in Ebenezer Elliott's poetry. It is a beautiful, clear, trout stream, with a tinge of the peat moss,

and falls rapidly down a deep rocky ^{rich wide} through a narrow, retired, well-wooded vale. The steep sides of this glen are in summer finely diversified with light verdant foliage, grotesque rocks, and bleak un cultivated open ground, thickly clothed with heath, and fern, and fern. Within the distance of a few hundred yards of each other, all down the stream, are situated many of the grinding-wheels for which the valleys that converge towards the manufacturing town of Sheffield are remarkable. They are highly picturesque objects, and the dams attached to them reflect, with soft and harmonised tints, the opposite woods and mountains. The grinders, a peculiar class, are nearly the only persons to be met with in the valley, and even these do not live in it, there being scarcely a dwelling-house throughout its entire length. The Rivelin joins the Loxley near Mousehold Forge, and is conveyed by it to the Don.—*Hunter's Hallamshire. The Land we Live In.*

ROCH, a tributary of the Irwell, in the south-eastern part of LANCASHIRE. This stream, says an old writer, "ryseth among the blacke stony hilles" on the borders of the West Riding of Yorkshire, whence it proceeds to Littleborough, a place once of importance as a Roman station. It afterwards intersects the populous manufacturing town of Rochdale, whose handsome parish church, from its elevated situation, commands a fine view, stretching beyond its own ample possessions along the densely-inhabited district of the vale of Roch. It is not improbable that the town derives its name from the river, and that the river takes its appellation from a fresh-water fish, found perhaps in its stream when it was less contaminated than it is at present by the refuse of manufactories. In a bend of our river below Rochdale is Tyrone's Bed, a woody glen, admired for its picturesque scenery, and which is said to have been the retreat in the reign of Elizabeth of one of the Earls of Tyrone. We afterwards come to Heywood, interesting as the birthplace and the country residence of a zealous Lancashire magistrate, Peter Heywood, whose fortune it was to contribute to the discovery of the con-

pirators implicated in the Gunpowder treason. The Rochen approaches within a short distance of the busy town of Bury, and ere long loses itself in the channel of the well, which, in its progress to the Mersey, intersects the city of Manchester.—*Baines's Lancashire.*

ROM, or BOURN BROOK, a tributary of the river Thames, in the county of ESSEX. It rises in the vicinity of Havering-atte-Bower, a pleasant village in an elevated situation, commanding views of the Kentish and Surrey Hills, with the river Thames. Havering was a favourite retreat of some of the Saxon kings, especially of Edward the Confessor; and now contains several gentlemen's seats. The stream winds below the eminence occupied by this village, and is skirted on the other side by the thickly-wooded tract of Hainault Forest. This Forest contains many gigantic oak-trees, and the famous Fairlop Oak was of such great age that, as Gilpin says, the traditions of the country traced it half-way up the Christian era. Leaving the borders of Hainault, the stream flows through the town of Romford. North-eastward of this place extends the well-wooded park of Gidea Hall; and at the house of stewards, not far from the river, was born the poet Charles, of whom it has been emphatically said by Dr. Jammond that he was of an athletic habit of mind, braced into more than common vigour by healthful and ennobling studies, and a pure and virtuous life. From Romford the stream runs for upwards of 3 miles to Dagenham, a long straggling village extending westward from the river; and afterwards pursues its course through marsh lands to the Thames, in whose ample current its far inferior waters lose themselves.—*White's Essex. Willmott's Lives of Sacred Poets.*

ROOTHING, or RODON, a tributary of the Thames, in the west and south-west parts of the county of ESSEX. This is a small stream of considerable length, flowing along a picturesque and productive valley, in which numerous church-villages and gentlemen's seats are interspersed. It has its source a little to the west of Easton Park, the fine seat of the Maynards, and descends southward through a

deep tract of land where it gives name to not less than eight parish-villages, each having some prefix to distinguish it from the rest. Quitting the last of these, the river flows by Willingale, where two churches of different parishes are to be seen in one churchyard. Lower down, it passes near the demesne of Forest Hall, and we now reach the small and remarkably clean and neat market-town of Ongar. This town is pleasantly situated near the confluence of the Cripsey Brook with our river. The Cripsey comes from the north-west, and in the neighbourhood of one of its sources lived a writer who occupies a prominent place in the biography of England. For at Otes, near High Laver, the eminent John Locke spent much of his time during the last 10 years of his life, with his friends Sir Francis and Lady Masham ; and dying there, he was buried on the south side of the churchyard of High Laver : on the wall of the church is his epitaph in Latin.

Below Ongar the river curves round towards the west, passing by Kelvedon-Hatch and Navestock, the latter the burial-place of the Waldegraves, who formerly resided there. It then flows westward between the demesnes of Suttons and Albys, and below the fine park of Hill Hall, which embraces extensive prospects in every direction. We now enter the very pleasant and fertile vale that lies between Hainault Forest and the long line of Epping Forest, this latter tract dividing the valley of the Rootthing from that of the river Lea, and presenting at its northern extremity, near Epping, the varied and extensive park of Copped Hall. The river flows between the two forests first in a south-western, and afterwards in a southern, direction, to Ilford. Leaving the vicinity of Hill Hall Park, it runs past the village of Abridge, and then between the agreeable neighbourhood of Loughton, on the right, and Woolston Hall and the handsome seat of Rolls Park, on the left. Further on, it is bordered by Buckhurst Hill on the one side, and the large and pleasant village of Chigwell on the other ; below which, it runs by Woodford-Bridge, a beautiful village, eastward of the delightfully situated village of Woodford. Snaresbrook and Wanstead

are also delightful vicinities, near our river ; and the latter was distinguished as the site of the princely mansion of Wanstead House, which was taken down in the year 1823. These pleasant neighbourhoods of Chigwell, Woodford, and Wanstead, abound in handsome mansions and well-built villas, with their adjoining pleasure-grounds, mostly occupied by merchants and others connected with the trade and commerce of London. The scenery is woody and attractive, and the distance from the eastern part of the metropolis is convenient.

After passing near the seat of Cranbrook, the river touches the populous village of Ilford, where it becomes navigable for barges, and whence it proceeds through a level district for the remainder of its course to the Thames. About a mile and a half below Ilford Bridge stands the large fishing-town of Barking, a place once remarkable for its nunnery, and which possesses a fine ancient parish church. The Roothing here begins to form a creek, which takes its name from the town, and is navigable for large smacks. This creek extends for about 2 miles, and joins the river Thames at a point opposite Plumstead in Kent, the low grounds on each side of the creek forming part of the extensive line of marshes bordering the Thames for miles.—*White's Essex. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries. Skrine's British Rivers.*

ROTHA, in the western part of county WESTMORLAND. This river, flowing through the lakes of Grasmere and Rydal, falls into Windermere ; and the scenery through which it takes its course is among the loveliest in the Lake district. It is formed by the union of several becks above the village of Grasmere, and one of these comes down from Easedale, over which the mountain of Helm Crag raises its shattered apex. "The brook that runs through Easedale," says Wordsworth, "is, in some parts of its course, as wild and beautiful as brook can be. I have composed thousands of verses by the side of it."

From the village of Grasmere the Rotha soon runs into the lake, and the vale and lake, with their surrounding mountains, form an enchanting scene, which, when the

poet Gray beheld it, was even still more beautiful, from its more perfect repose and its untutored simplicity. William Wordsworth resided at Grasmere for some years, before he became seated at Rydal; and he lies buried in the village churchyard, where his grave is shrouded by yew-trees which he himself had planted, and which are an appropriate ornament of this churchyard. The church is the most prominent structure of the vale, and the poet of the Lakes has described both it and the churchyard in his "Excursion." Many, indeed, of his poems are associated with Grasmere's

❁
 "Dear valley, having in its face a smile,
 Though peaceful, full of gladness."

Professor Wilson, also, in his "City of the Plague," has described Grasmere church and the surrounding scenery; not to mention the praises sung by other poets of rank and fame.

Our river flows from the foot of Grasmere Lake, along the base of the rocky hill of Loughrigg Fell, into the mere of Rydal, which sleeps peacefully between the towering heights of Nab Scar on the north and the fine elevation of Loughrigg on the south. Rydal Water is the smallest of the lakes in this celebrated district, but by no means the least attractive. On the northern shore, at the cottage called The Nab, the gifted Hartley Coleridge, the eldest son of the author of "Christabel," ended his troubled life; and at the lower end of the mere, in an elevated situation, is Rydal Mount, which, as having been for 37 years the residence of Wordsworth, will remain a classic spot as long as English literature shall be remembered. Rydal Hall, with its noble forest-trees and interesting waterfalls, forms another strong attraction to the tourist.

From these delightful scenes the Rotha flows along a delicious vale to Ambleside, having on its right the late Dr. Arnold's house of Fox-How, backed by the varied outlines of Loughrigg Fell. The stream glides through the greenest meadows, and at the little town of Ambleside is joined by a tributary called Stockgill, which makes a well-known fall. This fall is of inconsiderable size, but its rocky and woody scenery is beautiful, and on the same mountain-

stream is a singularly picturesque water-mill. Ambleside was anciently a Roman station. It lies immediately under Wansfell, and, from the numerous walks and excursions in its vicinity, is a favourite resort of tourists. Below Ambleside, at a place called the Three-foot-brander, the Rotha is joined by the river Bratha from Langdale; and after a short course the united waters boldly enter the head of the fine lake of Windermere, of which the Rotha and Bratha are the principal feeders. In the spawning season the char of Windermere make their way in shoals up both the rivers, but invariably, before depositing their spawn, those which have ascended over the sandy bed of the Rotha return and pass up the rocky channel of the Bratha. Trout, on the contrary, make choice of the Rotha.

It is impossible, in a limited space, to describe the soft and graceful beauties of

“Wooded Winandermere, the river-lake.”

But one of the streams that run into its sides, the Cunsey Beck, comes down from a neighbourhood which we must not omit to refer to, from the interest it cannot fail to afford to every admirer of Wordsworth. The Cunsey issues from the lake of Esthwaite Water, at the head of which stands the town of Hawkshead, where the poet received his early education in a grammar-school founded by Archbishop Sandys. The lake and vale of Esthwaite are remarkable for their sweet and peaceful beauty, arising from the prettiness of the woods and meadows on the shores. They exercised a powerful influence on Wordsworth's mind, and these haunts of his schooldays are spoken of with admiration and love in his “Prelude,” in which he tells us he was

“Much favoured in his birthplace, and no less
In that beloved vale, to which ere long
He was transplanted.”

Esthwaite and Hawkshead were then the home of his heart, and though he was not remiss as a student, nature appears to have done more for him than books.

The overflow of the waters of Windermere is conveyed to the sea by the channel of the Leven, which issues from the foot of the lake at Newby-Bridge, and which is described

under its own head.—*Mackay's Lake S. . . . y. Black's Guide to the Lakes. Hudson's Guide to the Lakes. Memoirs of Wordsworth. Yarrell's British Fishes.*

ROTHER, in DERBYSHIRE and the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. It has its source in the vicinity of Padley, and runs near North Wingfield church, afterwards near Wingerworth, and then by the old town of Chesterfield, remarkable for its leaning church-spire. Whittington, which is two or three miles further on, upon the north-west of the Rother, is celebrated for the secret meetings held there by some patriotic friends to liberty and the Protestant religion, early in 1688. Hence the river flows by Staveley, and is soon afterwards joined by the river Dawley from near the fine old mansion of Hardwick, said to have been one of the prisons of the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, and from Bolsolver, famous for its noble castle. Thus augmented, our river flows past the sylvan scenery of Renishaw Hall, and at Beighton quits the county for Yorkshire, where, in the course of a few miles, "silvery Rother slow" unites its stream with that of the Don at Rotherham. The name *Rother* means "the limit or boundary;" the river, in a small part of its course, marking the boundary of Derbyshire and Yorkshire.—*Lysons' Derbyshire. Rhodes's Peak Scenery.*

ROTHER, or RAWTHER, a tributary of the Lune, in the north-western extremity of the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This little stream collects its first water from the slopes of Swarth Fell and Wild Boar Fell, and for a short distance forms the boundary between the counties of York and Westmorland. Entering Yorkshire, it receives the produce of the Cautley Spout, a lofty waterfall on a hill-side; and after a course of several miles, gathers to itself the water of Garsdale, a deep but not very interesting valley. It then passes the small market-town of Sedburgh, and, below that place, is joined by the stream of Dentdale. Dentdale is more romantic than Garsdale, and has a wild aspect in the upper part, which is under the steep slopes of Wharfedale. In this secluded little dale, one of the most eminent geologists of England, Professor Sedgwick, was

born. The Rother now, again, for a short distance divides the shires of York and Westmorland, having Ingmire Hall to its right; and then loses itself in the river Lune.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

ROTHER, the EASTERN. This river has its rise at Gravel Hill, in the parish of Rotherfield, in SUSSEX, and thence flows near Mayfield, a picturesque place, once the chief seat of Sir Thomas Gresham; some miles from which, it runs through the centre of the beautifully diversified parish of Etchingam, a few hundred yards eastward of the church. It is now joined by a stream from beyond Burwash, where Hurdis the poet wrote his "Village Curate;" and runs past Robertsbridge to Bodiam, at which place there are the fine ruins of a baronial castle, encompassed by a broad and deep moat supplied from the Rother. Lower down, the river receives a brook from the vicinity of Flymwell. This brook divides part of the county of Sussex from part of that of KENT; and when it runs into the Rother, the latter stream becomes the boundary. Hence the Rother flows by Newenden (where it begins to be navigable for small vessels) to Blackwall, and then forms the southern limit of the tract called the Isle of Oxney, until it receives an increase of its waters from Appledore, when it turns southward across the eastern extremity of Sussex, and forms Rye harbour. In ancient times, the Rother found its way to the English Channel at Romney, in Kent. Rye is a very picturesque town, occupying the summit and sloping sides of a rock; the river flows at the base, and then passes on to mingle with the waters of the English Channel. About 2 miles from Rye, on a hill above the river Brede, is the decayed old town of Winchilsea, which exhibits many signs of former grandeur, and is especially remarkable for a fine church, partly ruinous, and adorned with ivy.—*Horsfield's History of Sussex. Bayshaw's Kent.*

ROTHER, the WESTERN. This river takes its rise in HAMPSHIRE, and flows eastward through part of SUSSEX to its junction with the Arun. Its source is immediately under Var Down, and flowing eastward between Empshot

and Hawkley, it turns southward, and passes by Lyss on its way to the eastern vicinity of Petersfield; when, after a course in Hampshire of about 10 miles, it runs eastward into Sussex. Flowing now past a number of church-villages, one of which, named Trotton, is remarkable as the birth-place of the unfortunate Otway, the river touches the town of Midhurst, and next skirts Cowdry Park, in which are the picturesque remains of a mansion erected in the reign of Henry VIII. with a new house at a short distance from the fine old ruin. At Selham the Rother is joined by a rill from Lurgashall, on the north. It then runs on the south of the town and romantic park of Petworth, and in the course of a few miles joins the river Arun at Stopham. The mansion at Petworth is an imposing structure, and the adjacent park "consists of a parcel of those hills and dells which nature formed here when she was in one of her most sportive moods."

The Rother has been made navigable from the town of Midhurst downwards. — *Madie's Hampshire. Horsfield's Sussex. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Cobbett's Rural Rides.*

RYE, a feeder of the Derwent, in the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This stream issues out of the dreary hills of Blackmoor, whence it flows southward down Bilsdale, and, receiving a branch from Smilesworth Dale, enlivens the grounds of Rievaulx Abbey, and then, turning round eastward to Helmsley, enters that part of the Vale of Pickering called Ryedale, through which it runs to the Derwent. Bilsdale has some features of grandeur, and the pass out of it at the head gives a magnificent view over part of Cleveland to Rosebury Topping. The extensive and very beautiful ruins of the famous Cistercian abbey of Rievaulx are situated in the bottom of a deep and romantic valley, where our river flows over its rocky channel, and is crossed in two places by rustic bridges. Steep hills rise around, and are covered with majestic woods. On the top of the hill eastward of the monastery is a splendid terrace, half a mile in length, and commanding a most delightful view: the gray tinted abbey looks out from among the

tafted trees as it sweetly reposes in the vale beneath ; woods tower aloft, dales stretch away into the distance, and the Rye, as it rolls along, occasionally peeps out of its leafy bed, and adds beauty to the scene. A little lower down, the banks of the river are adorned with the princely seat of Duncotabe Park ; after which, the Rye touches the small town of Helmsley-Blackmoor. This is a place of great antiquity, and the picturesque ruin of its castle looks down upon the principal part of the town, which probably first grew up into importance under its protection. The scenery from Helmsley Castle is very beautiful ; and the scattered masses of ruins, seen through the rich foliage of the stately trees and double gateway, have long formed a favourite subject for the pencil of the artist. The waters of the Rye sink in various places above the cascade near Helmsley, and, after having gone under ground two miles, rise in a field near a place called Walk-mill.

Pursuing its course through Ryedale, the stream passes the fertile neighbourhood of East Newton, to Nunnington, which is pleasantly situated on the declivity of a hill that gradually slopes down to our river. Here are numerous productive orchards and garden-grounds ; and Ness, lower down, is another fertile place. Butterwick, Brawby, Habton, Ryton, are afterwards successively passed ; and the Rye then mingles its waters with those of the river Derwent.

Camden describes Ryedale as "a spacious and fruitful vale, adorned with 23 parish churches." It is indeed justly celebrated for its fertility. It contains a number of populous villages, surrounded by orchards and gardens ; and old family mansions abound in the district. Along the southern declivity of the hills that skirt it on the north are the market-towns of Helmsley, Kirkby-Moorside, and Pickering ; and several picturesque river-valleys lead down into it on this side from the moorlands and hills. On the south the river is joined by a tributary stream which has its furthest source in hills overhanging the noble ruin of Byland Abbey, a Cistercian retreat in a position of great beauty. The tributary passes by the fine seat of Gilling Castle, and joins the Rye in the vicinity of Butterwick. Ryedale is separated on the south, by the Howardian Hills,

from the Vale of York.—*Gill's Vallis Eboracensis. Philip's Yorkshire. Eastmead's Historia Rievallensis. Belcher's Scenery of the Whitby and Pickering Railway. White's Yorkshire.*

RYTON, a tributary of the river Idle, in the north-western part of the county of NOTTINGHAM. It rises near Shireoaks, on the borders of Yorkshire, and thence rambles eastward to the pretty town of Worksop. This place, on the approach from the north-east, has a very picturesque appearance; the lofty towers of its splendid church are seen rising out of a valley, and the elevated ground in the distance, beautifully clothed with wood, finely contrasts with the cultivated scene around. T. C. Hofland, distinguished as a painter, and as the author of the "British Angler's Manual," was born at Worksop, where his father, a man of considerable scientific acquirements, was a manufacturer of cotton machinery on a large scale. From hence the Ryton flows on to Osberton Hall, where the country is woody and romantic. The river afterwards turns towards the north, passes near the delightful seat of Ranby Hall, and proceeds to the village or town of Blyth, there expanding into a large sheet of water, and adding interest to the beautiful grounds of Blyth Hall. Below this, the sylvan park of Serlby forms an agreeable landscape on our winding river. It contains some charming scenes, and its terrace embraces a most interesting prospect. The Ryton afterwards passes the pleasant village of Scrooby, where some small fragments incorporated into a farmhouse still point out the site of an ancient palace of the Archbishops of York, the former glory of Scrooby. After skirting this village, the stream loses itself in the river Idle, which then runs by the town of Bawtry.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Hofland's Angler's Manual, by Jesse.*

SALWARPE, a feeder of the river Severn, in the county of WORCESTER. This stream takes its rise in the Lickey range of hills, north of the town of Bromsgrove. It afterwards passes Bromsgrove, whose environs form a fertile and well-cultivated district; and lower down the stream are the villages of Stoke-Prior, Upton-Warren, and Wich-

bold. The town of Droitwich, celebrated for its salt-springs, then occupies a low site on the left bank of the river; while the right side presents the parish church of Dodderhill, on the crown of a hill, commanding a bird's-eye view of the town and neighbourhood. But the great attraction of this vicinity is the seat of Westwood, the property of the Pakingtons, adorned with wood and water, and possessing some interesting associations. During the civil wars, it afforded an asylum to Bishop Morley, Bishop Fell, and Dr. Hammond; and it is generally supposed that "the good Lady Pakington," who died in 1679, was the authoress of "The Whole Duty of Man," in concert with Bishop Fell. Here, also, Addison is said to have imagined the scene of Sir Roger De Coverley and his family proceeding to church. The Salwarpe runs on the south-east of Westwood Park, and near the village of Salwarpe is joined by the Dour, which, rising above Chaddesley-Corbet, and passing several places, skirts the demesne of Westwood on the west before it mingles with the Salwarpe. The united stream, rambling onward, enters the Severn a short distance below Hawford, at a point nearly opposite Grimley, and a little above the Isle of Bevere. The handsome seat of Hawford is placed on a high bank above the Salwarpe, and commands a fine view of the Severn.

This is a small river, and its course is short, but it is useful in turning various mills. It also feeds the canal that accompanies it in its progress from Droitwich to the Severn. —*Nash's Worcestershire. Bentley's Worcestershire. Ireland's Views on the Severn. Beauties of England and Wales. Tymms' Family Topographer.*

SANKEY, a small stream that falls into the Mersey below Warrington, in the southern part of LANCASHIRE. The Sankey Brook, rising on Rainford Moss from two branches, proceeds to St. Helen's, a populous manufacturing town in a colliery district. It afterwards passes under a fine viaduct of the Manchester and Liverpool railway, and, leaving the town of Newton to the north, flows near the rural village of Winwick with its spacious church and substantial rectory-house. Winwick spire forms a con-

spicuous object from many directions, and the churchyard commands a romantic prospect, exhibiting the Cheshire hills with the low woody flat to the west. Lower down, the stream passes Bewsey, the ancient seat of the Butlers; and, after flowing beneath Sankey Bridge, runs into the expanding stream of the Mersey.

From St. Helen's downward the river is accompanied by the parallel line of the Sankey canal, the first canal cut in modern times for the purpose of inland navigation.—*Baines's Lancashire*.

SEATON, in CORNWALL. It rises in St. Cleer, about 4 miles north-north-east of the town of Liskard, and passing within a mile of the latter place, flows through Menheniot parish, a delightful vicinity, and between St. German's on the east and Morval and St. Martin's on the west, to its junction with the sea at Seaton, after a southern course of about 12 miles.—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall*.

SEIONT, in CARNARVONSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This stream has its source in a small lake on the north-eastern side of Snowdon, whence it runs north-westward for about three miles down the ravine that forms the savage and far-famed pass of Llanberis. The northern ridge of Snowdon, and the opposite mountain of Glyder Vawr, approach each other so nearly as only to be separated by the narrow ravine; and the small stream pursues its struggling course through the stony wilderness to the village of Llanberis, where it enters the upper of two lakes. Llanberis church, which has for the most part been rebuilt, is a very interesting structure.

Of the two lakes of Llanberis, which extend from south-east to north-west, the higher and smaller is about one mile long, and is surrounded by hills of grand form, which on two of its sides project precipitously into the lake, but at the extremities leave an opening for the entrance and escape of the waters. That side of Snowdon which is here developed is divided in one part into some remarkable sixty ridges, and rises with a peaked and serrated edge. On the other side of the valley, the Glyder and the Llyder

present, in bold contrast, a vast succession of rounded precipices and grassy slopes. At the foot of the lake, on a precipitous mass of rock, stands the solitary round tower of Dolbadarn, a very ancient fort, which constitutes a most striking feature in the scenery. A stream connects the upper mere with the lower, which latter is about two miles in length, but much inferior in grandeur to the other. On the north-east of the lakes are very extensive slate-quarries.

The river that issues from the lower lake is called the Rythell, and retains that appellation till it approaches Carnarvon. Soon after its emersion from the vale of Llanberis, it winds among insulated masses of rock, whose bases are occasionally studded with trees, directing its course towards the north-west. To the right of its progress is the old British post of Dinas Dinorwig. It then turns to the south-west, and leaving the little village of Llanrug to the left, pursues its way to Llanbeblig. It afterwards inclines towards the north-west; takes the name of Seiont for the first time; and, by a direction due north, joins the Menai Straits under the walls of Carnarvon Castle, the magnificent creation of King Edward I. Carnarvon is the capital of North Wales, and carries on a large trade. At Llanbeblig, within half a mile, is the site of the Roman station of *Segontium*, where some curious discoveries have been made.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

SEVEN BECK, a tributary of the Rye, in the eastern part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. The valley watered by this little stream is one of the interesting dales which stretch out of the fertile district of Ryedale northward into the Eastern Moorlands. The beck rises among the high moorland hills, and flows for some distance along Rosedale, in which it passes by the fragments of a Benedictine nunnery. Rosedale, at its lower end, is joined by another moorland dale, called Hartoft Dale, and the Seven then runs on in a southward direction, passing to the east of the old church of Lastingham with its still older crypt, and having to the east of its course the well-known Roman

camps of Cawthorn. We now come to the age of Sinnington, to which the stream gives name—Seven-ington. This place has great natural beauties, being situated at the termination of the romantic vale down which the Seven winds its course, and having woods, varied by masses of bare rock, crowning the heights that rise on either hand to the north of the village. From a hill in the vicinity, called Wrelton Cliff, is a fine view. At Sinnington we quit the high grounds, and the stream flows on to Marton, the name of which (Marsh-town) is even now appropriate, as the lands are not unfrequently laid under water in winter, from the rapid rising of the beck. The Seven afterwards passes Normanby and Great Barugh, and loses itself in the river Rye between Brawby and Little Habton.—*Eastwood's Historia Rievallensis. Phillips's Yorkshire.*

SEVERN. The Severn, anciently regarded as the queen of British rivers, may, for the majesty of its aspect, and the extensive advantages afforded by its fertilising and navigable stream to agriculture and commerce, be justly ranked as second only to the Thames. It flows through the county of MONTGOMERY, in NORTH WALES, and then pervades the English counties of SALOP, WORCESTER, and GLOUCESTER, in which last shire its stream expands below Newnham into a noble estuary, whose waters merge themselves in the Bristol Channel between MONMOUTHSHIRE and SOMERSET. The length of the river and its estuary is upwards of 200 miles; the mouth of the estuary measures above 5 miles across, and high spring tides ascend the river as far as Worcester. The Severn is celebrated for its breed of salmon, and its marine lampreys have been famous for centuries.

This most interesting river takes its rise at a place called Maes Hafren, amidst extensive moors, high up Pimlimmon, on the south-western borders of Montgomeryshire. Flowing east-south-east, it pursues in some parts a precipitous course over large craggy stones, which occasionally produce falls of considerable size. About 15 miles from the source of our river, stands the town of Llanidloes, on its right bank; and the Severn thence runs in a winding

course east-north-east to the sequestered village of Llandinam, where, combining with the rich and hilly country through which it passes, it forms a beautiful and characteristic landscape. It afterwards flows by the celebrated Roman station of *Caer-Sws*; and in its descent from that vicinity, one unvaried expanse of smiling cultivation presents itself on either margin. After a succession of scenery eminently beautiful, the Severn reaches Newtown, a large irregular market-town, delightfully situated, and noted as the chief seat of the flannel manufacture of North Wales. The Severn has now acquired consequence as a river, though it is still rather shallow, and its bed rocky. Quitting this place, our river continues to flow through much interesting scenery; and some miles below Newtown, a fine prospect is gained from the bosom of the stream, of the town of Montgomery, two miles distant, with its ruined castle. In this ancient castle was born the sainted George Herbert, who occupies so high a place among English writers for the general beauty of his poetry. Further down, the scene comprises the imposing pile of Powis Castle, and the diversified natural features of its demesne. The view obtained from this noble residence is magnificent, including, among its gentler features, the vales of Montgomery and Shrewsbury, through which the placid waters of the Severn meander beautifully, apparently interrupted at intervals by green and fertile meadows. At the extremity of Powis Park, the town of Welshpool breaks upon the eye through a pleasing opening in woodland scenery. In this vicinity the Severn begins to be navigable. At Buttington Bridge it quits the fertile vale of Welshpool, and hence pursues its interesting course to Llandrinio, having on its right the Breiddin Hills, which rise in great majesty in the midst of an extensive flat, on the border of Shropshire. Escaping from Llandrinio Bridge, and flowing eastward, the Severn shortly receives an important tributary, the *Vyrnwy*, and quits the principality of Wales for the great plain of Salop.

Our now English river flows gently on with its augmented current, and upon its right bank a striking landscape is produced by the handsome mansion of Loton

and the neighbouring church of Alþerbury. A little below, and near the river, are the remains of White Abbey. Shrawardine, Ford, and Montford are next passed; and from Montford Bridge to the town of Shrewsbury, the country is eminently fertile, adorned with tasteful villas and well-laid-out grounds. Passing between the romantic and richly wooded banks of Berwick and Shelton, the river approaches SHREWSBURY. This important town occupies a commanding eminence which gradually rises from the Severn, whose stream bends gracefully around three sides of the place, thus forming a peninsula, with its narrow isthmus towards the north-east. The situation of Shrewsbury is singularly beautiful. Its dark and frowning castle, the elegant towers and tapering spires of its ecclesiastical structures, the picturesque disposition of its public buildings, the fine promenade called the Quarry Walk, and, above all, the windings of "Severn's ambient wave," combine to form a scene equalled by but few other towns in our island. In the vicinity of the fine remains of Shrewsbury Abbey, the river is joined by the Meole Brook, or Rea, an excellent trout-stream, on the banks of which was born and educated Thomas Barker, from whom Isaac Walton acknowledges that he derived the greater portion of his information relative to fly-fishing. Quitting Shrewsbury, the Severn flows near the beautifully varied demesne of Sundorne, in which are the venerable ruins of Haughmond Abbey; afterwards by the woods of Longnor, and then by the little village of Atcham, with its picturesque church on the margin of the stream. Within sight of this village, and on the confluence of the Tern with the Severn, is the noble edifice of Attingham Hall, built from the designs of "Athenian Stuart;" and a little lower down the river, stands the village of Wroxeter, the Uriconium of the Romans, whence a fine view is obtained of the Wrekin hill to the east. Cound Hall, which offers an eminently pleasing prospect, and the delightful scene of Leighton Hall, are afterwards passed; and the river winds onward to Buildwas, where the picturesque ruins of Buildwas Abbey are seated in a rich pastoral valley, backed with wooded acclivities, on the south bank of the Severn.

Below this, our river passes by the opening into Coalbrook Dale, and flows with a more rapid current between the opposing summits of Benthall Edge and Lincon Hill, under an iron bridge of admirable proportions. Coalbrook Dale has been accurately described as "a winding glen, between two immense hills, which break into various forms, being all thickly covered, and forming most beautiful sheets of hanging woods." It is famous for its collieries and iron-works; and on a dark night, the noise, and the fire and smoke, of the celebrated iron-works, produce a most unearthly effect. Leaving Ironbridge, the Severn curves by Coalport towards the south, and approaches the splendid seat of Apley, where it flows under a finely-wooded and precipitous declivity, along whose summit the celebrated drive called Apley Terrace extends. From this noble terrace the prospects are unusually beautiful: towards the south, the Severn is seen extending itself for several miles, with its stupendous hanging rocks, down to Bridgnorth Bridge. On the west side of the river is the fine seat of Stanley Hall. The approach of the stream to BRIDGNORTH is very picturesque, the greater part of the town occupying a bold eminence on the right, and breaking pleasantly through the thickets by which it is in a manner surrounded. About 2 miles below this place, the church of Quatford forms a most interesting object; a rocky bank rises grandly from the water, and the solitary church occupies the eminence, while the scenery around is full of sylvan beauty. Lower down, on the same side, the impending woods of Dudmaston form a fine screen to the river, which is here about 120 feet in width. Alveley, seated high above the stream, is next passed; and afterwards appears the village church of Higley, embosomed amongst trees. On both sides of the river, the banks continue to be enriched by a succession of luxuriant hanging woods. The Severn now crosses a small part of Staffordshire, passing by the attractive objects of Areley Hall and Upper Areley church; between which and the Worcester-shire town of BEWDLEY occur some enchanting scenes.

From Bewdley, which is 14 miles below Bridgnorth, our river flows on through the fertile plains of Wor

shire. Quitting that town, it runs between banks that are eminently beautiful to the bustling town of STOURPORT, where it receives the Stour. Hence gliding smoothly onward, it passes near Shrawley, Ombersley Court, and the villa of Thorngrove, which last is seated on an eminence at some little distance from the stream, and derives interest from having been the residence of Lucien Buonaparte. As we approach still nearer to the "faithful city" of Worcester, the house of Hallow occupies a richly wooded eminence on the same side of the Severn as Thorngrove. It is beautifully situated, and the prospects from it are full of interest, the most pleasant view being that down the vale of Severn, backed to the right by the "blue steeps of distant Malvern." In the parish church of Hallow, Sir Charles Bell lies buried, and an inscription to his memory, from the pen of his friend Lord Jeffrey, records that, "after unfolding with unrivalled sagacity, patience, and success, the wonderful structure of our mortal bodies," Sir Charles "esteemed lightly of his greatest discoveries, except only as they tended to impress himself and others with a deeper sense of the infinite wisdom and ineffable goodness of the Almighty Creator." As we pass onward from Hallow, the bridge, cathedral, and church-steeple of WORCESTER, rising beyond the race-ground, favourably impress the mind of the spectator. A better point, however, from which the city can be viewed, is one near the bridge. This interesting town stands on the east bank of the river, about 12 miles below Stourport. It wears the aspect of wealth, consequence, and comfort; and its environs are distinguished by their beauty and fertility. Westward, the line of landscape is agreeably broken by gentle and well-wooded swells, whose verdant undulations, topped by the purple-tinted Malvern Hills, have a beautiful effect on a fine evening; while, towards the east, a hill richly clothed with trees forms a pleasing termination of the view, and protects the city from the severity of the winds, in that quarter. Below Worcester, the volume of the Severn is increased by the waters of the Teme from the west, and the river afterwards flows by Kempsey and Severn-Stoke, which are on its east side, to Upton. The

church of Severn-Stoke, occupying an elevated site, commands towards the west a magnificent view of the Malvern Hills, which extend for some miles in a fine range from north to south, parallel with, but at some distance from, the course of the Severn. Upton is a pleasant market-town, seated on a cliff above the river, 12 miles below Worcester; and its circumjacent scenery has been thus appropriately described by Mr. Cottle:—

“— Many stately trees, and many cots,
And villages, o’erspread the country round,
And orchards with their odoriferous breath,
That scent the air, and to the eye present
One sheet of blossoms.”

Hence the river flows on for several miles to Pull Court, and afterwards, approaching the Gloucestershire town of LEWKESBURY, passes by the rocky scenery of the Mythe. Lewkesbury, with its splendid church, is delightfully situated in that part of the Vale of Evesham where the Upper or Warwickshire Avon joins the river Severn; which thence takes its course by Deerhurst, Tirley, and the wood-clothed eminence of Ashelworth, to Gloucester. Two miles before arriving at that city, the stream divides into two channels, which unite again about half a mile westward from Gloucester Bridge; thus forming an isle of rich pasture land, called the Isle of Alney. GLOUCESTER occupies a gentle eminence on the east side of the eastern channel; and its magnificent cathedral, with the steeples of its various parish churches, form an interesting combination of objects from our river. Of late years, it has become a port of consideration; and though the river here presents but little beauty, the scenery around the town is rich and varied. The descent of the Severn from Budwas to Gloucester, a length of 72 miles, is only 104 feet.

It is remarkable that from Stourport to this point, a distance of 42 miles, the breadth of the river has continued about the same, being 150 feet at either end. From hence, however, to the sea, the Severn increases in width; and the character of its banks, and of the surrounding scenery, becomes much more bold. Between Gloucester and Sharpness Point, its course is exceedingly irregular and serpentine,

and the navigation is both tedious and difficult ; to obviate which inconvenience, a ship-canal was formed some years since in a direct line of 18 miles and a half between the two places. Pursuing the generally south-western course of the Severn below Gloucester, we pass by the pleasing eminence of Hempstead, and the bold and finely-wooded shore of Minsterworth. The river afterwards washes the base of Checks Hill, and, sweeping by Longney, receives the waters of the Upper Froome a little above Framilode. Here the Severn makes a surprising horse-shoe bend of ten miles, extending from Framilode, by Westbury, Newnham, and Arlingham, to Fretherne, which is little more than one mile in a straight line from Framilode. This remarkable river-scene is commanded with admirable effect from the cliff on which the church of the little town of Newnham is built. Towards the east, the vale of Severn is bounded by the Cotswold range, terminating in the bold elevation of Stinchcomb Hill ; while the "dreamy wooded heights" of the Forest of Dean, opening into various sweetly-picturesque glens, form an undulated scene behind the town, towards the west.

After making this large curve, the Severn immediately becomes a noble estuary, and, a few miles below, passes between Sharpness Point and Lydney, whence, studded with sails, it glides onward in stately course for nearly 18 miles, with a range of fine country on either side, till it receives the Lower Avon from Bristol, at King's Road, where

"— Proudly the majestic Severn rides
On the sea."

The Severn drains a very large extent of country, and in consequence of the nature of the land through which the river and its tributaries flow—consisting of soft sandstone and marl—its waters are said to be charged with a larger amount of turbid deposits than any other river in Europe. The tidal deposits in the lower course of the stream are also very great. The Severn is likewise remarkable for its tide, which rushes in with a head 4 or 5 feet high, and a loud noise, this peculiarity being the natural result of the contraction of the estuary, which

increases the rapidity of the tide at early flood by presenting an obstacle to its advance. The Bore, or, more properly, the Hygre or Eager, as this tidal-wave is called, excited the attention of some of our earliest writers, and is vividly described by Drayton in his "Polyolbion." Outside the Bristol Channel, spring tides rise from 22 to 24 and 26 feet; but in King's Road they attain the height of 48 feet, and sometimes more; and at Chepstow, on the river Wye, which is tributary to the Severn, the rise is 60 feet.—*Ireland's Picturesque Views on the River Severn, with Descriptions by Thos. Harral. M'Culloch's Geographical Dictionary. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Skrine's British Rivers. Guide to Shrewsbury, 1836.*

SHEAF, a feeder of the Don, in the county of DERBY and the WEST RIDING of the county of YORK. This little river, which gives name to the busy manufacturing town of Sheffield, comes from that close and woody valley where stood the abbey of Beauchief. In its progress along this valley, the stream divides the two shires of Derby and York, and the abbey is situated in the former county, at the foot of the hill on which Beauchief House stands. The ruin has been much mutilated, but it is still picturesque, and the hills in the vicinity are singularly graceful in their form, and are adorned with luxuriant wood. At a further distance from the river, on the same side, is the pleasant village of Norton, the birthplace and also the burial-place of the late Sir Francis Chantrey, the distinguished sculptor. Just below Meersbrook House, which is agreeably situated on rising ground, amongst groups of trees, the Sheaf ceases to be the boundary between the two counties, and penetrates into Yorkshire, where it flows onward to the town of Sheffield, the great seat of cutlery and other hardware manufactures. Sheffield is built to the west of our river, at its junction with the Don; covering the abrupt declivities, gently-sloping banks, and boldly-swelling hills, that rise in picturesque disorder near the confluence of the rivers. The ancient castle reared its frowning towers in the angle which the Sheaf makes with the Don at their meeting. To the east of the

Sheaf is the populous suburb of the Park, so called from the tract, once covered with noble forest-trees, that surrounded the ancient manor-house. Sheffield is remarkable for its finely varied vicinity. A proud amphitheatre of hills encompasses the uneven town, and there is scarcely a street whence the country cannot be seen.

The Sheaf steals silently along its low channel. It can, however, assume a different character. When swollen by rains, or by a sudden melting of the snow on the moors westward of the town, it has been known not only to fill its deep bed, but to overflow its banks, and lay waste the works of man. In the valley are interspersed a number of the grinding-wheels which form so peculiar a feature in the romantic scenery of the valleys near Sheffield.—*Hunter's Hallamshire. White's Yorkshire.*

SID, in the east of DEVONSHIRE. This stream is but a few miles in length. At Sidbury it is crossed by a picturesque bridge. It then flows by Sidford, and after brightly glistening among rural scenes, reaches Sidmouth, which is situated, as the name implies, at its mouth. Sidmouth seems well calculated for a summer and autumn bathing-place; and, in its more sheltered situations, the invalid may find a suitable abode during the winter. It would be fully exposed to northerly winds from the mountains, whence the Sid takes its rise, but for the profusion of lofty and luxuriant elms and other trees, which shelter it partially in that quarter. Some of the houses at a little distance from the sea-beach are tolerably well protected from northerly winds; whilst High Peak (the greatest ornament of Sidmouth) and Salcombe Hill give protection in a considerable degree from westerly and easterly winds. The view from the beach is of more than usual interest, from the situation of the town in the centre of that great bay which is bounded on the east by the Isle of Portland, and on the west by the Start Point. It, therefore, includes a semicircle of cliffs that stretch in perspective to those distant points, while huge red promontories occupy the foreground.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Sir James Clark on Climate.*

SIRHOWY, or SORWY, a tributary of the Ebbw, in the counties of BRECKNOCK (Wales) and MONMOUTH (England). This river, which is almost wholly in Monmouthshire, rises from the same range of Brecknockshire hills with the Ebbw, and, possessing the same character, in a still greater degree of wildness, rushes in a parallel and southern course through its vale, bounded by a lofty mountain ridge on either side. To the west of the river stands Bedwelty church, on the mountain of that name; and lower down the vale are to be seen the two farmhouses of Bedwelty Place and Penllwyn House, which deserve notice as having been residences of branches of the Morgan family. But the chief artificial peculiarity of our river consists in the extensive iron-works that have been established on its banks, this being a country rich in coal and iron. The Sirhowy, a little before it joins the Ebbw, turns eastward, a direction given to it by a mountain which rises on the south.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

SKELL, the "troublous Skell" of the poet Spenser, a feeder of the Ure, in the northern part of the West Riding of YORKSHIRE. This interesting stream has its rise about 2 miles to the north of Pateley-Bridge, and flows eastward by Skeldin to the pleasant grounds of Grantley Hall. A little below this seat is the sulphur spring of Aldfield, surrounded by rocks, and groves, and lofty acclivities, resembling the admired scenery of Matlock in Derbyshire. About a mile lower down the romantic dale, stand the famous ruins of Fountains Abbey, and the Elizabethan mansion of Fountains Hall, in the southern part of the park and grounds of Studley. It is impossible to convey by verbal description an adequate conception of the beauty and magnificence of Fountains Abbey. The venerable remains extend over a large tract of ground; and the noble tower especially, from its fine proportions and particular situation, gives an uncommon degree of effect to every view of the ruin in which it is included. From this Cistercian retreat the Skell continues its course along the valley forming the pleasure-grounds of Studley. These grounds are diversified with the richest variety of scenery;

the hills on each side are clothed with wood, and the beauties of the dale draw forth the admiration of numerous visitors every summer. To the north, at some distance from the valley, stands the elegant mansion of Studley, sheltered by stately woods. Quitting the demesne, the Skell flows on to Bishopton, a suburb of the city of Ripon; and, leaving that western suburb on its left, it passes between the city with the glorious minster, and the southern suburb of Bondgate; and finally pays its tribute to the Ure.—*White's Yorkshire. Cooke's Yorkshire.*

SKERNE, a small river in the county of DURHAM, tributary to the Tees. It has its rise about 4 or 5 miles from the sea-coast, and proceeds by Butterwick to the vicinity of the small market-town of Sedgfield. This place stands elevated upon a swell of gravel ground, open to every aspect, and is particularly healthy. It possesses a substantial church, and the delightful demesne of Hardwick adjoins it on the west. The irregularly-built church-village of Bishop-Middleham, and the mansion of Mainsforth, where the late Mr. Surtees wrote his county history, are situated on that side of the vale which is opposite to Hardwick.

Some miles lower down, the Skerne passes the considerable church-village of Aycliffe; from whence it winds on by Coatham and Barnpton to the village and church of Haughton. We then come to the only important place on the banks of the Skerne—the ancient town of Darlington, with its cruciform church and its thriving trade. Below this, the stream flows near the demesne lands of Blackwell, and then passes onward to the river Tees, which it joins at Croft bridge, on the Yorkshire border.—*Parson and White's Durham.*

SLEA, a tributary of the Witham, in the county of LINCOLN. It rises a few miles west-south-west of the flourishing town of Sleaford, which it afterwards intersects. New Sleaford is one of the handsomest towns in Lincolnshire, and although much lower than the high Wolds on the

west, and the cultivated heath on the north, it is considerably elevated above the low fens on the east ; occupying a salubrious situation on the crown and declivities of an eminence, on the north side of the little river. Its fine church presents specimens of nearly every style of English pointed architecture, and affords a satisfactory example of the durability of the celebrated Ancaster stone, which is quarried in the district where our stream takes its rise. A suburb called Old Sleaford stands on the south side of the Slea. Below Sleaford, the river flows by Evedon, and afterwards skirts the park of Haverholm Priory, where a religious house continued till the Dissolution. At South Kyme, lower down the Slea, a lofty square tower near the church marks the site of an ancient castle or mansion ; and a religious house flourished at the same place, of which the south front of the present church forms a fragment. The stream joins the Witham about a mile and a half south-south-east of Tattershall Bridge. The Slea was made navigable up to Greylees Pitts, above Sleaford, in the latter part of the last century. — *White's Lincolnshire.*

SOAR, a tributary of the Trent, in the counties of LEICESTER and NOTTINGHAM, principally in the former. This is the chief river that intersects the county of Leicester, through which it takes a northern course, inclining at first towards the east and afterwards towards the west. Anciently it was called the Leire. It rises on the borders of Warwickshire and Leicestershire, and flows through the village of Sharnford to that of Croft, which stands on a rugged rock rising from the stream. Near Whetstone, lower down, the Soar receives the little river Sence, which, springing up at Billesdon, flows near Stretton Hall and the park of Wistow, and past the village of Blaby. Westward of the junction of the two streams, the village of Enderby occupies a declivity of the Soar valley, and is surrounded by some rocky and well-wooded scenery. From this vicinity the river proceeds by Aylestone to the town of Leicester, which it washes on the west side. Leicester is pleasantly seated nearly in the centre of the county, of which it is the capital, on gently rising ground. It is one of the chief

seats of the hosiery manufacture, and was long distinguished for the number of its churches and monastic institutions, for the splendour of its formidable baronial castle, and the strength of its towers, walls, and other military works. As the river leaves the town, it washes the site of Leicester Abbey, once the glory of the neighbourhood, and in which Cardinal Wolsey breathed his last, saying to the monks around his bed, "If I had served my God as faithfully as I served the King, he would not thus have forsaken me in my old age." Every object here marks the decay which time has wrought in what was formerly grand and solemn. The thick branches of old trees, the dense masses of ivy, and the crumbling character of the ruins, with the sluggish water beneath, that once rolled briskly from the abbey mill, remind us how brief and passing are the proudest works of man.

Below Leicester, the Soar flows past the villages of Belgrave, Birstall, Thurmaston, and Wanlip. It then receives the waters of the river Wreke on the right; and on the left, at Rothley, is joined by a stream which rises among the rocky hills on the south side of Charnwood Forest. This stream passes near Kirby-Muxloe, where there are the remains of an ancient castellated mansion, over a considerable part of which the ivy extends itself luxuriantly, adding much to the picturesque beauty of the ruin. Lower down, the tributary waters the village of Thurcaston, the native place of the bold-hearted reformer, Hugh Latimer, who, in a sermon which he preached when Bishop of Worcester before King Edward VI., represented his father as being an industrious farmer, renting to the amount of three or four pounds a-year. The stream then runs by the pleasure-grounds of Rothley Temple, and past the village of Rothley, to the river Soar.

The Soar, from this vicinity to that of Loughborough, is skirted on the left, at a short distance, by the romantic scenery of Charnwood Forest; whilst, on the right side, a range of wolds bounds our valley. On the immediate banks of the river, below Rothley, are the town of Mountsorrel and the large villages of Quorndon and Barrow, the town being picturesquely seated at the foot of a hill that

risks abruptly with a variegated face of grass and rock to a height of about 100 feet. At Barrow the pious Beveridge was born. The large manufacturing town of Loughborough is situated about a mile from the Soar, and wears a modern and handsome appearance.

The district called Charnwood Forest, once covered with majestic oaks, comprises a cluster of hills which rise boldly, although to no great elevation, above the surrounding country; and the geological student finds in the structure of its rocks an interesting field for observation. Several streams flow down from it to the Soar, and one of these passes by the remains of Ulvescroft Priory, which are the finest of the kind in Leicestershire. The lofty tower, with the combination of ruins, when viewed from the neighbouring hills, presents a scene highly picturesque. The environs of Ulvescroft are rich in sylvan beauty, and none can visit this charming valley without deriving pleasure. The same stream afterwards intersects Bradgate Park, whose wild and romantic situation borders on rocky Charnwood on one side, and a rich and fertile vale on the other. The water enters the park at Newtown-Linford, and works its way amid the rocks and wood with which this part of Bradgate abounds. Visitors are often attracted to this interesting place. Its varied features of stern moorland wildness, its venerable and gnarled oaks, its undulating surface interspersed with rock, and wood, and streamlet; the ruined Hall; and the views obtained from the prospect-tower called Old John, combine to reward the pilgrim tourist; to which may be superadded the remembrance that, amid these scenes, the virtuous and accomplished Lady Jane Grey was wont to stray, and pursue her studies. The stream, quitting Bradgate, flows on near the well-wooded park of Swithland Hall, and falls into the Soar at Quorndon.

From Stanford, in the vicinity of Loughborough, down to the Trent, the Soar forms the limit between the shires of Leicester and Nottingham, and its course is overlooked on the right by the wolds of the latter county. Stanford Park, which is beautifully wooded, occupies high ground to the north-north-east of Stanford; from which village

the Soar takes its way by Normanton, afterwards near Whetton Park, then by the small town of Kegworth, and near Kingston with its splendid mansion, afterwards passing Ratcliffe, and entering the river Trent. The elevation of the streams at the junction is about 95 feet above the sea.

The course of our river is unusually slow, for which the poet Drayton gives the obvious reason when he says:—

“ The cause is, that she lies upon so low a flat,
Where nature most of all befriended her in that,
The longer to enjoy the good she doth possess :
For had those (with such speed that forward seem to press)
So many dainty meads, and pastures theirs to be,
They then would wish themselves to be as slow as she.”

The Soar flows through a rich grazing country, and no peculiar points of beauty distinguish its immediate banks, beyond those which the fertility of the soil creates. It is navigable, by the aid of artificial cuts, up to the town of Leicester.—*Nichols' Leicestershire. White's Leicestershire. Potter's Charnwood Forest. Drayton's Polyolbion.*

SOW, in STAFFORDSHIRE. It rises at the west border of the county, in the vicinity of Bishop's Wood, and afterwards runs through a small lake called Copmere, and then by the episcopal residence of Eccleshall, to the village of Chebsey, below which it receives the Meece. It afterwards passes near the little ruin of Cresswell Chapel; and, between that and the county town of Stafford, is joined by Clanford Brook, which flows by Ranton Abbey. The meadows through which these small rivers run are rich, but rather marshy. Stafford lies on the north side of the Sow, within a semi-circular reach of the river; and though the site is somewhat low, it appears to be favourable to longevity. The town contains a variety of public institutions, and is especially remarkable for its venerable church of St. Mary. About a mile and a half below Stafford, the river is joined by the tributary Penk, and then passes by St. Thomas's, a pleasant and fertile spot, where formerly a very considerable monastery flourished. Pursuing its course, the Sow forms a curve by Milford, and, skirting the fine domain of Shugborough, joins the river Trent opposite to the village of Great Haywood.—*Garner's Natural History of the County of Stafford.*

SOW, a feeder of the Upper Avon, in the county of WARWICK. It rises near Astley, a village with a singularly picturesque old mansion or castle ; and in the same vicinity, at no great distance from the Sow, is the extensive park of Arbury, a well-wooded tract, and adorned with artificial expanses of water. From Astley the stream flows onward by the villages of Exhall, Foleshill, and Sow ; and below the last-named place it has on its left the varied scenes of Combe Abbey. The noble mansion of this name is erected on the site of a religious house of the Cistercian order. Its name implies the flatness of its situation ; but the adjacent country is of a pleasing character, and the attached park, which comprises 500 acres, is finely embellished with wood and water.

Lower down the Sow, the demesne of Whitley Abbey occupies the immediate bank of the stream, with its mansion of the Elizabethan age seated on a gentle eminence, and embracing agreeable prospects. At the southern extremity of this park, the Sow receives a tributary from Coventry, which washes the western side of the demesne. The city of Coventry is situated about two miles from the Sow. It is very ancient, and retains in some of its houses interesting traces of former domestic architecture. The visitor, as he approaches it, is struck with the beauty of its two spires, soaring high in the air, and preparing him for an entrance to a place of some importance. From Foleshill to Whitley the Sow rambles nearly half round Coventry, at a varying distance of from two to three miles.

Below Whitley the river skirts the demesne of Baginton Hall, another capacious mansion, erected by Secretary Bromley, one of the most able servants of Queen Anne. It is afterwards joined by a stream from the town of Kenilworth, where the ruins of a magnificent castle impart a melancholy grandeur to that neighbourhood. The Sow then flows between the village and church of Stoneleigh on the west, and part of the fine park of Stoneleigh on the east, and loses itself in the river Avon, whose waters form so beautiful an ornament to the wide-spread demesne.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Dugdale's Warwickshire.*

STEEPING RIVER, in the eastern part of the county of LINCOLN. This stream has its rise above the village of Tetford, in the Wold country, and pursues a south-eastern course. The first villages upon its banks are those of Tetford, Somersby, and Bag-Enderby, where the stream flows along a pleasant valley; and Somersby claims especial mention as the birthplace of the poet Tennyson. Alfred Tennyson's father, Dr. George Clayton Tennyson, a man of very various talents, was rector of the parishes of Somersby and Bag-Enderby. The poet was born in the parsonage-house, and spent his earliest years in a pretty, pastoral district of softly-sloping hills and large ash-trees, for such is the character of the scenery around the little village of Somersby. In the churchyard of the same place is a beautifully sculptured cross. Lower down than these villages are those of Aswardby and Sausthorpe, and the river then flows about a mile to the north of the small but thriving market-town of Spilsby. This place stands pleasantly on an eminence, which overlooks the extensive tract of marsh and fen stretching southward to Boston Deepes. From this vicinity the Steeping flows through a fenny district, by several villages and the well-built town of Wainfleet, to the sea. The river, below Wainfleet, is called Queen's Gout, or Wainfleet Clough, and is navigable for lighters and small craft. A tongue of land called Gibraltar Point protects its mouth from the north-east winds, and often affords shelter to vessels entering or leaving Boston Deepes, in stormy weather.—*White's Lincolnshire. Howitt's Homes and Haunts of the British Poets.*

STIFFKEY, in the northern part of the county of NORFOLK. This is a small stream, winding through a picturesque valley. It rises near Barney, and thence flows near Thursford Hall, Great Snoring, and other places, to the grounds of Walsingham Abbey, and the ancient and pleasant town of New Walsingham. The Abbey is a modern mansion, with many charms immediately around it. The ruins of the old abbey are strewn about in picturesque beauty on every side, and, being interspersed with thriving evergreens and climbing ivy, produce a very

pleasing effect; whilst the water, fringed with alder, and ever and anon with a weeping-willow, gives life and freshness to the scenery. In ancient times, when Popery was dominant, Our Lady of Walsingham attracted an immense crowd of deluded devotees. Miracles were abundant, and a very humorous description of the superstitions practised here has been left us by Erasmus. At New Walsingham the antiquary Spelman was educated.

Quitting this place, the little river passes the village of Old Walsingham, and then by Wighton to Warham, about 2 miles below which is placed the village of Stiffkey. Arthur Young, in his Tour through the East of England, dwells with pleasure on "the ride from Warham by Stiffkey," and describes the country as being much more picturesque than that of Norfolk generally. The hills are bold, and the humble stream winds pleasantly through meadows of the finest verdure to the romantic and well-wooded village of Stiffkey. Our river soon afterwards loses itself in the sea.—*History of Norfolk*, 1829. *White's Norfolk*. *Grigor's Eastern Arboretum*.

STORT, a tributary of the river Lea, in the counties of ESSEX and HERTFORD. It is formed by the confluence of two streams, one of which has its rise on the borders of the two shires, from a spring about two miles north-west of the Essex parish of Clavering. Entering Essex, the branch flows by the church-villages of Clavering and Manewden, and at Stansted-Mountfitchet is joined by the other branch, which has its source at Henham. The united stream assumes the name of Stort, and from Stansted down to its junction with the Lea it forms the boundary of Essex and Hertfordshire, with the two exceptions of the vicinities of Bishop's-Stortford and Sawbridgeworth, where it actually penetrates the latter county.

The Stort, about 2 miles below Stansted, passes by the town of Bishop's-Stortford, which occupies a gentle slope on its western bank. At this place the river becomes navigable for barges, and from hence proceeds onwards to near the pleasant villages of Great and Little Hallingbury, in Essex, in which vicinity the stately mansion of Hal-

lingbury Place stands on a commanding eminence in a well-wooded and beautiful park. Lower down, the Stort passes between the demesne of Hide Hall, on its left, and the village of Sawbridgeworth on its right, and, just below the mansion of Pishobury, is joined by the Pincey Brook from Hatfield Forest and Barrington Park. A little southward of this junction, the small ancient town of Harlow is pleasantly situated on the south-eastern side of our picturesque and fertile vale. The river then flows between the demesnes of Mark Hall and Gilston Park, and close to the church of Little Parndon, whence running westward, it falls into the Lea in the vicinity of the picturesque village of Roydon. — *Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire. White's Essc.c.*

STOUR, in the counties of SUFFOLK and ESSEX. This river has its source in Cambridgeshire, on the borders of Suffolk, and, entering the latter county, in the course of a few miles becomes the boundary between it and Essex. At Kedington, where the Stour thus begins to divide the two counties, the celebrated Archbishop Tillotson was rector in the time of the Commonwealth. From hence the river flows by Sturmer, and lower down are the beautiful vicinities of Birdbrook and Whitley, with the park of Baythorn, and the fine old family mansion of Stoke College. The first town that occurs, on the banks of our river, is that of Clare, a place of great antiquity, with some interesting ruins of the feudal residence of the ancient Earls of Clare, and also of a priory that flourished here. Quitting this place, the stream flows between the village of Cavendish, which gave name to the noble family of the Cavendishes, and the interesting church and fine old Hall of Pentlow. It afterwards passes near the large and handsome village of Long Melford. This place has a very noticeable church, and in its vicinity are the substantial seats of Melford Hall and Kentwell Hall; while, on the opposite side of the river, is the park of Liston.

We now come to the borough-town of Sudbury, seated, with its three spacious parish churches, within a semi-circular reach of the stream, which here becomes navigable.

Sudbury is chiefly interesting as the birthplace of Thomas Gainsborough, whose earliest studies in the art of which he was so great a master were from the pastoral scenery of the Stour. He early discovered an inclination to painting, and the woods of Suffolk were his first academy, where nature was his teacher. From Sudbury the river passes onward by a number of villages to the small town of Nayland, a short distance below which its course is skirted by the elevated and well-wooded park of Tendring, and the high grounds about the adjacent village of Stoke. Stoke church is a noble structure, and its tower may be seen as far off as Harwich.

At Higham the Stour receives the Bret, a considerable tributary ; and, flowing onwards through the charming valley of Dedham, it reaches Manningtree and Mistley, where it suddenly expands into a fine estuary. The district between Higham and Manningtree may appropriately be termed John Constable's country, as containing those scenes of his boyhood which he was fond of saying "made him a painter." Langham, Stratford, Dedham, and East Bergholt afforded a variety of such subjects as he loved, for the exercise of his art. East Bergholt was his native place, and the scenery of 8 or 10 of his most important subjects might be inclosed by a circle of a few hundred yards at Flatford, very near that village. The pastoral character of the scenery, its gentle declivities, its luxuriant meadow-flats sprinkled with flocks and herds, its well-cultivated uplands, its woods, and scattered villages and churches, rendered the valley of the Stour a scene of peculiar interest to John Constable, who, to the close of his life, would dilate with pleasure on even its humbler features—a lock, a water-mill, a picturesque cottage or barn.

Our river meets the tide at the town of Manningtree, and, exceedingly increasing in breadth, presents a noble expanse at high water, from a mile to nearly two miles wide. The estuary extends about 10 miles in a direct line to the port and bathing-place of Harwich, where it joins the Orwell estuary from Ipswich ; and the two rivers fall unitedly into the sea, beneath the batteries of Landguard Fort on the Suffolk shore. The view north-westward,

from the junction of the Stour and the Orwell, is very imposing, the two ample streams stretching into a beautifully inclosed country.

The entire course of the Stour is upwards of 50 miles, and it receives various small tributaries. It is navigable by sea-borne vessels to Manningtree, and thence, with the aid of locks, by barges to Sudbury, which is more than 30 miles above Harwich. The river passes through some of the most pleasant scenery of the counties it separates. From Sudbury to Harwich, a varied prospect presents itself, rich in scenes of cultivation on the rising hills, in every direction; towns, villages, farms, and rural dwellings forming a highly pleasing landscape. Spenser sings of the stream

“—— that parteth with his pleasant floods
The Eastern Saxons from the Southern ny,
And Clare and Harwich both doth beautify.”

—*Suckling's Suffolk. White's Suffolk. The Suffolk Garland. Clarke's Ipswich. Wright's Essex. White's Essex. Leslie's Life of Constable.*

STOUR, in the counties of WILTS, SOMERSET, DORSET, and HANTS. This river is principally in Dorsetshire, through which it runs for many miles, although it neither rises nor terminates within the county. It has its source in the vicinity of Stourhead House, Wiltshire, where it formerly issued in six springs, three on each side of a small vale; and these six springs still exist, but not all above ground, as some of them have been stopped up. The Wiltshire river Wily, and the Somersetshire river Brue, have their sources in the same neighbourhood. The rise of the Stour is distinguished by the name of The Six Wells; and after flowing through the delightful scenery of Stourhead, where it forms lakes and fishponds, the stream crosses a corner of the county of Somerset, and enters Dorsetshire in the parish of Silton.

Winding past Gillingham, and a few miles west of the hill on which Shaftesbury stands exalted, the river afterwards receives the tributary Cale from the delightfully situated town of Wincanton, in Somersetshire. The vale

f this tributary forms a considerable tract of fine marsh and, chiefly pasture, in a good state of cultivation. Below the junction of the Cale, our river is augmented, near Tinton St. Mary, by the waters of the Divelish and the Tidden, which unite near Thornhill, and flow in one channel to the Stour. The town of Sturminster afterwards occupies a position on the winding river, being "somewhat low-seated, yet in an excellent rich vale;" and from hence the Stour meanders towards the town of Blandford, its course commanded on the south-west by Okeford Hill. As it approaches Blandford, the domain of Bryanston forms a delightful scene upon its banks, a beautiful cliff extending itself from the splendid mansion to Blandford Bridge in a semicircular direction. The improvements in the walks and plantations, the woody cliff with the river and meadows at its foot, and the town forming a fine view before it, render this a very charming spot, and the house a most desirable residence. Blandford rises on the northern bank of the river like a phoenix, from the ashes to which successive fires had reduced it. It is one of the handsomest towns in the West of England, and the neighbourhood is very fruitful.

Lower down, the scattered village of Spetisbury extends along the river's bank, and on the opposite side of the stream is Tarrant-Crawford, the native-place of Richard Poore, Bishop of Durham, founder and architect of Salisbury Cathedral. At this spot the Stour is joined by the little river Tarrant, which runs by various church-villages to which it gives name. In its progress to the town of Wimborne-Minster, the Stour forms a pleasing vale between gentle hills covered with woods, and a downish ridge marked with several encampments, of which Badbury Ring, adorned with a high clump, is most remarkable. Wimborne-Minster, a town of high antiquity, and celebrated for its beautiful collegiate church, is situated on the river Allen, near its confluence with the Stour, and in a delightful vale. The Allen rises in the neighbourhood of Wimborne St. Giles, the seat of the philanthropic Earl of Shaftesbury, and flows past the noble seat of Moor-Critchell.

Quitting the pleasant vicinity of Wimborne-Minster, the Stour, as it advances to the Hampshire coast, becomes of increased size, but the country proves flat and heathy. At Holdenhurst, in Hampshire, the stream is a little augmented by the Blackwater from the Dorsetshire town of Cranborne, a spot which deserves notice as the birthplace of the Protestant champion Stillingfleet. At the town of Christchurch the Stour joins the river Avon, and the two waters then flow unitedly into the sea at Christchurch Bay.

The course of the Stour is from north-west to south-east. It yields trout, eels, and tench; and though somewhat less perhaps than the Froome, it is certainly by far the pleasantest of the Dorsetshire streams.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Hutchins' History of Dorset. Coke's Survey of Dorset. Hoare's Wiltshire. Skrine's British Rivers. Tynms' Family Topographer.*

STOUR, in KENT. This river is formed by two streams, which come from opposite directions, and flow along a valley bounded on the north by the North Downs. One of these branches rises at Well Street, in Lenham, and flows south-eastward, by the grounds of Cale Hill, and near Surrenden, then past Hothfield and Godington to the town of Ashford, pleasantly situated on a small eminence, and rendered conspicuous by the lofty tower of its church. The other branch of the river takes its rise above Postling church, north of the town of Hythe, and flows by Standford, and then north-westward by Sellinge, Mersham, and Sevington Court, to its junction with the other stream at Ashford. Hence the united river runs north-eastward, through a depression in the North Downs, towards Canterbury.

Quitting the town of Ashford, the Stour traverses a sweet vale, which is commanded by the high groves and avenues of Eastwell Park, spreading into broad lawns, and adorned with a noble mansion. The vale afterwards becomes narrower, including the fine seats of Olantigh, Godmersham Park, and Chilham Castle. Shortly after, Canterbury displays its extensive walls and noble gate,

overtopped by its numerous churches, and, above all, by the magnificent towers and body of its metropolitan cathedral. Here the Stour forms two branches, and, as well within the town as without, affords some most picturesque views.

At Fordwich, about 2 miles below Canterbury, the river becomes navigable ; and, a few miles onward, reaches the Isle of Thanet a mile southward of the village of Sarre, and divides into two branches, one of which, an insignificant stream, unites with the estuary of the Thames near Reculver, while the principal branch runs by Sandwich into Pegwell Bay. These two branches make Thanet an island ; they were formerly called the Wantsume, and the channel was an arm of the sea, three or four miles in breadth. Proceeding from the point south of Sarre, the main or navigable branch soon afterwards receives the Lesser Stour, and traverses the marshes below the fine farms of Monkton and Minster ; then, turning southward, passes near the old walls of Richborough, once a Roman station ; on its way to Sandwich. At this town, the Stour flows for a short distance eastward, having that antiquated place with its churches and gates on its south side ; and, quitting Sandwich, the river runs in a northern direction to the sea, at Pegwell Bay. The whole length of the river, from Lenham to Pegwell, may be estimated at 45 miles.

The Stour finds a place in Izaak Walton's delightful book, where he speaks of the "Fordidge trout, a trout that bears the name of the town where it is usually caught, that is accounted the rarest of fish ; many of them near the bigness of a salmon, but known by their different colour ; and in their best season they cut very white." It seems that the fish which Walton thus describes as so peculiar is but the salmon-trout, which is frequently taken in the Stour. What follows, also, about this "Fordidge trout" being "thought to eat nothing in the fresh water," and about grasshoppers, frogs, and ravens, is simply laughable.—*Hasted's History of Kent. Skrine's British Rivers. Baker's Sandwich. Ephemeræ's Edition of Walton's Complete Angler.*

STOUR, a feeder of the Severn, in the counties of WORCESTER and STAFFORD. This stream has its rise about Frankley, or perhaps in the celebrated tract of The Leasowes, where the poet Shenstone arranged and planted the first landscape garden and pleasure-grounds worthy of the name in England. The stream passes on to the town of Hales-Owen with its fine church-spire: here the poet was buried. At Cradley a tributary rill comes in from the direction of Dudley, a busy place, celebrated for the solemn grandeur of its castle, and the sylvan scenery and geological wonders of its castle hill. Below Cradley and The Lye, the Stour passes the considerable town of Stourbridge, and flowing onward waters the varied grounds of Prestwood House, in which it changes its course from an eastern to a southern direction.

After intersecting these grounds, it is joined by the tributary Smeslow, from the hills near Wolverhampton; and then flows past the venerable mansion of Stourton Castle, the birthplace of Cardinal Pole. Lower down stands the large village of Kinver, on the declivity of an eminence called Kinver Edge; after which, the Stour passes by Cookley works, and between the village of Wolverley on the west, and the demesne of Lea Castle and other seats on the east, to the town of Kidderminster. This is a well-built and highly respectable place, in a well-cultivated country. It is situated at the bottom and on the sides of three hills; and its venerable parish church, surrounded by fine trees, and endeared to devout minds as the vicarage of Baxter, overlooks the river and a considerable part of the town. Near Kidderminster the trout of the Stour are very fine in colour and flavour. From hence the river flows on to the modern town of Stourport, where it joins the Severn, as does also the Staffordshire and Worcestershire canal, to which Stourport owes its origin.

The Stour is not a large stream, but it is useful in its course in giving power to various manufactories and worsted-spinning mills.—*Nash's Worcestershire. Bentley's Worcestershire. White's Staffordshire. Hoofland's Angler's Manual.*

STOUR, the LESSER, a feeder of the Upper or Warwickshire Avon, in the counties of WORCESTER, GLOUCESTER, and WARWICK. It has its sources in the delightful vicinity of Blockley and Northwick Park, and pursues an eastern course until it reaches Birmingham, where it receives a tributary stream, and turns northward in the direction of the town of Shipston. Shipston stands on the west bank of the river, and is surrounded by a very pleasant country. Below this place, the Stour waters the grounds of Honington Hall, and afterwards flows north-westward, and skirts Lower Easington Park. It then passes the village of Alderminster to the parish of Preston, where it adds to the beauties of the demesne of Alscot, flowing through a park of fine pasturage, and being seen from the mansion, in various openings through the foliage. The stream quits Alscot Park at the village of Atherstone, and, proceeding onward, loses itself in the waters of the Avon on the south-west of the town of Stratford.—*Bentley's Worcestershire. Rudge's Gloucestershire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

STOUR, the LESSER, in KENT. This stream has its source north-westward of Bishopsbourne church (once the rectory of the celebrated Hooker), in the grounds of Bourne Place. Hence it flows by the village of Bridge, where it turns north-eastward, thence taking its course by Patribourne, Beaksbourne, and several other villages, to its junction with the Stour in the vicinity of Stourmouth. The valley from the source of the bourne upwards is dry, except after great rains or thaws of snow, when the springs of the Nailbourne overflow at Lyminge and Elham, and, directing their course north-eastward, and then by Barham Downs northward, descend into the head of the bourne, and blend their waters with it.—*Bagshaw's Kent.*

SWALE, "a right noble river," in the western part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This river, like the parallel stream of the Ure, has at first a mountain character, which afterwards undergoes a total change; and the course of these streams may aptly be applied as emblems of a life in which infancy has been wayward and

fretful, youth impetuous, manhood firm but composed, and old age mild and tranquil. Our river pursues first an eastern, and latterly a south-eastern course. It takes its rise on the sterile borders of Westmorland, and thence runs onward for some miles to the Keasdon mountain, at the foot of which it forms a beautiful waterfall. Properly speaking, Keasdon Force consists of two falls, the lower of which is the more worthy of notice: it is not of great height; but the rocks on each side, especially those to the north, give a surprising boldness to the scene. South-eastward of the magnificent hill of Keasdon, lies the large village of Muker, and from this to Reeth, a distance of about 8 or 9 miles, are bold river and valley scenes, the heights being prominent on both sides of the valley. Reeth is a small town, picturesquely seated at the foot of the lofty moors of Arkendale, on the small river Arkle, near its confluence with the Swale. The lead-mines of Swaledale and Arkendale serve to enrich this place, and it is justly considered the mining capital of the neighbourhood. On the other side of the Swale, but near Reeth, is the church-village of Grinton.

Upper Swaledale, which terminates here, is one of the wildest parts of Yorkshire. In the bottom of the narrow vale the land is fertile, but the sides of the mountains are gradually marked by a decrease of vegetation, and the tops of several of them seem to be condemned to perpetual sterility. The prevailing character of the district is dreary sublimity.

Below Grinton, whose parish includes all Upper Swaledale, the parishes become smaller and more frequent; the population augments; the country loses its character of wildness, and the dale deserves to be called beautiful. The ruin of Marriek nunnery, a house which had a considerable endowment, stands on a gentle elevation above the Swale; and the view upward to Grinton and the forks of Arkendale and Upper Swaledale is bold and striking. The more wealthy nuns of Marriek must have been objects of envy to their poor sisters of Ellerton, the remains of whose house, on the narrowest scale of monastic architecture, are lower down, on the southern bank of the Swale. From

Elerton the river proceeds onward to Marske, where it receives the torrent of that name from the romantic scenes of Clintz Hall and Marske Hall. The little tributary runs along an alpine valley ; the sides of the hills are steep and lofty, the turns of the glen frequent, and the last opening at the junction with the Swale is abrupt and striking. We now come to the town of Richmond, where the fine remains of a Norman castle crown a noble cliff of limestone, and combine with bridge, water, and wood, into many charming pictures. The whole place has a very agreeable appearance, and many families have been induced to choose it for their residence, from the beauty of its situation and the cheapness of provisions. Dr. Whitaker considers that the distinguished Reformer, Wycliffe, was born in the neighbourhood of Richmond. To the north of the town is the fine park of Aske ; and at Easby, on the river, below Richmond, is the extensive and very interesting ruin of St. Agatha's Abbey, richly varied with ivy.

Swaledale ceases below Richmond, and falls into the great Vale of York and Mowbray at Brough and Catterick. At Thornborough, near these two latter places, was the site of the Roman Cataractonium. Catterick possesses a handsome and uniform church, and on the opposite side of the Swale is the village of Bolton, whose ancient chapel contains a pyramid marking the grave of Henry Jenkins, the oldest Englishman on record.

Leaving these vicinities, the river flows onward by the luxuriant plantations of Kiplin Hall, and passes Kirkby-Fleetham with its rich expanse of alluvial land. The church of Kirkby-Fleetham has a monument by Flaxman. Scruton and Morton are afterwards passed, and the Swale receives the Bedale Beck. Lower down, a little before it receives the Wisk, our river runs near Pickhill church, which bears marks of early and very elegant Norman architecture. As it approaches Topcliffe, the Swale bounds the demesne of Newby Park, which is situated on the southern acclivities of the vale, thickly studded with venerable trees, and well stocked with deer. The village of Topcliffe, with its fine old church, is pleasantly situated on the left side of the river. This place,

"—— from top of cliff, first took her name,
And her cliff-mounted seat confirms the same ;
Where streams with curled windings overflow,
Bestow a native beauty on the town."

The illustrious family of Percy had one of their principal seats here ; and it was at Topcliffe that the Scottish army delivered King Charles I. into the hands of his enemies. The Col Beck joins the Swale below Topcliffe, and the latter stream then flows on by Cundall to Brafferton. This was the scene, according to Mr. Gill's recent work, of the visit and baptism performed by Paulinus in the year 636 on the banks of Swale. Dr. Whitaker, however, would place this instance of Christian zeal at Catterick, and it is not known with certainty on what part of the Swale the event occurred. The banks of our river, since designated the Jordan of England, witnessed a renunciation of idols on the part of thousands, who listened to the missionary monk, and received the initiatory sacrament. The sick, we are told by Pope Gregory, were miraculously healed, and the whole host transported safely over a deep channel to the other side. Drayton calls Swale "a wondrous holy flood ;" adding—

"For when the Saxons first receiv'd the Christian faith,
Paulinus of old York, the zealous bishop then,
In Swale's abundant stream christen'd ten thousand men,
With women and their babes, a number more beside,
Upon one happy day ; whereof she boasts with pride."

From Brafferton the river runs on to Myton, which is memorable for the battle fought there in the year 1319, between the Scots commanded by the Earl of Murray and the English under the leadership of the Archbishop of York. A little below this village, the Swale joins the river U're from Wensleydale and Ripon ; and the united streams constitute the Ouse, which passes York and Selby on its way to the Humber estuary.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. Cooke's Yorkshire. Gill's Vallis Eboracensis. White's Yorkshire.*

SWIFT, a stream of LEICESTERSHIRE and WARWICKSHIRE, tributary to the Avon. It rises a few miles east-north-eastward of the town of Lutterworth, and flows on

the south side of that place, which stands, with its noticeable church, on a hill above it. The "great and admirable" Wycliffe preached at Lutterworth; there he was buried; and the pulpit from which he taught is still remaining. Some 30 years after his death, his remains were ordered by the Council of Constance to be exhumed and burnt. The order was carried out a few years afterwards, and the burnt ashes were cast into the Swift. "This brook," says Fuller, "hath conveyed his ashes into Avon, Avon into Severn, Severn into the narrow seas, they into the main ocean; and thus the ashes of Wycliffe are the emblem of his doctrine, which now is dispersed all the world over." The view of Lutterworth from the meadows through which the Swift runs is very picturesque, and the stream, for the remainder of its course, is rather pretty. Passing by Churchover, it runs into the Avon at Brownsover, near Rugby.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers.*

TAF, a romantic river, in BRECKNOCKSHIRE and GLAMORGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This stream pursues a generally south-south-eastern direction. It has its rise in a dreary shecpwalk on the west side of the Brecknockshire Van, and after a course of four miles reaches Capel Nantddu. From hence occasional scenes present themselves, partaking of wildness in their prevailing character; and at Coed-y-Cymmer, on the borders of the two counties, the river is joined by the Lesser Táf. This latter stream rises in the same range of hills with its companion, and in its impetuous descent passes between Vainor church and the mouldering remains of Morlais Castle; in which vicinity there is much picturesque scenery.

We now come to Merthyr-Tydvil with its vast iron-works, and, quitting this thickly-peopled town, the Táf flows onward for some miles, between mountain elevations, and through some highly interesting scenes, to Quakers'-Yard, where it is joined by the Bargoed Táf from the north. On approaching this place, the increasing depth of the vale, its lofty precipitous banks, and the abundance of wood with which they are ornamented, seem to indicate the

neighbourhood of scenery of unusual beauty. Nor do the indications disappoint; the vicinity of Quakers'-Yard, for the space of three miles, being the most lovely portion of the Tâf. The river here makes a bend to the west, and after passing under an aqueduct of the Cardiff Canal, receives the waters of the Cynon on its right bank.

Thus augmented, the Tâf urges its rapid progress southward towards the populous manufacturing village of Pont-y-Pridd, or Newbridge, and, about half a mile before it passes under the surpassingly elegant bridge at that place, makes a fall of no ordinary interest. A few hundred yards below the bridge, it is joined by the Rhondda. The Tâf then runs onward in a south-eastern direction, and after dashing under Pont-y-Doctor waters a wider vale, in which several farmhouses occupy beautiful sites on the western acclivities. A mile and a half to the west of the river is Llantwitvaldre; and near Portobello, lower down, is Tŷ Well, a thermal spring, which is much resorted to by the common people for the cure of disorders. The river afterwards passes the remains of Castle Coch, and at this spot the mountains almost shut in the stream; but immediately on emerging from the vale, the country opens, and presents an extensive and richly cultivated plain, through which the river, no longer fretful, glides tranquilly on, leaving wooded banks and grassy meads. At Llandaf bridge there is a long reach, which has been well described as "a scene of sylvan beauty perfect in kind and exquisite in degree." The "city," or rather village, of Llandaf, is dignified with a venerable cathedral and an old palace-gateway.

From hence the Tâf passes on through the plain to Cardiff. This port is the outlet for the mineral district of which Merthyr-Tydvil is the capital, and its exports of coal and iron are very large. It has splendid dock accommodation. Some remains of its ancient castle yet exist; and the tower of St. John's church, Cardiff, is the finest in the principality, except that of Wrexham, in Denbighshire. Below Cardiff, the Tâf disembogues itself at Penarth Harbour in the Bristol Channel.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales.*

TAMAR, in the counties of CORNWALL and DEVON.

This very interesting river rises on the borders of Cornwall and Devon, at the northern extremity of the former county, and throughout nearly the whole of its course southward divides the two shires. Its source is at Woolley Moor, near that of the river Torridge, and not more than about 3 miles from the sea. At the distance of 15 miles from its rise, it becomes considerable enough to give name to the village of North Tamarton, and begins to put on that character of interest which increases as it flows onward, at every bend displaying changes in the highest degree attractive to the lovers of picturesque landscape. From North Tamarton it flows by Tetcott and other places, and at the corner of St. Stephen's parish receives a plentiful stream called the Ottery or Werrington. About a mile and a half further down, it is joined by the river Kinsey, which runs by Launceston; and the Tamar then flows under Poulston Bridge, a wide and rapid stream. At Lifton, on the left of our charming vale, the Tamar receives the Lyd from Devonshire; and passing onward beneath Greston Bridge, which spans the river in a very beautiful situation, it is augmented by the Cornish river Inny, and pursues a winding course to the Duke of Bedford's elegant house called Endsleigh Cottage. Here the scenery is of surpassing beauty, and the domain around affords a variety of fine rides.

From hence the Tamar pursues its interesting course by High Bridge to New Bridge, the last bridge on our river, where another very beautiful landscape occurs; and southward of this spot the Devonshire side of the river offers some extraordinary rock scenes, among which the towering crags called Morwell Rocks are conspicuous. The stream then winds round the charming seat of Harewood House to the town of Calstock, a poor place, but, from its position, contributing much to enhance the effect of the picturesque scenery around. Below Calstock the Tamar glides gently beneath the delightful seclusion of Cotehele, an interesting old mansion, situated above an ancient wood of oak, ash, and chestnut; and then makes a long curve to Pentilly Castle, which presents itself, encircled by its

erescant of wooded hills—"a vision of beauty upon a noble eminence."

The Tamar now bends towards the north, and afterwards resumes its usual course, towards the south, in which direction it forms a fine unbroken reach of several miles, between shores replete with interest. At the lower extremity of this reach, the estuary of the Tamar is joined on the east by that of the Devonshire river Tavy, and assumes a beautiful lakelike form, narrowing on the south at Saltash ferry, where the Tamar laves the foot of the steep old town of Saltash, in Cornwall. The Tamar soon after expands again, being joined by the Lynher creek, and forming the noble harbour of Hamoaze, in which the ships of war in ordinary are stationed. Then, leaving the towns of Devonport, Stonehouse, and Plymouth, on its left, it passes into the sea between the lovely demesne of Mount-Edgumbe on the west, and the pyramidal island of St. Nicholas, in the magnificent roadstead of Plymouth Sound, on the east.

The course of the Tamar is nearly 60 miles, of which the last 20, between the Weir Head (below New Bridge) and the Sound, form an admirable boat-excursion. Very excellent salmon are caught in the Tamar. — *Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall. Murray's Hand-Book of Devon and Cornwall.*

TAME, a tributary of the Trent, in STAFFORDSHIRE and WARWICKSHIRE. This river, which is of about the same length as that part of the Trent above the Tame junction, rises from the south of Cannock Chase, and collects tributaries from the country to the east of Wolverhampton and Dudley. It passes Hamstead Hall, delightfully situated on its right bank, and Perry Hall, whose finely-wooded park lies on its left bank; after which, the Tame quits Staffordshire for Warwickshire. Entering the latter county, north of Birmingham, it skirts the demesne of Aston Hall, a stately edifice of the 17th century, unrivalled in these parts for beauty and magnificence: the park is embellished with ancient wood and thriving plantations. Hence the river pursues an eastern course, by Castle-Bromwich and

Water-Overton, until it turns northward in the vicinity of Coleshill. In then proceeds by Lea-Marston and Kingsbury, and in the neighbourhood of Dosthill begins to form a boundary between the counties of Warwick and Stafford. Flowing onward, our river leaves Fazeley and Sir Robert Peel's fine seat of Drayton Manor to the left, and soon after reaches the town of Tamworth, where it enters Staffordshire. The town is partly in each of the two counties. Its indifferent castle is beautifully situated, commanding a view over a rich district, in which the picturesque windings of the Tame and its tributary Anker form a near feature. From Tamworth, the river flows by Comberford, Fisherwick, and Elford, to its junction with the Trent between Alrewas and Croxall, much of its course being through luxuriant meadows. There is excellent fishing in some preserved portions of the Tame. The river is noted for its large bream.—*Garner's Natural History of the County of Stafford. White's Staffordshire. Hoiland's British Angler.*

TAME, in the counties of YORK (WEST RIDING), LANCASTER, and CHESTER. This small stream pursues its rambling course through a district whose inhabitants are largely engaged in manufactures. It takes its rise in the mountainous but now populous township of Saddleworth, in Yorkshire; and, quitting that region, becomes a boundary between the counties of Lancaster and Chester. Here, in its more ample course, it has Stalybridge, Ashton-under-Line, Dukinfield, and Hyde, all of them busy places, upon its banks. The borough-town of Ashton has rather a singular aspect, standing on an elevation surrounded by rich levels, with its old manor-house or castle still beetling over a spur of the hill, and grimly overlooking the adjacent country, and the numerous factories on the banks of the Ashton canal and the river Tame. From Hyde the stream flows onward to the important town of Stockport, where it forms a junction with the Goyt, and the united waters constitute the river Mersey.—*White's Yorkshire. Baines's Lancashire. Ormerod's Cheshire. Taylor's Tour through the Manufacturing Districts of Lancashire.*

TANAT, a tributary of the Vyrnwy, in the Welsh

counties of MONTGOMERY and DENBIGH and the English county of SALOP. This stream has its rise in the Berwyn range of mountains, on the borders of Merionethshire; and, pursuing its course eastward along a secluded vale, is joined near Llanrhaiadr by a tributary called the Rhaiadr, which also descends from the Berwyn heights. Pistyll Rhaiadr, on this feeder of our river, is one of the finest cataracts in the principality. The first fall is unbroken for 110 feet, when the water rushes under a rocky arch, below which there is a second fall of 70 feet; making a total of 240 feet. From the junction of the Rhaiadr the Tanat flows onward by Llangedwin, and, bending southward near Llanyblodwell, soon afterwards loses itself in the river Vyrnwy, a tributary of the Severn. Its length is about 18 or 20 miles, and its scenery is particularly interesting.—*Cliffe's North Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

TAVE, in the counties of PEMBROKE and CARMARTHEN, SOUTH WALES. It rises from the eastern part of the Precelly Mountains, in Pembrokeshire, but afterwards quits that county for Carmarthenshire, and having traversed an uninteresting wild, enters a pretty valley, in its approach to the straggling village of St. Clear's. A few miles above St. Clear's stood the celebrated religious establishment called Ty Gwyn ar Tâf, "the white house on the Tave," where Howel Dda convened the most learned men of the principality, and that general code of laws was compiled which afterwards became the law of Wales. The site of the monastery was skilfully chosen for its purpose of seclusion, being a deep sequestered glen, environed by steep wooded hills, and watered by a clear and rapid stream. At St. Clear's, the Tave is joined by the united rivers Avon-Gynin and Dewi-Vawr, from the north; and vessels of 60 or 80 tons can come up to the quay.

Proceeding onward, the Tave passes Llanvihangel-Abercowin, in the churchyard of which are three remarkable tombs. Near this place the tributary Cowin comes in, after a southward course of about 15 miles. The Tave is now an estuary, becomes wider and wider, and has upon

its western shore the town and miniature sea-port of **Laugharne**. Laugharne Castle is a large Norman structure, and forms the chief attraction of the place to a passer-by. About 2 miles south-eastward of this town, the estuary mingles its waters with those of Carmarthen Bay, flowing into that part of the bay which also receives the rivers **Towy** and **Gwendraeth**. The total length of the Tave is nearly 30 miles.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales.*

TAVY, a tributary of the Tamar, in **DEVONSHIRE**. This romantic river rises in the wild district of Dartmoor, in the vicinity of what is called Cranmere Pool, and near the source of the river Dart. It soon flows through a scene of unusual interest, known as Tavy Cleave, where it is overhung by fine eminences of crag and cliff, and where, after heavy showers, it rushes along its narrow channel with a loud noise. Hill Bridge, lower down, spans the river in a very delightful situation; it is well worthy of attention from its singularity, and is quite in harmony with the surrounding scene. About eight miles from the source, the Tavy runs between the rocky and romantic neighbourhoods of Mary-Tavy on its right, and Peter-Tavy on its left. It afterwards skirts the grounds of Mount-Tavy, and reaches the town of Tavistock, where it is particularly beautiful. The town lies in a valley surrounded by hills, whose verdure is perpetual; the stream is here expanded to a considerable width, and runs with great rapidity over vast portions of rock that form its bed. Tavistock was celebrated in ancient times for its abbey, of which considerable remains still exist. It is remarkable also as the birthplace of Browne the poet, author of "*Britannia's Pastorals*," who delighted to sing of "Tavie's voyceful stream."

Quitting this place, the river flows in the vicinity of Crowndale, the birthplace of Sir Francis Drake; and then near Walreddon House. The scenery belonging to the domain of Walreddon is of exceeding beauty; the woods that cover the whole of a steep range of hills down to the very edge of the river, being broken and interspersed with

cliffs and rocks as delightful in their kind as anything to be found in the West. On the other side of the river extends the Tavistock and Beer-Ferris road, so celebrated for its scenery, which, opposite Walreddon, may be truly called majestic. The Tavy soon after receives the waters of the Walkham, at a romantic spot named Double-Water. Lower down, it flows under Denham Bridge, in a fine vicinity, and then skirts the demesne of Buckland Abbey, where Sir Francis Drake frequently resided during his latter years. The beautiful domain of Maristowe is subsequently passed, and the river then expands into an estuary about 2 miles in length, forming a branch of the Tamar estuary. The vicinity where the junction of the two rivers takes place, is rendered interesting by the rich foliage of Warleigh, a demesne occupying the left shore of the Tavy estuary, at its mouth.—*Mrs. Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

TAW, in DEVONSHIRE. This river, which appears to be about 50 miles in length, takes its rise near Cranmere, in the wild and romantic district of Dartmoor. Its course is in general northward. After flowing by South Tawton, North Tawton, and other places, it is increased, about Rowlandsleigh, by a brook called Dulch, which rises near Puddington. Below Eggesford, a river called the Little Dart, which flows on the south side of Chulmleigh, dives into the Taw; and still lower down, our river is augmented by the Mole, at a point between King's-Nympton and Burrington. It then winds onward to the vicinity of Atherington, where it passes under Umberleigh Bridge. After flowing under New Bridge, which is about 3 miles above Barnstaple, it becomes a navigable and stately river; but its stream is not very rapid, unless enlarged with heavy rains, or at the going back of the spring-tides, which flow higher than New Bridge. Its course from that bridge is beautifully serpentine, dividing the village of Bishop's-Tawton from the fine seat of Tawstock Court; about 2 miles below which, it washes the town of Barnstaple, the capital of North Devon, and much admired for its position on its broad river and in a verdant vale. Barnstaple is

distinguished as the birthplace of the poet Gay. Here the Taw is joined by the North Yeo, which, rising in the parish of East Down, takes a course of about 10 miles, and turns many mills. Below Barnstaple the Taw forms a broad estuary, which at Instow joins the estuary of the Torridge. The united waters fall into Barnstaple Bay 8 miles below the town, and 2 miles below the junction of the two rivers. Mr. Skrine observes that "the country through which the Taw and the Torridge flow is populous and well cultivated, but abounding in successive sheep hills, and hollow dales, beyond any other in England."—*Polwhele's Devonshire. Lysons' Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall. Skrine's British Rivers.*

TAWE, in the counties of BRECKNOCK and GLAMORGAN, SOUTH WALES. This river rises on a part of the Black Mountain a short distance eastward of the source of the Usk, and its early career is marked by innumerable falls. In a few miles from its rise, the vale contracts, and the scenery changes from savage wildness to comparative fertility and beauty. At Tavam-y-Garrig, at the head of the vale of Cunlas, the Tawe is joined by the Lesser Tawe; and the view from hence, descending, is composed of a more extended and better cultivated plain, inclosed on either side by lofty acclivities. The river is here apparently shut in by the approximation of two mountains, the Cribbath Lime Rock and the Penhwyll; and the former of these, from its great elevation, constitutes a distinguishing feature in every view upon the river, from its source till it emerges into the extensive plain within a few miles of Swansea. Besides the Lesser Tawe and other streams, the earlier part of the Tawe is joined by the Llech, on which is one of the most picturesque waterfalls in Wales.

From the Lamb and Flag inn, our river, accompanied by the Swansea canal, proceeds onward to Ystrad-Gynlais church, which forms a principal feature at the head of a wide, well-cultivated, and thickly inhabited vale, whose fertile meadows and rich corn-fields occupy the whole of the plain. Below Ystrad-Gynlais, the Tawe divides the coun-

ties of Brecknock and Glamorgan for a certain distance, and then, receiving the tributary Twrch, enters Glamorgan-shire.

In this latter county, the Tawe flows between the lofty Allt-y-Greeg on its right and the northern end of the long line of the March Howell, called Pen-y-Graig, on its left. It also passes near the church-hamlet of Llanguicke on its right, and that of Kilybebill on its left. At Pont-ar-Tawe it receives the Upper Clydach stream, and after passing between Mynidd Drumma on the east and Mynidd Pen-yr-Allt on the west, reaches Ynis-Penllwch, a little below which it receives the Lower Clydach.

The river, now emerging from the mountains, meanders at liberty through a spacious vale, abounding in iron and copper works, and collieries, and presenting scenery of a less picturesque description. This district is the chief seat of the copper trade in Great Britain. The population is very numerous, and at the mouth of the river-valley stands the seaport town of Swansea, the most important place in the principality. The total course of the Tawe is upwards of 25 miles; first in county Brecknock, then for a short distance on the borders of that county and Glamorgan, and afterwards through the latter shire.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

TEAN, in STAFFORDSHIRE. It rises in the vicinity of the town of Cheadle, and flows by Upper and Lower Tean, and Checkley, to its junction with the river Dove in the neighbourhood of Uttoxeter. Upper Tean is noted for the large tape-manufactory carried on by Messrs. Philips, who employ about 600 hands here, and about 300 at Cheadle. This is one of the oldest seats of the manufacture in the kingdom, having been established in 1747, when an ancestor of the present proprietors brought over two Dutchmen, skilled in the pursuit.—*White's Staffordshire.*

TEES, one of the sweetest of English streams, almost wholly belonging to the counties of DURHAM and YORK, of which it forms the line of separation for its entire course except just the highest part.

This beautiful stream takes its commencement from

the east side of the mountain of Crossfell, and runs as far as Barnard-Castle, or even to the junction of the Greta, in a long narrow valley, in a general E.S.E. direction, for about 35 miles. Into this valley there open on the right side a number of deep lateral valleys, all of which are united at their heads in the great mountain plains, and some of which are remarkable for their picturesque beauty.

Proceeding onward from the skirts of Crossfell, the waters of the Tees descend into the Weel, a deep mountain pool about a mile and a half in length, and there sleep before they thunder down the precipice of Caldron Snout. This great cliff of greenstone rock is 200 feet high, and the cataract forms a sublime though dreary scene. Down to this point, the Tees has been connected with the counties of Cumberland, Westmorland, and Durham; but it now begins to divide Durham from the North Riding of Yorkshire.

About 4 miles below Caldron Snout, we come to High Force, another grand waterfall, darting its waters over a huge rock of black marble, 70 feet high; and in three miles more we reach the curious, slender fabric called Wynch Bridge, scarcely more than two feet broad, thrown across the dashing stream at a height of 50 feet, and secured in the rocks on each side. The river, from hence, flows on to Middleton, the market-town for the neighbouring lead-mining district. Lower down appear the fine groves of Eggleston House, and, on the opposite side of the river, the antique church of the widely-extended parish of Romaldkirk. Our river then passes Cotherston, and, as it approaches "old Barnard's towers," has the deep woods of Lartington Hall to its right, and the charming wood-walks of wild Marwood on its left.

The borough of Barnard-Castle is situated on the southern inclination of a hill falling swiftly to the Tees, and, with its varied buildings grouped around and under the cruciform church and proud ruined castle, presents a most interesting object, and not ill fulfils the idea of the capital of a wild but lovely district, half river-valley, half hill and heath and moorland. About a mile below this ancient place, the tourist pauses to admire the tranquil

majesty of Eggleston's abbey ruins ; from whence the stream passes on to the romantic scenes of Rokeby Park, at the junction of the Greta with our river. All this part of the Tees has been made poetic ground by Sir Walter Scott, who, in his "Rokeby," has rendered the world familiar with the scenery of Barnard-Castle, Rokeby, and other places in this celebrated mountain district.

From the junction of the Greta, the Tees flows for a short distance eastward and north-eastward, and then makes a great bend, including many minor windings, to the bay which forms its mouth.

Having received the Greta, our river passes between the hamlet of Thorp and the church-village of Whorlton. The former of these is surrounded by rich level pastures, while the opposite village stands on a level plot near the brink of the river-cliffs, which are high and abrupt, shaggy with native wood, interrupted by projecting masses of rock. The manor-house, church, and parsonage of Wycliffe stand lower down the Tees, warm and sequestered on the water's edge. Wycliffe is generally supposed to have given birth to the early reformer of the same name. Of places further on is Winston, a small village on a high ridge close to the Tees. Its churchyard is shaded by venerable elms, beneath whose branches a noble prospect of Raby opens to the north. The parsonage, with its beautiful gardens laid out in hanging terraces and its well-wooded glebe, joins the church on the east, and occupies the same elevation, commanding one of the richest and softest views on the Tees. The river washes the foot of the steep, wooded bank, and forms a long silvery canal, till it is lost amongst the woods and cliffs of Selaby and Gainford. At Selaby a tributary comes down to the Tees from Staindrop, where it

"Salutes proud Raby's battled towers."

The village of Gainford, with its many handsome houses, stands in the middle of the river-vale, surrounded on the Durham side (to which it belongs) by fair meadows and old wooded inclosures, sloping gently to the Tees. The grounds on the Yorkshire side rise rapidly, crowned and skirted by scattered woods. A mile below the village is

Snow Hall, one of the loveliest spots in the valley. The village of **Piersbridge** then presents itself, occupying the site of a Roman station ; below which place, our river loses its mountain character.

From **Piersbridge** the stream flows past the limestone rocks of **Coniscliffe**, and by several other places, to the little watering-place of **Croft**, whose copious sulphureous water resembles that of **Harrogate**. Opposite to this village, which is in **Yorkshire**, the **Tees** is joined by the river **Skerne** from the **Durham** town of **Darlington**. Our river now makes some remarkable windings, through landscapes of the sweetest kind. From the verdant meadows and rich pastoral scenes of **Hurworth** to the village of **Nesham**, the **Tees** twice forms a broad silvery canal. The high grounds above **Nesham** command a most beautiful prospect, and from this vicinity the stream shoots swiftly southwards, and then sweeps with its clear waters round the soft green peninsular plain of **Sockburn**, where the **Conyers** family formerly resided. Flowing northward, it washes the quiet fields and wooded banks of **Dinsdale** ; after which, it makes a deep reach beneath the village of **Middleton-One-Row**. These two adjacent places have latterly attracted visitors, on account of the virtues of **Dinsdale Spa**. Below **Middleton**, the stream glides softly away to **Worsall Ford**, where its romantic character terminates.

The **Tees** becomes tidal at **Worsall**, and thence flows on past **Aislaby** to the old-fashioned town of **Yarm**, where it is navigable for vessels of 60 tons' burthen. **Yarm** occupies a low peninsula, encompassed on 3 sides by the river ; and it has severely suffered from inundations. Opposite to it, on the **Durham** side, is the beautifully-situated village of **Egglescliffe**. In the course of a few miles from hence, the **Tees** washes the thriving town and port of **Stockton** ; and still lower down stands **Middlesbrough**, one of the commercial prodigies of the 19th century. The **Tees** then expands into a magnificent estuary or bay called **Tees' Mouth**, which is eventually somewhat contracted inward by a tongue of land on the northern shore, termed **Seaton Snook**. A bar, caused by the accumulation of sandbanks, stretches almost from the rock near **Hartle-**

pool to the Cleveland coast near Redcar, an extent of about 7 miles. The beautiful scenery on the Tees ceases from Aislaby, or Yarm, to the ocean; but the view inwards from the bar fully compensates for the absence of rocks and woods: a noble expanse of water stretches immediately before the observer, and the hills of Cleveland in Yorkshire give grandeur to the prospect. The total course of our river, from its source to its mouth, is about 80 miles. —*Surtess's Durham. Parson and White's Durham. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire. Ord's Cleveland. Beauties of England and Wales. Long and Porter's Geography of England and Wales. Scott's Rokeby.*

TEIGN, in DEVONSHIRE. This river, which is celebrated for its romantic valley, consists, in the upper part of it, of two branches, the North and the South, both which rise on Dartmoor. The North Teign has its source in a lonely spot between Cut Hill and Siddaford Tor, and is a favourite resort of the otter. The two streams unite in the vicinity of Chagford, and the Teign then flows past that picturesque old Stannary town. At Whyddon Park it enters a rugged defile, and for about 8 miles, down to Dunsford Bridge, the river pursues a most romantic course, its bed strewed with large stones, and its banks rising in abrupt masses, thickly covered with copse, and occasionally diversified by a projecting cliff. The first two miles of this distance, extending down to Fingle Bridge, are especially striking, and form the most beautiful part of the Teign.

Quitting Dunsford Bridge, which is encompassed with lofty hills, the Teign bends towards the south, and after passing the seat of Cannontaign, where it makes a fall, flows at the base of the town of Chudleigh. This is a poor town, but it is finely situated, and between it and the beautiful demesne of Ugbrooke is the far-famed Chudleigh Rock, a romantic eminence of blue limestone. The air of Chudleigh is dry and bracing. Below this place, the Teign is joined by the river Bovey, or West Teign, in the vicinity of Stover Lodge; and the river thence flows by Teigngrace to the vicinity of King's-Teignton, where it receives the Lemon brook, on which the town of Newton is situated.

At the junction of the Lemon, our river turns eastward, and expands into a navigable estuary, each side of which is beautifully interspersed with woods, pastures, and villages, the whole forming a very striking scene. On the north side of the estuary is Bishop's Teignton, which is favourably mentioned for its sheltered situation; and nearly opposite, on the south side, is Combinteignhead, in a lovely dell. At the mouth of the estuary, on the northern shore, stands the town of Teignmouth, which, except Torquay, is the most frequented watering-place in the county. It is connected with the opposite shore by a bridge, said to be the longest in England, and having a swing-bridge at one end. Looking up the river, the vista terminates grandly in a ridge of Dartmoor capped by the rocks of Heytor. The Teign discharges its waters by a narrow channel obstructed by a shifting bar, and, in the course of ages, has accumulated at its mouth a huge bank of sand, called the Den, forming a wide esplanade, which is the distinguishing feature of Teignmouth.

This river is about 30 miles in length, and abounds in trout. Like all the rivers that rise on Dartmoor, it is coloured with the peat or turf of that wild tract, and has the cast of brown crystal.—*Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.* *Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Teivy.* *Polwhele's Devonshire.* *Lysons' Devonshire.* *Skrine's British Rivers.* *Sir James Clark on Climate.*

TEIVY, in SOUTH WALES, the largest river that falls into Cardigan Bay. This renowned stream rises in Llyn Teivy, an extensive mountain lake in CARDIGANSHIRE, a few miles north of the source of the Towy; and thence descends rapidly down steep declivities, in a south-western direction, to Strata Florida Abbey, which is the first spot of interest on its banks. From this the infant Teivy runs on for about a mile to the village of Pont-Rhydvendigaid; and, afterwards receiving the tributary Meyric, takes again a south-western course. It intersects the great marsh or turbary called the Gors Coch, and in the vicinity of Tregaron is joined by the Berwin stream, which flows through that primitive little town. On the east of our river, in its

progress from Ystrad-Meyric to Tregaron, the hills rise with varied boldness, and are by no means destitute of wood.

From the neighbourhood of Tregaron the Teivy proceeds onward to Llanio bridge, and, below this, is joined by the Brevi brook, on the banks of which stands the once celebrated collegiate church of Llandewi-Brevi. A few miles further on, the Teivy begins to divide the counties of CARDIGAN and CARMARTHEN, and has upon its right side the corporate town of Lampeter with its modern college of St. David. From Lampeter bridge the river continues to meander on between the two shires; and as it passes southward of Llanwnnen, its vale increases considerably in width. It afterwards flows by Llanybyther, and then by the delightful seat of High Mead, to Llanllwny, where it is suddenly shut in by the approximation of rocky hills, which, with the wooden bridge and the elevated church, form an interesting scene. From hence the Teivy again becomes picturesque, and retains that character in an increasing degree throughout the remainder of its course.

Flowing westward, our river passes Llanvihangel-ar-Arth, and receives the feeder Clettwr. It then makes a considerable bend, and arrives at Llandyssil, the situation of which, nearly surrounded with bold and well-wooded hills, is very beautiful. At Llandyssil bridge, a little below, the river forces its way among the rocks with which its channel is there almost choked. From this it passes onward by the pleasing seat of Gilvachwen. It afterwards rolls under Bangor church, and flows between the seat of Llysnewydd and the church of Henllan. Admirable combinations of rock, wood, water, and hill, produce an incessant variety of beautiful scenery in this part of the Teivy. The situation of Bangor church is peculiarly fine, and as the river approaches Henllan the scenery is still more beautiful.

From Henllan the Teivy flows through a lovely country, and leaving the village of Llandyvroig prettily situated on the north bank, arrives at Newcastle-Emlyn. The river is here full of interest, and a ruined castle stands finely on

the summit of a small hill. Below Newcastle-Emlyn, the Teivy is joined by the Kerry; and afterwards, flowing under the hill of Pen-y-Graig, precipitates itself over the rocks, and produces the romantic fall called Kenarth Salmon-Leap. The scenery around this fall is picturesque in the highest degree. The base of the rocky hill is covered with wood, and the bank on the opposite side is equally enriched with a variety of trees. From a bridge over the noisy stream is an interesting though secluded panoramic view, comprising the river, a picturesque water-mill, and the church and village of Kenarth.

Proceeding onwards, our river ceases to be the boundary of Cardiganshire and Carmarthenshire, and begins to divide CARDIGANSHIRE and PEMBROKESHIRE, which it continues to separate for the remainder of its course. At Llechrhyd bridge it becomes tidal and navigable, and in this vicinity is the romantic seat of Castle Maelgwyn, whose steep wooded banks rise to a great height. We then pass through other richly-wooded scenery, heightened in interest by the frowning towers of Kilgerran, and the noble elevation of the house of Coedmore. Kilgerran Castle forms a majestic pile of ruins, on a projecting cape which rises perpendicularly from the bed of the river. It is said that the great painter Wilson has introduced this fine eminence into his picture of Niobe, and the peculiar beauties of the spot into several of his masterly productions. About 3 miles and a half below this extraordinary scene, the finest on the whole river, we come to the town and port of Cardigan, where the Teivy has expanded into a broad and stately stream. After this, the Teivy enters the sea by a wide estuary, at the mouth of which there is some very fine rock scenery. The total course of our river is about 53 miles.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Roscoe's South Wales.*

TEME, partly a WELSH river, but chiefly belonging to ENGLAND, where it waters parts of the counties of SALOP, HEREFORD, and WORCESTER, and joins the Severn. It has its rise in the Kerry Hills, on the borders of Montgomeryshire and Radnorshire, in Wales, and then for a consider-

able distance forms the boundary between Radnorshire and the English county of Salop. On the Welsh side, the town of Knighton is beautifully situated on an eminence rising boldly from the southern bank of the river, and at the head of a deep vale sheltered on all sides by hills of lofty elevation, crowned with wood. A few miles below this place, at Brampton-Bryan, the Teme enters Herefordshire, through parts of which and of Shropshire it alternately rambles.

The park of Brampton-Bryan occupies a considerable portion of an extensive eminence on the southern side of the river, while the ruins of the ancient castle are on a low site about a hundred yards northward of the church. On the northern bank of the stream, the height called Coxwall Knoll rises in the beautiful valley. It is luxuriantly covered with wood, and the British intrenchment that crowns it is generally supposed to be the spot where the gallant Caractacus was defeated by the Roman arms.

At Leintwardine, below these interesting scenes, the Teme is joined by the Clun, a more copious stream than itself; after which it makes a bend towards the south, approaching within two miles of the romantic heights, and the village and ruined castle, of Wigmore. The stream then intersects the charming demesne of Downton, which, possessing the advantage of a fine mountain river, a profusion of wood, some bold rocks, and a variety of distances, may justly be considered as one of the most picturesque and tastefully disposed seats in England. Sir Humphry Davy, in his "Salmonia," places the scene of the seventh day in that work at Leintwardine, and that of the eighth day at Downton. At the latter place, "Halieu" introduces his brother anglers to the "worthy master" of the castle, or mansion-house; who, he says, "has a strong claim to the gratitude of his country and of society by his scientific researches" respecting vegetable nature. The reference here is to the late T. A. Knight, Esq., President of the Horticultural Society; and the mansion of Downton Castle was previously the residence of R. Payne Knight, Esq., who was distinguished for his love of art. Oakley Park, lower down, where the Teme is joined by the Onny, is another

attractive place. The grounds, which are naturally beautiful, are laid out with superior taste, and the meanderings of the river greatly enrich the scenery. The prospects are delightful, and the south-east view embraces within its compass the town and castle of Ludlow, about two miles below Oakley. Within the park are the ruins of Bromfield Priory, whose walls were washed by the clear and pastoral stream.

Ludlow stands on a gentle eminence, at the junction of the Corve with our river. Its proud castle, now a desolate ruin, occupies a bold, wooded rock, at whose foot runs the Teme; and is remarkable for the events connected with it, and especially for the representation within its walls of Milton's exquisite composition, the *Mask of "Comus,"* which was written with particular reference to its performance here. Round the castle extends a fine public walk, commanding delightful prospects. The opening towards the north displays the windings of the Teme, the mansion of Oakley Park half hid with trees, and is terminated by a bold outline formed by the Cleve hills, and the *Caer Caradoc* and other hills near Stretton. The more confined view towards the west exhibits a bold eminence, partly clothed with wood, the rocks of Whitecliffe, with the rapid stream, and in short a full union of those features which constitute beautiful English scenery. The loveliness of nature is heightened by contrast with the venerable grey towers of the castle, and the effect of the whole is well calculated to make the tourist, especially if he be an angler, linger at this town. There is a noble church at Ludlow, and on the opposite side of the river are the church and park of Ludford.

Some miles below Ludlow, the Teme is joined by the Letwytych brook from Henley Hall and Cainham Court, and then passes the town of Tenbury, in Worcestershire, opposite to which, in Shropshire, rises the bold and commanding range of the Cleve hills. Tenbury is a well-built place, in a highly fertile country, and has latterly been brought into notice from the discovery of a powerful medicinal spring. The site of the town is low, and a stream from the pleasant seat of Kyre Park flows through

it to the Temе. Penetrating the county of Worcester below Tenbury, our river pursues a winding course through a succession of the most romantic scenery to the Severn about two miles south of Worcester. No part of Worcestershire, says a writer on the county, surpasses the Vale of Temе in variety of hill and dale, of wooded banks, of gently swelling knolls, and open fertile lawns. In autumn, nothing can be more delightful than a ramble along the stream's various windings of upwards of 25 miles from Tenbury, amidst a profusion of orchards, hop-grounds, corn and pasture land, whilst the river is often hid beneath its banks covered with willows, or at times bursts out, and reflects the tufted knolls that line its course.

The Temе, about 4 or 5 miles below Tenbury, having received the Rea, passes the charming scenery of Eastham on its right; and lower down, the village of Lindridge stands on a bold elevation on the left, with its spire partly concealed by foliage. Nearly opposite to Lindridge, a conspicuous eminence is occupied with the seat of Hanley, which commands extensive prospects of the vale, and of Wyre Forest. The Temе then flows under Stanford Court Park, which ascends beautifully from its banks, and abounds in noble trees, and a variety of picturesque rural scenery, with delightful views. Two or three miles further on, upon a steep cliff overhanging the river, is placed the romantic village of Clifton, decked with all the beauties of the most picturesque hills and woods, for which the serpentine course of the stream is remarkable. Ham Castle stands near the river, in this vicinity; and as the Temе flows onward it has the village of Martley on elevated ground on its left. This is a pleasant, cheerful place, in a highly fertile neighbourhood, and with very extensive prospects over Herefordshire into Wales; and Knightwick, on the opposite bank lower down, from its vicinity to Martley, and correspondent similarity of site, enjoys the same advantages. Among the villages afterwards passed is that of Cotheridge, which is delightfully situated on the north side, with a mansion-house approached through a noble avenue of trees. At Leigh, on the south, a stream joins our river from the west side of the Malvern Hills.

Proceeding onwards, the Teme receives the Lawern at Powick bridge, and, about a mile below that point, enters the Severn, having from Knightwick to its mouth traversed the romantic hollow through which the Bromyard and Worcester road passes.

The name of the Teme answers to its character, signifying a river that runs swiftly and rapidly. Its length is about 60 miles, its general direction east-south-eastward, and from its junction with the Onny to its mouth it falls 367 feet. The great quickness of its descent, its numerous rapids, rocky ledges, and deep pools, prevent it from being navigable beyond Powick. The grayling, which, from its agreeable smell and colour, St. Ambrose is reported to have called the flower of fishes, and which is so rare in England, is very abundant in the Teme; and pearls have occasionally been found in the mussel-shells of our river.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Duncumb's Herefordshire. Nash's Worcestershire. Bentley's Worcestershire. Davy's Salmonia.*

TERN, a tributary of the Severn, in the counties of STAFFORD and SALOP. It has its source in Staffordshire, and soon forms a boundary between the two counties, flowing past the village of Norton, the beautiful park of Oakley, the seat of Tunstall, and the town of Drayton. Of Norton the learned Hebrew scholar, Dr. Lightfoot, was at one time curate; and it appears that Sir Rowland Cotton, who was his constant hearer, made him his chaplain, and took him into his house, engaging him in the study of Hebrew, of which he was himself a perfect master. The battle of Blore Heath was fought on the Staffordshire side of the Tern, about a mile from its banks.

Entering the county of Salop a little below Drayton, and passing the demesne of Buntingsdale, the stream approaches within a mile of the village of Hodnet, where the gifted and pious Heber was for fifteen years rector. Hodnet is situated to the west of the Tern, and still further to the west is the proud domain of Hawkstone, whose scenery exhibits a combination of bold and craggy rocks, hill and dale, rich and extensive tracts of venerable wood,

and a noble expanse of water. From the vicinity of Hodnet the river flows on to Bolas and Waters-Upton, and at no great distance from the latter village is the hamlet of Rowton, the birthplace of Richard Baxter, the Nonconformist divine and distinguished author. The stream afterwards flows through the village of Longdon, and then receives the tributary Roden, its course from near Hodnet to this point having been through a very level country. The Roden has its rise on the borders of a detached part of Flintshire, passes the pleasant market-town of Wem with its handsome church, flows near the beautiful ruins of Moreton-Corbet Castle, and loses itself in the Tern below Ercal and Roddington. Augmented with the waters of this stream, the Tern proceeds onward to the ample demesne of Attingham, where it expands considerably, and below which it joins the river Severn.

The general direction of the Tern is south-south-west. It is about 30 miles in length, and, with its tributaries, it drains a large part of the county of Salop.—*Beauties of England and Wales. West's Views in Shropshire. White's Staffordshire.*

TEST, in the county of HANTS. Though the Itchen is more central to the county, and, from the situation of Winchester on its banks and of Southampton at its mouth, of much more historical importance than the Test, yet the latter is really the chief of those rivers which exclusively belong to Hampshire. The source of the Test is in the great northern ridge of the county, towards the borders of Wiltshire and Berkshire, and the rivulet flows from that source south-eastward by Hurstbourne-Tarrant and St. Mary Bourne, intersecting a country well diversified by woods, cultivated fields, and downs. The upper part of the channel has, at times, no water at all in it; but about a mile below the village of St. Mary Bourne, the stream runs all the year long. We now observe, on the left side, the finely-situated mansion and grounds of Hurstbourne Park. On the right bank stand the church and village of Hurstbourne-Priors; and the Test, just below, after a course of about 9 miles from its rise, is joined by a branch

from the north-east; the spacious park above mentioned being in a fork between the two streams. The branch, rising in or about Ashe Park, six miles west of the town of Basingstoke, flows along a fertile valley, by several church-villages and the town of Whitchurch; and has been sometimes considered the main source of the Test.

From the junction of these two branches the united stream takes a south-western course; and almost skirts the tract called Harewood Forest, there being but a narrow space between the river and the woodland: the opposite bank of the stream presents no feature of any interest. We now come to the village of Wherwell, which anciently contained an abbey of some consequence; and in this vicinity the Test receives a tributary which, rising near Stratton Park, and in the neighbourhood of Mitcheldever (a beautiful place), runs westward for about 11 miles with a very winding course, and inosculates with the main stream for the last 2 or 3 miles. A little further down, at Kitecomb Bridge, the Test is augmented by a branch called Anton from beyond the "neat and solid" town of Andover, which occupies a pleasant position in a country whose produce is abundant. The three branches of our river, which have been particularized, all flow through valleys quite distinct. The streams, however, are small; and the channels, like that of the Test above St. Mary Bourne, are at times dry for miles.

At Kitecomb we leave what may be called the upper valley of Test. The river, after winding about between the chalk hills for 16 miles from its source, first in a south-eastern and then a south-western direction, proceeds now for the most part in a southward course to the sea. Quitting Kitecomb, it flows between high downish neighbourhoods to the small town of Stockbridge, which lies in a sort of pass. The valley is here only about half a mile from the ascent on one side to that on the other; and the principal houses in the town are built stragglingly along this distance, with a number of small bridges to admit passage to the streams into which the river is divided. From hence the Test flows on for about ten miles to the town of Romsey, the country eastward of its course bei

destitute of interest, but the west side more pleasing, as it consists more of hill and dale. At Bossington, on this latter side, the Test receives the Wallop stream, or Nine-Mile Water; and lower down, at Mottisfont, another rivulet comes in, which has its rise in Wiltshire, and flows down a long pass in the downs. Mottisfont House stands on part of the site of an ancient priory, and the grounds are naturally rich and beautiful: some of the old trees are very stately, and altogether the place is a fine one.

Romsey, which is situated about four miles below Mottisfont, is a market-town containing a considerable population, and remarkable for the rural beauty by which it is surrounded. Its chief internal feature is its majestic abbey church, which occupies a commanding site, and is principally in the Norman style of architecture. The town also deserves notice as the birthplace of Sir William Petty, the founder of the Lansdowne family. Immediately below Romsey, the Test, for upwards of a mile, forms the western limit of Lord Palmerston's finely-wooded park of Broadlands, where its wide, clear stream, affords an ample supply of ornamental water. The mansion-house is of considerable size, with an elegant front, and is well adapted to the rich quiet of its situation. A valuable collection of paintings adorns its interior, and there are also some fine specimens of ancient statuary. From hence our river flows on to Nutshalling, the heights behind which command fine prospects. This village stands on the eastern bank, and on the opposite side the Test is joined by a stream from Wiltshire, which, after entering the county of Hants, is fed by a branch that forms some extent of ornamental water in the grounds of Paultons Park. Having received the tributary, the Test flows near Testwood House, and at Redbridge becomes a broad estuary, which constitutes the upper part of the Southampton Water. Redbridge is a place of considerable resort for vessels in the coasting-trade. It is also one of the main land-entrances to the New Forest, and the adjoining country is rich and beautiful.

The Test is nowhere rapid, but flows gently on, with a current however which is everywhere perceptible, and en-

titles it to be called a living water. It adds much to the beauty of the country, and is serviceable as a water-power, by means of a very short mill-course, at almost any part, while its waters are all along useful in irrigating the adjoining flats and meadows. It is an agricultural river, and its volume is small, compared with the length of its course, which is about 35 miles from its most upland rise to Redbridge. The stream is remarkable for its clearness, and contains fine trout, grayling, and eels. There are several fishing-clubs on the Test, of one of which the late Sir Francis Chantrey was a member.

The estuary of the Test extends south-eastward from the embouchure of the river, at Redbridge, to Southampton pier, and may be regarded as an appendage to Southampton harbour. The country along the northern shore is a kind of suburb to the town of Southampton, while, towards the south, the New Forest forms a feature of no ordinary interest. Near the head of the estuary, about three-quarters of a mile to the south of Redbridge, is a small branch creek, on which the village of Eling is built. Eling, like Redbridge, is a busy spot: and the ships in its creek, in the middle of a grove of tall trees, have a very singular appearance. The scenery that borders on the Test estuary is altogether most attractive. It had its influence on the depressed spirit of the amiable Cowper, and may fairly be described as among the pleasantest in England.

At Southampton, the Southampton Water receives the Itchen, and increases greatly in breadth, presenting, below that handsome town, a noble expanse about seven miles in length. On the northern shore of the Water, the venerable remains of Netley Abbey, with their leafy mantle, form the finest monastic ruin in the south of England; while, on the other shore, the beautiful seat of Cadland Park is an interesting object, surrounded by New Forest scenery. Beneath Calshot Castle the estuary mingles its waters with the sea, opposite the northern extremity of the Isle of Wight.—*Mudie's Hampshire. Cobbett's Rural Rides. Skrine's British Rivers. Jesse's Angler's Rambles.*

TEYSE, or TEISE, in SUSSEX and KENT, a tributary of

the river Medway. The Teyse rises in the northern part of the county of Sussex, in two branches, one of which flows from the romantic vicinity of Eridge Castle, near Frant, and runs by Bayham Abbey and Lamberhurst, while the other branch has its source at Ticehurst, and unites with the first-mentioned in the neighbourhood of Lamberhurst. The united stream then flows between Goudhurst and Horsemonden to its junction with the Medway near Yalding, sending off, in its progress, an arm which joins the Beult, another tributary of the Medway. The length of the Teyse, from its source in Sussex, is about 17 miles.—*Knight's Journey-Book of Kent. Hasted's History of Kent.*

THAME, in BUCKS and OXFORDSHIRE. It is formed of several brooks or rivulets which unite in the vicinity of Aylesbury, a town in Buckinghamshire. The stream thence pursues its course along the western portion of the rich Vale of Aylesbury, to the borders of the county, where it passes by the Oxfordshire town of Thame, which occupies a gentle acclivity on its bank. At Thame, in 1642. was born the patriotic Chief Justice Holt; and at the same place, in the following year, John Hampden died of his wound received at Chalgrove Field. The river now forms a boundary between the two counties for some miles, after which it turns southward in the vicinity of Watperry Park, and in its progress towards the Thames flows on the east of Cuddesden. Cuddesden Palace, the residence of the Bishops of Oxford, was originally built in 1635 by Bishop Bancroft, rebuilt in 1679 by Bishop Fell, and much improved, and the gardens enlarged, within the last few years. Quitting this neighbourhood, the Thame flows on, past several villages, to Dorchester, formerly the seat of a bishopric, but now a mere road-side village. There were anciently seven churches in the town; and in the spacious Abbey-church, now remaining, are many curious specimens of sculpture. The river soon afterwards mingles its waters with the Thames.—*Lipscomb's History of Buckinghamshire. Tymms' Family Topographer.*

THAMES. This "mighty king of all the British rivers, superior to most in beauty, and to all in importance," rises

the south-eastern slopes of the Cotswold Hills. For 20 miles it belongs wholly to GLOUCESTERSHIRE. It flows through a small part of WILTSHIRE, and afterwards divides that county for a short distance from the city of Gloucester; after which, it separates BERKSHIRE from OXFORDSHIRE, and next from BUCKINGHAMSHIRE. It then divides the counties of SURREY and MIDDLESEX; afterwards, to its mouth, those of KENT and ESSEX. The total length of the Thames, from its source at Sevenoaks to the sea at the Nore, is upwards of 200 miles.

It runs for the most part in an eastern direction. Leaving Cirencester with a south-eastern course, the river is round at Cricklade towards the north-east, and at Cricklade takes an eastern current for some miles, then turns northward to Ensham, and near Witham changes its course for the south, passing Oxford on its way to Nuneham.

Below Nuneham the Thames flows westward for a short distance, touches the town of Abingdon, and then turns southward, and afterwards eastward, and southward, to the town of Wallingford. The inclination of the river from Wallingford to Pangbourn is about due north, but it there begins to form a considerable circle, turning eastward past the town of Reading, and then northward, till it reaches Henley; after which, another great bend occurs, extending north-eastward from Henley to Little Wymondley, and then southward to the town of Maidenhead. From Maidenhead the direction of the river is nearly south-east, with many windings, until it passes Windsor and Staines. It makes a noble semicircle, including some minor bends, and then turns eastward; after which, it pursues a grand and serpentine course towards the east, intersecting the metropolis of London, and forming a superb expanse for shipping as it passes the London bridge, and winds onward to mingle its waters with the ocean.

The current of this celebrated river is slow and irritable, and the general character of its scenery is that of a wild and tranquil beauty. It is by no means, however, a rapid river, and is throughout the greater part of its course dishabitable for the majestic progress of its pure silver waters, which generally fills its verdant banks, and, except

after heavy floods, is rarely discoloured. Its equable and steady flow has been admirably described by Denham in his "Cooper's Hill :"—

" Though deep, yet clear ; though gentle, yet not dull ;
Strong without rage ; without o'erflowing, full."

The Thames may boast the highest commercial importance, and on its banks are to be found the greatest wonders of art and civilization. Bearing on its bosom numberless ships fraught with the produce of every clime, it is peculiarly distinguished as a navigable river. Its depth of water is so great that as a shipping port London enjoys unusual advantages. The Thames is navigable as high as Deptford for ships of any burthen ; to Blackwall for those of 1400 tons ; to St. Katherine's Docks, adjoining the Tower, for vessels of 800 tons ; and to London Bridge for vessels of 200 tons. On its shores, also, are constructed many of those noble ships which form the main element of Britain's greatness as a maritime country.

Our river takes its rise, under the name of the Churn, at the foot of Leckhampton Hill, several miles south of Cheltenham ; its seven springs issuing in a secluded dell, and being overhung with a luxuriant canopy of foliage. The "nimble-footed Churn," as it is styled by Drayton, is for a great part of its course extremely beautiful ; it sparkles along a glen-like valley, and the hill sides are adorned with fine trees. Rendcomb Park forms a delightful scene upon its banks. At the town of CIRENCESTER, which stands upon the Churn, is one of the most magnificent parochial churches in the kingdom ; and adjoining this town on the west extends the demesne of Oakley Grove, which owes its beauties to the taste of the gifted Allen, Lord Bathurst, the intimate friend of Atterbury, Pope, Swift, Addison, and many of the distinguished literati of his time. That nobleman converted an uncultivated down into a fine park and grounds, and drew from Pope the well-merited compliment comprised in the following line :—

" Who plants like *Bathurst*, and who builds like Boyle ?"

Below Cirencester, once a Roman city, the Churn is less

interesting than in the upper part of its progress, and, about 20 miles from its source, is joined by a stream, some 10 miles in length, flowing from what is called Thames Head, past Kemble, Somerford, and Ashton-Keynes, and bringing with it the tributary waters of the Swill Brook. From the junction of the "Thames Head" branch with the Churn, the united stream, called the Thames, flows on to the town of CRICKLADE, and thence pursues its course, with no remarkable features, to LECHLADE, where it becomes navigable. Here the river is spanned by a handsome bridge, the approach to which affords a pleasing view of the place; the irregular roofs of the houses appear beyond the bridge, and are crowned by the graceful tower and spire of the parish church. In the vicinity of Lechlade, the Thames is swelled to a considerable size by several affluents, namely, the Colne and the Leach on the left, and the Cole on the right, of the river.

From Lechlade our river takes its course towards Oxford; and though it flows through a plain, with no scenes of extraordinary beauty, it yet presents some features of interest. On the Berkshire side appears the little village of Buscot, one of the prettiest spots of its kind upon the banks of the Thames; a few miles below which, the river passes beneath Radcote Bridge, an ancient structure connecting the two counties of Oxford and Berks. About two miles southward from this bridge, rises Farringdon Hill, a fine eminence having a gradual ascent from the Vale of White Horse on its south, and commanding a richly-diversified prospect of the adjacent country. Proceeding onwards from Radcote, the spire of Bampton forms a conspicuous object on the north side of the river, appearing above the low grounds; while an eminence on the south, or Berkshire, side, is crowned by the modern seat of Buckland, embowered amidst stately trees, and overlooking the river beneath, with an extensive distance, which, though flat, is richly luxuriant. From Buckland the scenery of the river is for some miles uninteresting, but, below the old pile called New Bridge, it gradually improves: the face of the country wears a more agreeable aspect; the river, which, on approaching towards New Bridge, had

become much narrower, expands considerably, and the banks are beautifully enriched with verdure. To the left of the Thames are the handsome church, and the remains of the ancient mansion, of Stanton-Harcourt: in the mansion Pope the poet was for a time an inmate. On the opposite side of the river is Cumnor, which every reader of Sir Walter Scott's novel of "Kenilworth" will remember. The next place of interest is the village of Ensham, occupying rising ground, about 7 miles from New Bridge: here is a bridge in a picturesque situation; the stream becomes broader, and meanders beautifully among the neighbouring meadows. Flowing onward, the river continues to improve in every break and easy winding of its current, and its verdant meadows greatly enrich the prospect, which combines the villages of Handborough and Cassington. Then, passing by a very pleasant course round the foot of Witham Hill and wood, it reaches Godstow Nunnery, the burial place of Fair Rosamond, contiguous to the bridge of the same name, several miles below Ensham.

We are now within a short distance of the city and university of Oxford. The beauty of the scenery a little below Godstow still increases, and the river, augmenting in breadth, seems proudly to urge onward its course, to pay tribute to the ancient seminary, whose venerable towers and lofty domes constitute a scene of peculiar grandeur, in the centre of a spacious natural amphitheatre bounded by some striking hills. The Thames, or Isis, flows first on the west, and then on the south, sides of the city. In the latter direction, the noble college of Christ Church, and its contiguous buildings, form a particularly beautiful combination of objects from the "enamelled and ornamented meads" on the margin of the gliding stream. At the extremity of these meadows the river Cherwell unites itself with the Thames, which thence gently winds its current through a delightful range of verdant scenery, to the village of Iffley, beautifully situated on an eminence which commands a view of the whole city of Oxford. At Sandford, a little below, the river-views are luxuriantly soft; Radley is next passed, and at Nuneham Park, six miles distant from the university, a landscape eminently rich is spread before

he eye. The surface of the park is greatly varied, and from the higher parts of it the prospects are wide and diversified in every direction. To the north, the view is bounded by the city, with the woods of Blenheim beyond ; while, on the west side, the town of Abingdon gradually rises, amidst a rich and fertile country, interspersed with villages and woods. The Vale of White Horse appears across the neighbouring meadows, which are pleasingly intersected by the winding stream, whose course for many miles is visible from Nuneham. The background of the prospect in the extreme south-west, south, and east, is occupied by the long wavy line of hills that extends from the high clump of Farringdon in Berks eastward through Berks and Oxfordshire to the vicinage of Aylesbury in Bucks, these hills being sometimes clothed with thick woods of beech, and at others protruding their chalky sides and downish summits into the plain.

The old town of ABINGDON is situated on the right bank of the Thames, which flows hence, in some parts in an uninteresting course, but in others through very pleasant scenes, of which Clifton is one, to the village of Dorchester, remarkable for its spacious church ; at which place it is joined by the tributary river Thame. The beauty of the scenery, from the vicinity of Dorchester, greatly improves in verdure and richness ; and below WALLINGFORD the Thames forms an indented valley through the above-mentioned range of Berkshire and Chiltern hills, which, insensibly losing their downish character, become at last adorned with most of the varied beauties of art and nature that could be comprehended within their outline. High beech woods cover their sides and summits, while rich meadows attend the descent of the river ; villages are sprinkled in various directions, and magnificent seats adorn the heights which overhang the banks. That part of the Thames which leads from Wallingford to Reading and Henley is thus distinguished for its romantic scenery.

A few miles below Wallingford, the river runs between the beautifully situated villages of Streatley and Goring ; and passing the well-wooded park of Basildon, it widens considerably at Pangbourn. Proceeding onwards by the

fine old seat of Maple-Durham, it is skirted on the left, between that place and the village of Caversham, by Caversham Warren, which extends in breadth from the river to those high chalk cliffs, clothed with trees of all varieties, that for so many miles fence in the north side of the Thames. "There is not," says Miss Mitford in her "Recollections of a Literary Life," such another "flower-bank in Oxfordshire as Caversham Warren." The Thames now reaches the substantial town of READING, the "Belford Regis" of Miss Mitford, on its right; nearly opposite to which, on the left, appears the elevated ground of Caversham, embracing a wide prospect. Reading occupies a very pleasant position in a rich plain, and is a place of great antiquity, and considerable trade. The connexion of two eminent living writers with this place gives it an additional interest to the admirers of literary talent: Justice Talfourd was born here, and the Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral formerly held the incumbency of St. Mary's in the town. In reference to Dean Milman Miss Mitford observes, "It is remarkable that his professional residences have kept close to the great river of England; his first curacy at Ealing, his vicarage at Reading, his Oxford professorship, his stall at Westminster, the deanery of St. Paul's." A little below Reading, the river Kennet, gently winding from the town through the adjacent meadows, unites itself with the Thames, which here increases considerably in width in its progress towards Sonning Bridge. Below Sonning, the church of Shiplake, a spacious and beautiful pile standing on a high eminence, overhangs one of the finest bends of our river. It is famed for its magnificent oak carving, and the rich painted glass of its windows. In this church Alfred Tennyson the poet was married. From Wargrave, below Shiplake, a beautiful range of hills extends to Park Place, a noble park whose enchanting scenery may be truly said to surpass description. The bridge and town of HENLEY immediately succeed, surrounded by a rich and delightful country; and flowing by Hurley and other romantic scenes, and under the far-famed groves of Bisham, the Thames reaches the town and graceful suspension-bridge of MARLOW. This town is remarkable, like Henley,

a very beautiful scenery of its neighbourhood ; and on it and MAIDENHEAD, the ample river glides along Cookham, and then beneath the fine heights and woods Windsor, Cliefden, and Taplow, three demesnes which a line of romantic beauty unsurpassed by any other on of the Thames. The demesne of Cliefden is especially distinguished ; it forms a magnificent object, and the effects from it, both up and down the river, are also magnificent. Indeed, the whole distance of the river from Oxford to Maidenhead Bridge, and particularly that from Wargrave to the latter point, is replete with interest, the course of the stream being through valleys sheltered by hills richly clothed with beech woods, and embellished with the seats of many of our principal nobility and gentry. No part of the Thames presents a prospect of equal natural beauty. Thomas Noel, Esq., an accomplished country gentleman resident near this portion of the river, has, in a volume of poems, given a graphic description of some Thames scenery, entitled " A Thames page." The poet, ascending the stream by Cliefden and Windsor, thus notices some of the scenes we have just described :—

" In view is Cookham's ivied tower ;
And, up yon willowy reach,
Enfolding many a fairy bower,
Wave Bisham's woods of beech.

" O'er Marlow's loveliest vale they look,
And its spire that seeks the skies ;
And afar, to where in its meadow-nook
Medmenham's Abbey lies.

" Still on, still on, as we smoothly glide,
There are charms that woo the eye—
Boughs waving green in the pictured tide,
And the blue reflected sky."

Quitting the town of Maidenhead, our river flows by Windsor towards the town of WINDSOR, whose regal castle stands grandly above the vale, on the right, while, to the left, lies the town of ETON, with the " spires and antiquities " of its celebrated college. From between these two towns the Thames makes a considerable curve to Datchet, so familiar to every lover of angling ; below which, it commands fine views of the stately turrets of Windsor

Castle; the Long Walk and Snow Hill in Windsor Park present a noble appearance; and between the villages of Old Windsor and Egham, the river flows past two spots of unusual interest—Cooper's Hill and the plain of Runnymede. Cooper's Hill, rendered famous by the poet Denham, rises boldly above the vale of the Thames, and embraces from its summit a view of the finest kind, including Windsor Castle in all the majesty of its proportions.

"The eye, descending from this hill, surveys
Where Thames among the wanton valleys strays;"

while, on the other side, appear the rich tract of Windsor Forest, and the beautiful country that lies beyond it.

Passing down the river from the town of STAINES, which is just below Egham, the plain of Middlesex is seen stretching away to the left; while the eminence of St. Anne's Hill appears conspicuous on the right, and often breaks upon the eye with the various windings of the stream, until Laleham in Middlesex is reached. The prospect from St. Anne's Hill is unusually wide, except towards the west and south-west, where the bluff point of Cooper's Hill excludes the view of Windsor, and the bare ridges of Bagshot Heath circumscribe the horizon. Towards the south-east, the Surrey Downs appear well ranged behind the nearer heathy ridge of St. George's Hill; these downs, with the eminences of Norwood, Sydenham, and Shooter's Hill, on the east, and those of Highgate, Hampstead, Bushey, and Harrow, on the north, forming the outline of that great plain in which the metropolis is situate. At Laleham the river narrows considerably; the scenery is tranquil, and the adjacent meadows are enlivened with groups of cattle. Laleham was for a time the residence of the late Dr. Arnold, afterwards of Rugby. On the opposite, or Surrey, side of the Thames, a little further down, is the town of CHERTSEY, distinguished as the retreat of the poet Cowley, who died at the Porch House there. Below Chertsey Bridge, the beautiful grounds of Woburn Farm occupy a fine slope, inclining towards the bank of the river; to which the deserted property of Ham Haw, at the mouth of the tributary Wey, succeeds. Southward of Ham Haw and the pleasant village of Weybridge, rises St. George's

Hill, an oblong ridge of very considerable size, loftier than St. Anne's Hill, and running out into vast angles, which protrude into the plain between deep hollows. Its ascent is gradual at first, but the upper parts are more abrupt, and in some of the hollows almost perpendicular. The prospect from it is remarkably extensive towards the north and north-east, embracing several counties ; while Cooper's Hill and Bagshot Heath form a strong outline on the west, and the whole range of the Surrey Downs stretches in a wavy line on the south and south-east. Some of the nearer objects in the view are peculiarly striking, amongst which the majestic pile of Windsor Castle stands pre-eminent ; the great mass of Hampton Court Palace also makes a conspicuous figure, and the groves and shrubberies of St. Anne's Hill finely overhang the town of Chertsey. Below, the Thames winds in several bold sweeps. Returning to our river, occasional glimpses are obtained, on the left side, of the sister heights of Hampstead and Highgate, which appeared so boldly in the prospect from St. George's Hill. Shepperton, at a short distance from the river, boasts of having been for awhile the dwelling-place of two eminent men, Grocyn and Erasmus.

From delightful Walton our stream continues to flow onward ; and as we reach Sunbury, its banks are so highly enriched with villas that the lines of an ancient poet may not inappropriately illustrate the scene :—

“ We saw so many woods and princely bow'rs,
Sweet fields, brave palaces, and stately tow'rs,
So many gardens drest with curious care,
That Thames with royal Tiber may compare.”

At Hampton, David Garrick had a rural retreat ; the house stands near the river, and the lawn, adorned with an ornamental temple, slopes down towards the water. Approaching Hampton Court Bridge, a picturesque scene is opened up, in which part of the noble palace breaks happily upon the eye. Lower down, on the opposite bank, several elegant residences in the vicinity of Thames-Ditton adorn the scenery ; and we soon afterwards arrive at the ancient town of Kingston, whence the river flows on to Teddington, and by Strawberry Hill, to the pleasant neighbourhood of

Twickenham, in the church of which place repose the remains of Alexander Pope. The numerous fine seats in this vicinity attest the beauty of its situation, and the varied attractions of this part of the Thames. From hence proceeding onward, the tourist, looking towards the opposite side of the vale, is gratified with the rich, umbrageous walks of Ham and Petersham, and the noble ascent of RICHMOND HILL clustered with handsome houses, and beautifully contrasting with the verdant meads of Twickenham, laved by the broad placid stream. The view down the river is terminated by an elegant bridge, to the right of which extends the well-built town of Richmond, celebrated as the retreat of the poet Thomson, and in earlier times the abode of kings. The prospect from the justly-celebrated heights of Richmond is too well known to need minute description, embracing an infinite variety of objects, most happily disposed. The lines of Thomson have added to its fame. The nearer scene is most enchanting, where the "silver-streaming Thames," as Spenser calls it, rolls in majestic state, as well as placid beauty, between green meadows, wooded precincts, and stately mansions, in its sweep towards Richmond Bridge. And here may be mentioned, in passing, that very beautiful addition to the scenery of the Thames, the frequent appearance of the noble water-fowl, the swan, whose round and elegant form, when sailing down the stream, has scarcely its equal in the works of nature.

The Thames, quitting Richmond, passes by several villas and the village of Isleworth, and then by the Duke of Northumberland's splendid seat of Syon House, and the "tedious town" of Brentford, all in Middlesex; opposite to which line of objects, in Surrey, agreeably extend the Lower Park of Richmond, and the well-known Kew Gardens. Leaving the pleasant village of Kew on its right, the river pursues its dignified course by Mortlake and Barnes to Chiswick, a village remarkable for its fine ducal villa and grounds, and interesting to the admirer of genius as the burial-place of Hogarth. Hammersmith, with its airy suspension-bridge, next succeeds, and the river then flows on, by Barnes-Elms, to the parishes of Fulham and

Putney, which it separates ; the former, with its episcopal palace, being in the county of Middlesex, and the latter in the county of Surrey. At a short distance from the river, the heights of Putney Heath and Roehampton exhibit a chain of delightful villas. The scenery below Putney is less interesting than that above the bridge at that place. Wandsworth and Battersea are now passed, both of them very populous neighbourhoods in Surrey ; after which, the river flows under Chelsea Bridge, and, increasing much in width, presents one of its boldest reaches. Chelsea College forms no inconsiderable ornament to the Thames. The river afterwards flowing between Pimlico and Vauxhall, the venerable palace and church of Lambeth soon rise to view, and constitute an interesting feature on the banks of the now urban stream ; while, further on, upon the opposite shore, the grand assemblage of Gothic scenery at WESTMINSTER, consisting principally of the houses of legislation and the glorious abbey church, cannot fail to excite the admiration of every observer. We have now arrived at Westminster Bridge, and the view of London from this, as from the other metropolitan bridges, is peculiarly impressive. Wordsworth, in a fine sonnet composed upon Westminster Bridge, has well described the scene that presents itself early in the morning :—

“ Earth has not anything to show more fair :
 Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
 A sight so touching in its majesty :
 This city now doth like a garment wear
 The beauty of the morning ; silent, bare,
 Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie
 Open unto the fields and to the sky,
 All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.
 Never did sun more beautifully steep,
 In his first splendour, valley, rock, or hill ;
 Ne’er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep !
 The river glideth at his own sweet will :
 Dear God ! the very houses seem asleep ;
 And all that mighty heart is lying still ! ”

The morning prospect from this bridge has, indeed, been a favourite one with many. Thus Jeffrey writes in April 1831, of a walk he took after attending a long and noisy debate in the House of Commons :—“ It was a beautiful, rosy, dead calm, morning, when we broke up a little before

5 to-day ; and I took three pensive turns along the solitude of Westminster Bridge ; admiring the sharp clearness of St. Paul's, and all the city spires soaring up in a cloudless sky, the orange red light that was beginning to play on the trees of the Abbey, and the old windows of the Speaker's house, and the flat, green mist of the river floating upon a few lazy hulks on the tide, and moving low under the arches." From hence to beyond Southwark Bridge, there are no features of scenic interest on the Surrey side of the Thames, which is flat and meanly built. On the Middlesex side, which is higher, may be noticed, in succession, the Board of Control ; Montague House ; Whitehall Gardens ; York water-gate, much admired for its beautiful proportions, and the Adelphi Terrace, both of them near the Hungerford Suspension-bridge ; the magnificent pile and noble terrace of Somerset House, adjoining the swan-like form of Waterloo Bridge ; and the pleasant gardens of the Temple, which afford a most agreeable relief to the brick and stone all around. Beyond the immediate shore, on this side, are seen the towering dome of the metropolitan cathedral, and innumerable church-steeple, these being particularly numerous in what is technically denominated the City. Approaching LONDON BRIDGE, the stately pile of Fishmongers' Hall presents its façade to the river ; while, on the Southwark side of the Thames, an edifice of great architectural interest occurs, behind a vast pile of warehouses—St. Saviour's church, with its far-famed Lady chapel and its monument to the poet Gower ; a church remarkable also for the commission which sat within its walls, and executed some of the darkest deeds of the Marian persecution.

At London Bridge, the river is 870 feet in breadth at high water. The distance from the town of Lechlade, where it becomes navigable, to this point, is 146 miles and a half ; and the total descent from that place, to low-water mark here, is about 258 feet. Of the several locks that occur, the lowest is that at Teddington, 19 miles above London Bridge ; and the tide consequently flows no higher than that village ; indeed, not much further than the neighbourhood of Richmond. From Teddington Lock to

London Bridge, the low-water surface of the river falls about 17 feet; the high-water mark at Teddington is about a foot and a half above high-water mark at London Bridge.

Few streams contain a greater variety of fish and fishing-stations than the Thames. The trout are few in number, but celebrated for their large size and the excellence of their flavour. The pike and jack are more numerous, and the following fish are abundant in all parts of the Thames, from Battersea Bridge upwards, namely, perch, barbel, chub, eels, lampreys (or seven eyes), flounders, roach, dace, gudgeons, bleak, ruffe, and minnows. In some places, fine carp and tench are taken.

In former times, the Thames at London was the general highway for passengers. It was upon our metropolitan river that the poet Gower met King Richard II., and was desired to book "some new thing." Between Westminster and the Tower, and the Tower and Greenwich, was especially a royal way. When Henry VIII. avowed his marriage with Anne Boleyn, she was brought by "all the crafts of London" from Greenwich to the Tower, "trumpets, shawms, and other divers instruments, all the way playing and making great melody." We also see the "great Eliza" on the Thames, in all her pomp, as Raleigh saw her out of his prison window in the Tower, in 1592, as described in a letter still extant. At this period, and downward to more recent times, the north bank of the river was studded with the palaces of the nobles, and each palace had its landing-place, and its private retinue of barges and wherries; the Strand formed a highly picturesque line, and its broad gardens, lofty trees, and embattled turrets, constituted a most varied border to the Thames. Nor was the "silent highway" confined to the royal and the gentle. Its conveniences were necessarily shared by all ranks of life, and in the beginning of the 17th century it was at the height of its glory as the great thoroughfare of London. From that date, however, it gradually became less a passage way; the streets from Westminster to St. Paul's were improved, and more and more "pestered with coaches." A reference to one stirring circumstance, in the reign of the Popish James II., must not be omitted—the progress of the se

bishops as state prisoners, down the river, to the Tower.

Quitting London Bridge, the tall pillar of the Monument rears its head upon the left ; the façade of the Custom-House succeeds, and the Tower of London makes a grand addition to the scenery of our river. As we now look down the Thames from Tower-wharf, through what is called the Pool, an immense maritime forest rises to our view, and the groves of shipping, from every quarter of the globe, seem "emulous to unlade their burthens into Britannia's lap."

"So that to us no thing, no place, is strange,
While Thames' fair bosom is the world's exchange."

Vast docks have been constructed upon the shores, and the associations are all of a commercial kind. Perhaps the first scene that occurs, of a different description, is the noble picture formed opposite the Isle of Dogs, and a little below Deptford and its dockyard, by GREENWICH HOSPITAL, a structure wearing more the appearance of a regal palace than of an asylum for worn-out veterans of the British navy. In the rear of the town of Greenwich, a well-wooded park rises towards Blackheath, having the royal observatory upon its summit, and embracing the noblest prospects :—

"How pleasant, from that dome-crowned hill,
To view the varied scene below,
Woods, ships, and spires, and, lovelier still,
The circling Thames' majestic flow."—*Gifford*.

Passing Blackwall on its left, the Thames flows between flat and marshy banks, overlooked by the picturesque heights of Charlton, and washes the town of Woolwich, with its arsenal and dockyard. South of Charlton and Woolwich appears the eminence of Shooter's Hill, which is visible for many miles, the most beautiful and most prominent object in the view. It commands splendid prospects up and down the Thames, northward over Essex, and southward over the green vales of Kent ; the chief features being, the great windings of the river, and the superb display of the metropolis at the distance of 8 miles. For some miles below Woolwich, the marshes extend on both sides

of the river, with no variety of landscape ; but the continual passage of vessels prevents monotony. At Erith a more varied scene occurs, on the southern bank : the ivy-covered church is seen lying at the foot of a wooded hill, on whose summit is the prospect-tower of Belvidere House. A little lower down the river, on the Essex shore, may be observed the curious cliffs of chalk and sand that serve to distinguish Purfleet. The next feature of interest is the village church of Stone, occupying high ground on the Kentish side ; to which succeed the village of Greenhithe, and the pleasant demesne of Ingress Abbey. The river now makes a bold curve round Broad Ness, opposite which, in Essex, are, Belmont House, standing on a cliff, and the long irregular street of Gray's Thurrock. Afterwards passing the Kentish village of Northfleet, with its noble college, and its vast excavations in the chalk cliffs, the Thames flows between the acclivous town of GRAVESEND, and Tilbury Fort—" a wide and exulting river"—after a course from London Bridge of 26 miles. The Thames is here 800 yards in breadth. It now rapidly expands into an arm of the sea ; the banks are uniformly flat, and no object breaks the level line of the shore on either hand. The broad calm river passes imperceptibly into the ocean ; and the Nore light, stationed in the midst, at a distance of 45 miles and a half from London Bridge, serves to mark the termination of a river which has passed through many scenes of beauty, by many spots teeming with glorious recollections, and by many monuments of commercial greatness.— *Ireland's Views on the Thames. Skrine's British Rivers. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Mackay's Thames and its Tributaries. Knight's London. McCulloch's Geographical Dictionary. Cruden's Gravesend and the Port of London. Hofland's British Angler.*

THET, a tributary of the Little Ouse, in the county of NORFOLK. This stream is formed by the junction of a number of rivulets which in various directions traverse the district adorned with the seats of Shropham, Wretham, Hockham, Hargham, and the fine seat of Quiddenham. At East Harling the stream is one. That small market-town

stands on gentle acclivities above the vale, and the Thet thence proceeds westward past West Harling, where a sylvan park skirts the rivulet on the south. Lower down, the Thet flows by the well-wooded demeſne of Shadwell Lodge, and then divides the pleasant demeſnes of Snarehill and Kilverstone ; below which, it borders the once famous and still interesting town of Thetford on the south-east ſide, and loſes itſelf in the Little Ouse.—*White's Norfolk. Grigor's Eastern Arboretum.*

THIET, the SOUTHERN, a tributary of the Little Ouse, in the county of SUFFOLK. This ſtream has its ſource above Drinkſtone, and then flows through the well-wooded park of that name, and by the village, to Toſtock Place, and afterwards to Norton. Near Stowlangtoft it receives a tributary which ornaments the grounds of the Hall there ; and further down, the Thet ſkirts the town of Ixworth, and laves the pleaſure-grounds of Ixworth Abbey, which occupies the ſite of an ancient and well-endowed priory.

We now enter the diſtrict which Robert Bloomfield has made poetic ground. At Sapiston the future poet commenced his career as a farmer's boy. Honington, a ſhort diſtance lower down the Thet, is celebrated as the birth-place of Bloomfield ; and his brother Nathaniel, who was alſo born here, has written an "Elegy on the incloſure of Honington Green," a ſpot where grew the firſt daiſies which their feet preſſed in childhood. Below theſe two villages, the pleaſant valley contains the village of Fakenham. Bloomfield's mother firſt drew breath here, and the pariſh has furniſhed the ſcenes of ſeveral of his pieces. The meadows of the vale afford abundant paſture, and the neighbouring uplands are richly cultivated. The ſtory of "Burnt Hall," has reference to this part of what the poet calls the

" Dear green valley of his native ſtream ;"

a moated eminence near the village being ſuppoſed to be the ſite of a manſion deſtroyed by fire. Several decayed elm-trees ſtill exiſt near the ſpot, and, according to another tale of Bloomfield's, entitled the "Broken Crutch," a circle of elms once completely ſurrounded the manſion. Between

the village of Fakenham and the junction of our stream with the Little Ouse, a delightful landscape presents itself on the right side, where the fine demesne of Euston extends more than two miles along the Thet. The scenery about the mansion and widely-extended park affords the most charming assemblage of rural objects that can well be imagined, and is justly celebrated by the author of "The Farmer's Boy :"—

"Where noble Grafton spreads his rich domains
Round Euston's water'd vale and sloping plains—
Where woods and groves in solemn grandeur rise."

Below this fine seat, the Thet falls into the Little Ouse, and the latter river then makes a considerable curve to the town of Thetford, which lies at some distance to the north-north-west.—*White's Suffolk. The Suffolk Garland.*

TIDI, a tributary of the Lynher, in CORNWALL. It rises on the south side of Carraton Down, near Liskeard, and after dividing Quethiock parish from Menheniot, enters the parish of St. German's near Molinick, about 2 miles below which it becomes navigable at a place called Tidiford. Lower down, it washes the ancient town of St. German's ; and its creek, called St. German's Creek, joins the Lynher Creek, a branch of the Tamar estuary. St. German's is now a mere village, but still has its fine conventual church, adjoining which stands the mansion of Port-Elliot, the property of the Earl of St. German's. The house of Port-Elliot is plain, but wood, rock, and water combine to render it a pleasing country seat.—*Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall. Redding's Itinerary of Cornwall.*

TILL, a tributary of the Tweed, well known to anglers, in the northern part of NORTHUMBERLAND. This river, under the name of the Breamish, takes its rise in the south side of the Cheviot Hills, and thence pursues its course eastward through the irregular, mountainous, and thinly-peopled parish of Ingram, and between Brandon and Branton, to Hedgley, which is interesting as the place where the brave Sir Ralph Percy died fighting for Henry VI.

The stream then turns northward, and, taking the name of Till, flows between New and Old Bewick to the vicinity of Chillingham Castle and its large and beautiful park. A little further down stands the pleasant village of Chatton, below which the Till turns westward, and rambles past the seats of Fowberry Tower and Weetwood Hall. Quitting Weetwood, the river assumes a north-west direction, and is joined by a stream from the ancient town of Wooler. In the vicinity of the seat of Ewart the tributary Glen comes in, and the augmented river then flows onward by Millfield and the historic tract of Flodden to the eminence on which the village of Ford is built.

Ford is dignified by the towers and battlements of its castle, and, when approached from the west, presents a beautiful landscape, in which the most ancient parts of the castle appear in front, and the church is seen peeping out amongst tall and venerable trees. The castle commands an extensive prospect up the vale as far as Wooler, bounded by lofty eminences, which, rising swiftly, are broken in the most agreeable and romantic manner. Westward, across the river, lies in full view the green range of the Flodden downs, with the battle-hill in the centre, crowned with dark fir-trees. Below Ford, the river passes the village of Etal, where are the venerable ruins of a castle, and the handsome mansion and demesne of Etal House. The stream is here upwards of 40 yards broad.

From hence the Till proceeds, still in a winding course, to the river Tweed ; its approach to which is marked by the scenes of Tillmouth House and Twizell Castle. The stream skirts the grounds of Tillmouth House, which are on its left ; then flows under a bridge ; and passes beneath Twizell Castle, on its right. The bridge is a fine old structure of one arch, the same that stood there in Leland's time, and over which Lord Surrey marched to Flodden. The river runs between deep and rocky banks hung with woods, forming a romantic glen ; and the huge unfinished pile of Twizell stands in a lofty situation, on the brink of a precipice. The scenery of our stream is referred to by Sir Walter Scott in his "Marmion :"

“ — They crossed
 The Till by Twizell Bridge,
 High sight it is, and haughty, while
 They dive into the deep defile ;
 Beneath the cavern'd cliff they fall,
 Beneath the castle's airy wall.”

The Till joins the Tweed about a mile below Twizell Bridge, and for the last 2 or 3 miles of its course its channel is narrow.—*Parson and White's Northumberland. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places. Blakey's Angler's Guide.*

TILL, in the western part of the county of LINCOLN. It rises near Gainsborough, not far from the river Trent, and pursues its course along a depression formed between the high land near the Roman Ermine Street and that which borders on the Trent. In its progress it passes near the well-wooded grounds of Somerby Hall, and by the villages of Upton and Willingham, to the vicinity of Stow, which was anciently a place of ecclesiastical distinction. It then flows by Broxholme, and joins the navigable Foss Dyke, which unites itself with the river Witham in the low part of the city of Lincoln. The canal called the Foss Dyke is attributed to the Romans, and has had much attention bestowed upon it at different periods since. It is about eleven miles in length, extending from the river Trent at Torksey through a flat country to the river Witham, and thus connecting the traffic of two important navigations.—*Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. White's Lincolnshire.*

TIPALT, a tributary of the South Tyne, in the south-western part of NORTHUMBERLAND. This stream has its source in the moors of Scots Coultard Waste, and, after running for some miles south-westward, enters the valley of Glenwhelt near Thirlwall Castle. It passes down that vale in a south-eastern course, flowing through luxuriant meadows, walled-in on each side with green and bosky banks of great beauty, till it loses itself in the South Tyne.

The township of Thirlwall had its name from the great Roman thralling or barrier wall passing through it ; and the ruins of Thirlwall Castle are situated on the west bank of

the river Tipalt, at a short distance north of the point where the stream was crossed by the wall. Below Thirlwall we come to Glenwhelt, an ancient village on each side of the Tipalt, but now only retaining its name on the left bank, the hamlet on the right side having of late years assumed the name of Greenhead. On the north-east of Glenwhelt rises the acclivity once occupied by the Roman station of Caervorran, portions of whose suburbs, walls, and interior buildings are scattered in every direction around, in hamlets, farmhouses, and fences.

On the right bank of the Glenwhelt valley, the ruins of Blenkinsop Castle still form a venerable pile of grey and massive walls. Lower down the vale, on the left of the stream, stands Blenkinsop Hall, once a border fortalice, but which has had large additions made to it in latter years. It is seated on rich ground, at the opening of a woolly glen, and stretches out its towered walls and long extent of front to the noon-tide sun.

The Tipalt joins the South Tyne opposite to Bellister Castle, from whence there is an admirable view up the sweet valley of Glenwhelt.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland.*

TONE, an important tributary of the river Parret, in the county of SOMERSET. This stream has its source in a bog on the Brendon Hills, and flows down a deep valley by Clatworthy, Huish-Champfflower, Chipstable, and Stawley, to Trace Bridge. In its progress by the villages of Huish-Champfflower and Chipstable, it runs a little to the west of the town of Wiveliscombe, on the opposite side of the Tone. This town is pretty large, and is encompassed in every direction, except a slight opening towards Taunton, by lofty hills, whose summits are enriched by beautiful woods. The course of the river, from its rise to Trace Bridge, is in a defile at a right angle with the general range of hills; but it now takes a sudden turn to the north-east, in consequence of a mass of limestone rock, near Holcombe, obstructing its current; and flows down a pleasing vale in a circuitous course, by Kittisford and Welsford.

The considerable town of Wellington stands a short

distance to the right of our river, with its handsome church adorned with an embattled tower. Wellington gave the title of duke to England's greatest military hero, and southward of the town, upon the range of the Blackdown Hills, is a monument in honour of the Duke. About three-quarters of a mile to the north of Wellington, the Tone flows through the grounds of Ninehead, and thence runs in a tolerably direct course to the handsome county town of Taunton, receiving in its progress from Welsford onward many tributary streams descending from Blackdown and the high lands on each side of the vale of Taunton-Dean. Taunton is large, well built, and airy, and one of its churches is remarkable for its splendid architecture, rearing its lofty tower in the midst of one of the richest vales in the west of England. Drayton, in his "Polyolbion," bestows generous praise on the valley of the Tone :—

" — The beauteous Tone,
Crown'd with embroider'd banks, and gorgeously array'd,
With all th' enamel'd flowers of many a goodly mead :
In orchards richly clad
What ear so empty is, that hath not heard the sound
Of Taunton's fruitful dean ? not match'd by any ground."

And in later times, Dr. Thos. Amory, who was born at Taunton, has given a description of the delightful scenery around his native town ; where, he says,

" Italian scenes on English ground arise."

At Taunton the river becomes navigable for barges, and after a course through the marsh, by Creech St. Michael, North Curry, and Stoke St. Gregory, it falls into the Parret a little above Boroughbridge. Between Stoke and Boroughbridge was the site of the celebrated abbey of Athelney, founded by the illustrious Alfred. It was in this vicinity that King Alfred collected a few faithful adherents, and began that series of excursions against the Danes which eventually effected the complete defeat of those invaders, in another district. The monastery in the Isle of Athelney was afterwards founded by the king in gratitude for his successes.

The influence of the tide is felt in the river Tone as far as Creech St. Michael.—*Phelps' Somersetshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

TORRIDGE, in DEVONSHIRE. This river, which is about 60 miles in length, rises at the distance of a few yards only from the source of the Tamar, not far from the sea, and within the border of the county of Cornwall. Strictly speaking, perhaps the spring-head of the Torridge and the Tamar is the same; and it is not a little remarkable that two rivers, rising on the same common, run, the one into the Bristol Channel, and the other into the English Channel. Proceeding for a considerable distance to the S.E., the Torridge, in the vicinity of Hatherleigh, bends northward, and after one or two doublings rambles north-westward to the town of Torrington, which is situated very pleasantly on an eminence sloping to the river. From this place the Torridge winds N.N.W. through agreeable scenery to the town of Bideford, passing on its way the village of Wear-Gifford, where it becomes navigable. Bideford is prettily situate on a hill-side shelving to the water, and commands delightful views of the broad meandering river and its vale. The ancient bridge here, which forms the favourite promenade of the inhabitants, is 677 feet in length, and embraces a fine prospect. Below the town, the expanded river constitutes an estuary. It flows northward between the village of Appledore on the west, and the woods of Tapley and the villas of Instow on the east; and, mingling its waters with those of the river Taw, turns westward, and loses itself in Barnstaple or Bideford Bay.

The water of the Torridge is in general of a dark-brown tinge, owing to the moory country in which it takes its rise, and through which it passes. At Bideford, it is said to be of a light-green colour, clear and salt, except after strong rains, which bring down the freshes, and render the water dirty and brackish. The bed of the river is a light umber-coloured sand, useful as a manure, and intermixed with some spots of gravel.—*Polchele's Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

TOVE, a tributary of the Ouse, in the counties of NORTHAMPTON and BUCKINGHAM. This stream takes its rise in the same part of Northamptonshire as the river Ouse, its source being Holywell spring, in the lordship of Sul-

grave. From thence it flows onward to Wappenham, where it approaches within a short distance of Whittlebury Forest on its right. Green's-Norton, lower down the stream, is supposed by some to have been the native place of Queen Catherine Parr. It then passes close to the ancient town of Towcester, and intersects the large park of Easton-Neston, whose mansion embraces a pleasing view of the neighbouring town, and of Whittlebury Forest in the distance on the south. Further on, the Tove forms the southern limit of Stoke-Bruern Park, and then winds past Grafton-Regis, where it changes its eastern for a south-eastern course, and begins to form the boundary between the shires of Northampton and Buckingham.

It was while hunting in the neighbourhood of Grafton, then the residence of the Widvilles, that the youthful King Edward IV. was first attracted by the beauty of Elizabeth, widow of Sir John Grey, whose maiden name was Widville. The Queen's Oak, which was doubtless the scene of the interview, still rears its hollow trunk, in the direct line of communication between Grafton and Whittlebury Forest. The young monarch at length became a suitor for the lady's hand, and the marriage was performed privately at Grafton House.

The Tove continues for the remainder of its course to divide the two counties, and loses itself in the waters of the Ouse at Cosgrove, to the north-east of the town of Stony-Stratford.—*Baker's Northamptonshire. Beauties of England and Wales.*

TOWY, in the counties of CARDIGAN, BRECKNOCK, and CARMARTHEN, SOUTH WALES. This noble river takes its rise from an immense bog in a wild and desolate region, upon the mountains separating Cardiganshire from Brecknockshire. After a course of some miles through a dreary district, it reaches the woody and romantic scene of Vanog; and, lower down, waters the vale of Ystrad-Fin, whose scenery partakes more of the sublime than that of any other part of this river, possessing every necessary material, as wood, mountain, rock, and water, most admirably disposed. From hence the Towy flows onward for a number

of miles to the vicinity of Llandovery, a town which stands about a quarter of a mile east of it, backed by a fine screen of wood, and with the huge Van rearing its pointed head in the distance.

The vale of Towy, now of considerable breadth, becomes a fine plain, well diversified with villages, meadows, and corn-fields. The mountains, gentle of ascent, are cultivated almost to their summits, and the river, with its serpentine course, sometimes half-concealed, at others displaying its glassy surface, descends towards Llandilo-Vawr, its banks adorned with numerous villas, hamlets, and cottages, and the decayed town of Llangadock being situated to its left, about midway between Llandovery and Llandilo-Vawr.

The town of Llandilo-Vawr is beautifully placed on the declivity of a hill, on the Towy's right side ; and in its vicinity are the ruins of Dynevor Castle, interesting from their historic associations, and which have been described by the poet Dyer. A fine view is obtained from these ruins, which occupy a lofty eminence : beneath, the noble river sports through a vale celebrated for its gay fertility ; beyond are hills cultivated to their highest point, and the long range of the Black Mountain closes the scene in the distance. The ancient ruin and a modern mansion are comprised within the pale of an elevated and extensive park, projecting into the vale, and beautifully diversified by hill and dale, with wood of the most luxuriant growth. Spenser sings of the "woody hills of Dynevor." The Towy then washes the base of Grongar Hill, immortalized by the pen of Dyer, and proceeds to the narrow pass formed by the insulated eminence crowned by the small remains of Dryslin Castle. Both these hills command lovely views. On the opposite side of the river is the seat of Golden Grove, the retreat in troublous times of Jeremy Taylor, the eloquent divine.

From these interesting scenes the Towy flows onwards through its rich and extensive vale, leaving Llanarthney village and the mansion of Middleton Hall to its left, and having on its right the village of Llangwad. Lower down on the right, rises the well-wooded hill which tradition declares to have been the retreat of "wise Merlin," as

Spenser calls him. At Aberguilly, also on the right of the river, is the palace belonging to the see of St. David's; and from Llangynor Hill, on the side of the Towy opposite to Aberguilly, there is a peculiarly fine view of the vale and the distant country. We then reach the town of Carmarthen, very advantageously situated on irregular ground sloping to the river. It is a port with considerable trade; and while in ancient times the place was not a little distinguished, its inhabitants justly boast that in recent years Sir Richard Steele, and the gallant Sir Thomas Picton and Sir William Nott, have added a peculiar interest to it by their connexion with it.

Quitting Carmarthen, the Towy flows on for some miles, alternately meandering through rich pasture lands, and winding between lofty banks, till, arriving at a more open channel, it passes by Llanstephan Castle, and discharges itself into the great bay of Carmarthen. The once celebrated castle of Llanstephan, a favourite subject with artists, is finely situated on the brow of an elevated promontory; and the little watering-place of Ferryside is opposite to it. The total course of the Towy is upwards of 70 miles, nearly the whole of which is in Carmarthenshire.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's Book of South Wales.*

TRENT, a noble river, in the counties of STAFFORD, DERBY, LEICESTER, NOTTINGHAM, and LINCOLN. The Trent is one of the chief rivers of the kingdom, and though it does not cross the whole of it, is considered as the boundary of the two great divisions of north and south. It ranks next in importance to the Thames and the Severn, not only on account of the length of its course, but of the fertile districts through which it passes, the great number of canals with which it communicates, and the considerable rivers it receives in its progress. Its general direction is, southward by Stoke-upon-Trent, south-eastward by Stone and Rugeley, north-eastward by Burton and Nottingham to Newark, and thence northward by Gainsborough to its junction with the Yorkshire Ouse, when the united waters constitute the River Humber. Much has been said about the derivation of the name of Trent. The poet Drayt

with the allowable license of his fraternity, tells us that it was conferred on the river, "long ago," because

"There should be found in her, of fishes thirty kind;
And thirty abbeyes great, in places fat and rank,
Should in succeeding time be builded on her bank;
And thirty several streams from many a sundry way,
Unto her greatness should their wat'ry tribute pay."

Spenser had previously said pretty nearly the same, but without noticing "thirty abbeyes." Milton, also, informs us that Trent,

"—— like some earth-born giant, spreads
His thirty arms along th' indented meads."

And Walton in "The Complete Angler" would have us believe "the most likely derivation" of the name to be "from thirty several sorts of fish that breed there." But Camden designates those who derive the name from the French word *trente*, as "ignorant and idle pretenders"; the true derivation being Saxon. However, the notion might very well be adopted in poetry and by fishermen.

The Trent rises in the northern part of Staffordshire, between the village of Biddulph and the hill Mow Cop. It soon passes through Knypersley Pools, and afterwards through the reservoirs at Greenway Bank. It thence proceeds on the west side of the elevated village of Norton-in-the Moors, to the district of the Potteries, which it intersects, flowing by Hanley, Shelton, and Stoke-upon-Trent. At Shelton, Elijah Fenton the poet was born; and at Stoke, according to some writers, the celebrated Hebrew scholar, Lightfoot. Southward of this populous vicinity, the Trent flows through the Duke of Sutherland's park at Trentham, and there expands into an extensive lake, the banks of which are in some places thickly covered with trees. The Hall is a truly noble pile, of Corinthian architecture, with a fine Italian open tower. The gardens are also laid out in the Italian style, in terraces overlooking the charming sheet of water; and, with their temples, fountains, and vases, have an agreeable effect. Over a narrow part of the water is an elegant iron bridge; while conservatories, varied walks, and the fine park, with hanging woods, confer beauty on the place. Some miles below Trentham, the river flows

past Meaford Hall, a delightful seat on its eastern bank, and then past Darlaston Hall, on its western bank, to the ancient town of Stone. The brave Earl St. Vincent, born at Meaford in the year 1734, was interred in Stone churchyard, in the family mausoleum.

The river has now become considerably expanded, and flows on to the pleasant village of Sandon, in the church of which place is a curious monument to Sampson Erdeswicke, the antiquary. Between this village and the town of Rugeley, the vale of the Trent presents a series of fine seats. Of these, the first in order is Sandon Hall, the property of the Earl of Harrowby: the well-wooded park of 400 acres descends in bold undulations to the river, opposite the abrupt acclivities of Hopton and Salt Heath. Quitting this vicinity, the Trent runs past the pretty village of Weston, and afterwards skirts for two miles Earl Talbot's park of Ingestre. Ingestre Hall is a large mansion, partly of brick and partly of stone, in the Elizabethan style; the demesne is beautifully varied, and enriched with noble trees. Tixall Park, which has been lately purchased by the Talbot family, lies to the south of Ingestre, and in the immediate vicinity of the junction of the river Sow with the Trent. The meadows on the banks of the two streams are luxuriantly fertile, and the Trent now becomes a fine river, gliding through the beautiful domain of Shugborough, which is on the south side of the confluence just mentioned. The celebrated naval commander, Lord Anson, was born at Shugborough. To this fine seat succeed the mansions and demesnes of Wolseley, Bishton, and Bellamoore; after which, the river flows on the north-east of the town of Rugeley. To the south-west of that place stands the mansion of Hagley Hall, with its fine groves and plantations; and still further in the same direction, and south of Wolseley Park, rise the hills of Cannock Chase.

Leaving the neighbourhood of Rugeley, the Trent flows onward between Armitage and Mavesyn-Ridware. The church of the former village stands beautifully on a sandstone rock, overhanging the river; Armitage Park forms a picturesque demesne, and to the south-west, several miles distant from the Trent, is the varied and well-wooded do-

main of Beaudesert, the finest park in the county of Stafford. Below Mavesyn-Ridware, the river proceeds by Kings Bromley, then under Yoxall bridge, and by Wichnor Park, to Alrewas and Wichnor, near which latter place it is crossed by the Roman Icknield Street. It has in its course received several streams from the borders of Cannock Chase to the south, and from the now inclosed Forest of Needwood to the north. At the edge of the county, receiving in succession the waters of the Tame and the Mease, it turns towards the north-east, and forms the boundary between parts of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, passing by Catton Park, Walton, Drakelow Park, Stapenhill, and the town of Burton-upon-Trent. BURTON occupies a pleasant position in our rich valley; the river passes in a clear and rapid stream, below the verdant churchyard, and is crossed by an ancient stone bridge, 515 yards in length, and consisting of 36 arches. As the Trent leaves the county of Stafford and penetrates Derbyshire, it is joined by the river Dove near Newton-Solney Park; and to this point, from its source, it has probably a fall of about 380 feet, in its route of more than 50 miles.

From hence the river Trent flows eastward for about eleven miles, through Derbyshire, to Donington Park. In its progress it passes by the village of Repton, which is situated on a declivity overlooking the stream. Repton is one of the most ancient places in the county; it has a richly-endowed grammar-school, and the church is remarkable for its elegant spire, 188 feet in height. At Twyford the river is fordable in two places. A little further on is the seat of Foremark, the scenery of which is diversified by gentle eminences, that gradually subside into rich meadows on approaching the banks of the Trent. The river then passes by Barrow Hall, and by Swarkeston Hall, now a farmhouse, near which are the ivy-covered ruins of an old castle. It afterwards flows by Weston Cliff, and we arrive at the magnificent seat of Donington, where the river turns north-eastward. The park, containing 350 acres, is highly picturesque and beautiful, and the precipice called Donington Cliff, which overhangs the river, is universally and very justly admired for its bold and romantic scenery.

There is scarcely to be met with a park, on an equal scale, presenting so great a variety of hill and dale, or a more enchanting boundary than the river Trent forms; and no park excelling it in verdure, and the tasteful disposition of its knotted and gnarled oaks.

From this delightful demesne the Trent runs for about 10 miles along the border separating Derbyshire first from Leicestershire, and then from Nottinghamshire. In this course it passes at no great distance from the pleasant grounds of Aston Hall, and by the considerable village of Shardlow, near which latter the Trent receives the tributary Derwent, and the navigation of our river commences. Lower down is Sawley, another considerable village; below which the Trent receives the Soar, at the point where the three counties above-mentioned unite. The river then skirts the tasteful pleasure-grounds of Thrumpton Hall, in Nottinghamshire; and further on, the point where the Trent leaves the county of Derby, and begins to intersect that of Nottingham, 10 miles below Donington Park, is marked by the junction of a tributary called the Erewash.

Penetrating the county of Nottingham, our considerable river advances through a range of flowery meadows, bounded by high tufted hills, and chequered with villages, to the spreading rock on which the opulent town of NOTTINGHAM presents its bold semicircle to the south. In its progress to that place it passes by the interesting scenes of Clifton and Wilford, on its right bank. Clifton Hall is a beautiful seat, and the gifted Henry Kirke White, who was a native of Nottingham, has made the neighbourhood classic ground. Clifton Woods were his favourite place of resort, and were the subject of the principal poem in the little volume which the youthful aspirant put forth in the year 1803. He delighted to point out to his more intimate friends the scenery of this poem; the islet to which he had often forded when the river was not knee-deep; and the little hut wherein he had sat for hours, and sometimes all day long, reading or writing, or dreaming with his eyes open. Sometimes he wandered in these woods till night far ad-

vanced, and his poem may be regarded as a description of a nocturnal ramble here.

" Above, below, where'er I turn my eyes,
Rocks, waters, woods, in grand succession rise ;
High up the cliff the varied groves ascend,
And mournful larches o'er the wave impend."

At the foot of Clifton Grove, the Trent is joined by the Fairham Brook from Bunny Park, which lies to the south-south-east, under the wolds. The river then flows by the village of Wilford, Kirke White's retreat in time of illness; and the poet has left us some " lines written in Wilford churchyard, on recovery from sickness": he says,

" It is a lovely spot ! The sultry sun,
From his meridian height, endeavours vainly
To pierce the shadowy foliage, while the zephyr
Comes wafting gently o'er the rippling Trent,
And plays about my wan cheek. 'Tis a nook most pleasant."

William and Mary Howitt, probably, wrote part of that interesting work " The Book of the Seasons" in one of the cottages of Wilford; and Thomas Miller and other well-known writers have made the village an occasional retreat for the sake of its quietude and rural beauty. The Nottingham meadows, at which we have now arrived, are bounded on the north by the precipitous and lofty rock whereon the town stands, that noble eminence descending to the banks of the little river Leen, which here joins the Trent. One horn of the curve which the rock presents towards the Trent, is crowned with the proud pile of the castle, and the other with the venerable Gothic church of St. Mary. To the west of the castle is the pleasant tract called the Park, with its well-built gentlemen's residences, hanging gardens, and curious excavations; while, eastward of the town, is Sneinton Hermitage, consisting of a long range of perpendicular rock, having on the line of its craggy front many grotesque habitations and singular caves. Nottingham is an ancient place, the capital of the shire, and the principal seat of the lace and hosiery manufactures. The approaches on all sides are particularly striking, and perhaps no town in the kingdom appears under such a

variety of aspects. Its market-place is unrivalled, and in the time of Henry VIII. elicited the praise of Leland. The admirer of "The British Angler's Manual" will remember, that it was at Nottingham Mr. Hofland first imbibed a love of the art of angling.

Sherwood Forest comprised nearly all of Nottinghamshire north of the river Trent, besides considerable outstretchings into the neighbouring county of Derby. It must have been a magnificent tract of country, and there yet remain many noble illustrations of its original character in the wild expansive heaths, the lonely and bowery dingles, and the exuberant old woods scattered at intervals over its whole extent. Along the south-eastern border, from Nottingham downwards, the silvery Trent uncoils itself in the centre of a great pastoral plain, and speeds along, now with a graceful curve, now with a majestic sweep. In some places the woods descend to its very margin, and almost dip their foreheads in its flood; in others they stretch serenely yet solemnly away up the gentle slopes to the landscape's verge; whilst occasionally some fair rocket-like spire, as at Gedling, rises into the clear blue heavens from their umbrageous bosoms. The name of Robin Hood is intimately associated with Sherwood Forest.

Escaping from the arches of the bridge near Nottingham, our fine river holds on its ample course, and winds round the demesne of Colwick. Kirke White, in one of his poems, speaks of hailing, "with vagrant feet," "the grey-sandal'd morn in Colwick's vale." The Hall stands near the river, and the scenery around is happily diversified; the steep rocks in the rear, rising in abrupt precipices, and finely tufted with overhanging woods, have a very picturesque appearance, and form a pleasing contrast to the lower parts of the park. The river then flows by the village of Colwick, and afterwards near Holme-Pierrepont, a picturesque village with an ancient mansion, and a church containing numerous monuments of the Pierrepont family. The romantic scenery of Radcliffe succeeds, and among the villages lower down is that of Shelford, whose church deserves notice for its monuments to the

Stanhope family. From East Bridgford the Trent is bordered on the right, for several miles, by a range of precipitous cliffs. It then receives the tributary Greet from Southwell, and passes the pleasant scenery of East Stoke Hall. Lightfoot, the divine (mentioned at page 374), is said by some to have been born at East Stoke ; and in the vicinity was fought the battle of Stokefield in the year 1487.

The richly fertile plain in which the town of Newark-upon-Trent is situated is now traversed. The river passes by Averham and the grounds of Kelham House, some distance from the town, which does not stand immediately upon the Trent, but upon the tributary Devon. The former river is said, indeed, to have anciently passed much nearer Newark, about 345 yards distant from the castle there ; but whether this be so, or not, it is certain that the town did not anciently bear the name of *Newark-upon-Trent*. Kelham House commands a striking view of the fine Gothic spire of the town, and the ruined castle. From the vicinity of Newark, the Trent flows northward by the grounds and plantations of Winthorpe Hall, and near the ancient mansion of Muskham Grange, then by various other places to Fledborough and North Clifton, just below which villages it begins to divide the shire of Nottingham from that of Lincoln. At Dunham the two counties are connected by a noble suspension-bridge, where there was formerly a broad and shallow ferry. At Torksey the Trent is joined by the Fossdyke navigation from the city of Lincoln ; and the river afterwards flows near Gate-Burton Hall, and by the village of Knaith, the birthplace of Sutton, the munificent founder of the Charter-House, London. It then washes Lea Marsh, and reaches the busy town and port of GAINSBOROUGH, where it becomes navigable for vessels drawing 12 feet of water. At Stockwith, below Gainsborough, the Trent receives the waters of the Idle ; and at Heckdyke ceases to separate the counties of Nottingham and Lincoln, and penetrates the latter county, in which it flows for about 20 miles through fen lands to its mouth near Walcot Hall and the Roman remains at Alkborough. In its progress from Heckdyke, it has on its western side the extensive tract of the Isle of Axholme,

which now contains some very rich land, but was formerly one continued fen, occasioned by the silt thrown up the Trent with the tides of the Humber. This, obstructing the free passage of the Don and the Idle, forced back their waters over the circumjacent lands, so that the higher central parts formed an island, which appellation the district still retains. But the inhabitants, stimulated by the example of the industrious cultivators of neighbouring districts, who, by embanking and draining, had greatly improved such fenny lands, turned their attention to this beneficial practice, and thousands of acres were converted into arable ground. On the eastern side the Trent, in its course along the border of Notts and Lincoln, and through the latter county, is skirted at the distance of a few miles by the western ridge of the Lincolnshire wolds.

The total length of the Trent is about 166 miles, and, with its numerous tributaries, it drains an area of upwards of 4000 square miles. From its source to the town of Burton, it has a descent of about 376 feet; from Burton to low-water mark in the Humber estuary, a distance of about 117 miles, the fall is only 118 feet. The tides extend several miles above Gainsborough. The spring tides run with great velocity, passing at the rate of at least 9 miles an hour; and in certain states of the bed of the river, and at certain times of the year, they are very frequently accompanied by what is termed the *œgre*. The water then flows with a white curling wave, varying according to circumstances from one to four feet in perpendicular height, which has a very imposing appearance, running along the flats and shallow parts of the river with considerable noise, and causing much commotion in the stream.

This noble river abounds with fish throughout its whole course. Near its rise, and for many miles afterwards, it contains very fine trout and grayling; but when it reaches the counties of Derby and Nottingham, they are few in number. The poet Armstrong refers to the higher part of the river, in the following lines:—

“ If the breathless chase, o’er hill and dale,
Exceed your strength, a sport of less fatigue,
Not less delightful, the prolific stream
Affords. The crystal rivulet, that o’er

A stony channel rolls its rapid maze,
 Swarms with the silver fry. Such, through the bounds
 Of pastoral Stafford, runs the brawling TRENT ;
 Such, Eden, sprung from Cumbrian mountains ; such
 The Esk, o'erhung with woods."

—*Garner's Natural History of Staffordshire. White's Staffordshire. Bugshaw's Derbyshire. Curtis's Leicestershire. White's Nottinghamshire. Allen's Lincolnshire. Stonehouse's Isle of Axholme. Life and Remains of Henry Kirke White. Hall's Forester's Offering. Skrine's British Rivers. Hoftand's British Angler's Manual.*

TROTTHY, a tributary of the river Wye, in the county of MONMOUTH. The extreme upper part of the Trothy is formed of several small branches, that have their course southward in the district lying between the conspicuous elevations of the Great Skyrrid, or the Holy Mountain, on the west, and the Graig Hill on the east. After the junction of these branches, the river flows near White Castle, a rude and gigantic ruin, partly of a date anterior to the Normans, but which is seldom visited, except by those who diverge from beaten tracks. At Llanvapley the Trothy curves round towards the east, and thence pursues a sinuous course by a number of church-villages to the vicinity of Monmouth, where it skirts the grounds of Troy House, one of the seats of the Duke of Beaufort, and falls into the Wye a little below the junction of the Monnow with that romantic river. The Trothy is an interesting stream, and is in length about 20 miles.—*Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide.*

TWEED, a river of SCOTLAND and the English county of NORTHUMBERLAND. The valley of this celebrated river, with its branch valleys, has been well styled "the great Scoto-Arcadian district of pastoral poetry and song." Doubtless, those ancient verses and melodies which have so long maintained their charm, were produced at a time when the pastoral simplicity of the country had been but little affected by the operations of the plough. At present, however, the only portion of the Tweed that may be called truly pastoral is that which is included within the lofty mountains encircling its head. The total course of the

river is 102 miles, of which distance 22 miles form the boundary between Berwickshire and England. The banks present not a few vestiges of places of defence which figure in Border history.

The Tweed takes its rise at the southern extremity of Peebles-shire, and in its course northward to Tweedsmuir and Drumelzier is rapidly augmented by the accession of many small streams. Its prevailing character, in this earliest part of its course, is that of an exceedingly clear stream, "trotting" along over its pebbly bottom, with the mountain sides of its valley generally green and unbroken. A little below Drumelzier, however, the Tweed flows past Dalwick and Stobo, where so much enrichment has been effected by cultivation and planting as to confer on the valley and its hill-sides quite the appearance of an English country. Afterwards receiving the river Lyne, the Tweed turns towards the east, receives the Mannor Water, and then enters a narrow pass, defended by Neidpath Castle, and forming the most striking scene hitherto presented by our river. The view hence towards the town of Peebles, which stands about a mile below, and the more distant country, is extremely rich. At Peebles, the valley of the Tweed expands into a large and fertile plain. Following the gentle course of the river, below this interesting place, we find its banks enriched with some fine plantations, parks, and pleasure-grounds. It passes near the little watering-place of Innerleithen, and at length quits the county of Tweeddale, or Peebles, for the sheriffdom of Selkirk, or the Forest, after a course of about 40 miles.

The Tweed now flows past the pleasant residence of Lord Elibank, where the scenery consists of prettily-shaped hills of fine green pasture, with the ruin of an old castle high up on the gentle slope of one of them. From Elibank the river flows through simple rural scenes to the place of Ashiestiel, beautifully situated on the brink of a steep wooded bank. Here Sir Walter Scott passed the vacations of 7 years, probably the happiest years of his life; and the neighbourhood is rich in associations connected with his memory. Further down, our river passes by the charming residence of Yair, which is surrounded by a lofty amphi-

theatre of hill, and opposite to which is the fine old mansion of Fairmile. Timber of luxuriant growth here adorns each side of the valley, and completes the richness of the scenery. Soon afterwards, the hills open out above Sunderland Hall, into an extensive plain, immediately above the junction of the Ettrick with the Tweed. The vale of the latter river now expands, and the prospect downwards becomes of the richest description. From the point where our river receives the Ettrick to that where it receives the Gala, it forms a boundary between the shires of Selkirk and Roxburgh; and in this part of its course the right bank of the Tweed, in the latter county, is adorned with the mansion and demesne of Abbotsford, the creation of Sir Walter Scott. At Abbotsford, as elsewhere, the river is a lovely feature; but it must be confessed that the exterior appearance of the house, and the beauties of the grounds, have been not a little exaggerated.

Penetrating into Roxburghshire, the Tweed soon passes north of the town of Melrose, celebrated for its noble Gothic abbey, and overhung on the south by the rounded outline of the Eildon Hills, which command a widely extended prospect. We now come to, perhaps, the most beautiful part of the Tweed, where it meanders considerably, as it takes its general course in a bold sweep round the Berwickshire parish of Mertoun. On the Berwickshire side, the ground rises conspicuously in cultivated and wooded hills; while the southern, or Roxburghshire, banks, are likewise covered with timber. In the parish of Mertoun the river passes, in succession, the ancient place of Bemersyde; the sequestered ruins of Dryburgh Abbey, where are interred the ashes of Sir Walter Scott; and, next, Lord Polwarth's property of Mertoun. The Tweed now again penetrates the county of Roxburgh, and at Mackerston the immediate bed of the stream becomes much diversified by rocks, both on its side and in its channel, the river hurrying rapidly along, confined between walls of rock. Below this, and approaching the town of Kelso, the Tweed flows by the Duke of Roxburgh's magnificent mansion of Fleurs, the view of which from Kelso bridge is surpassingly beautiful. The town is remarkable for the ruin of its Norman abbey;

while its environs, enlivened as they are by the windings of the ample river, and graced towards the west by the fine-grown timber of Fleurs Park, may be truly said to constitute one of the richest of lowland scenes. Augmented at Kelso by the waters of the Teviot, our river flows on with an air of dignity that it has not hitherto assumed, and, in its progress through a rich country to the confines of the county, passes near the village of Ednam, the birth-place of the poet Thomson.

The Tweed now forms the boundary between Berwickshire and the northern extremity of England, and flows a little south of Lord Hume's fine place of The Hirsell. It then washes the grounds of Lees, just above the pretty little town of Coldstream; and the view down the course of the stream, which runs between wooded banks of no great height, and is crossed by the noble bridge of Coldstream, is exceedingly beautiful. The river then flows between the town and Cornhill, and by the charming residence of Lennel, below which it receives the "sullen Till," an important tributary, coming down a romantic glen. The grounds of Ladykirk are next passed; and further on, the ruined keep of Norham occupies a green height above "Tweed's fair river broad and deep." As we proceed, the scenery may be described as majestic, from the finely-wooded banks which sweep down to the north shore. Paxton House soon forms a prominent object, and the river flows under the handsome Union suspension-bridge, connecting the two countries. The expanding river, some distance below this, is crossed by a magnificent railway-bridge, and by the old bridge of Berwick-upon-Tweed, escaping from which it mingles its waters with the ocean, on the south side of the town of Berwick, a place full of historical and legendary interest. The Tweed is famous for its salmon, grilse, and trout fishings.—*Sir T. D. Lauder's papers on Scottish Rivers, in Tait's Magazine, 1847, 48.*

TYNE, an important river in the North of England. The Tyne first flows northward through the CUMBRIAN region of Alston, a wild and bold district, rich in lead ore, begirt on every side but the north by lofty mountains, and

having Crossfell, the throne of stormy winds, towering over it on the south. The river is here joined by various tributaries, and the sides of the largest streams are embroidered with meadows of the brightest green. The extent of cultivated ground is yearly on the increase, and the groves of forest-trees that have been planted tend to soften the natural savageness of this wide expanse. The cheerful town of Alston hangs on a hill side, at the confluence of the Nent with our river, which soon afterwards enters a mountain tract in the south-west corner of NORTHUMBERLAND, and continues connected with that county for the remainder of its course.

From its entrance into Northumberland near the Roman remains of Whitley Castle, the Tyne passes on by Kirkhaugh and the sweet scenes of Slaggyford, Williamston, and Knaresdale. It afterwards flows past Lamley to the fine retreat of Featherstone Castle, where the traveller is attracted by an assemblage of towers, embattled walls, groves, and flower-garden. The woods are extensive, and the place is surrounded with magnificent scenery. Hitherto the direction of the Tyne has been northward. The stream now runs for about two miles north-eastward to Bellister Castle, a grey and goodly pile of ruined towers, with modern inhabited additions in the castellated style. Rich grounds surround this place on every side, and on the east and south its demesne lands are walled-in by wooded banks, formed long cycles since by the labours of Father Tyne. Opposite to Bellister the river is joined by the Tipalt stream, and from henceforward our noble Tyne pursues an eastern course.

Augmented by the Tipalt, the river passes the town of Haltwhistle, which stands in a commanding situation on the left bank, and somewhat less than 400 feet above the level of the river at Newcastle bridge. Lower down, on the right bank, we come to Unthank, with the green meadows and the corn-fields between it and the Tyne, its mansion-house and gardens embosomed in groves, and the broad moors of Plainmellor stretching away to the south. Willimoteswick Castle is afterwards passed. It stands on a rising ground, between the Blackcleugh Burn and the

Tyne, and has a rich and varied prospect down the united stream. As the tourist gazes on its venerable walls, his piety and loyalty will rekindle at the recollection that Ridley the martyr, who sealed his pure and apostolic faith with his blood, was descended from the Ridleys of this house. From hence the Tyne flows on to the lovely site of Beltingham and the charming demesne of Ridley Hall, at the latter of which it is joined by the tributary Allen from the south. The small market-town of Hayden-Bridge stands three miles further down, its two portions connected by the bridge from which it derives its name. It is a healthy place in a delightful neighbourhood. Its endowed school is conspicuously seated on the brow of the right banks of the river, and, with its almshouses and additions of embattled walls, has more the appearance of an arsenal than bowers of academic and charitable shade. John Martin, the painter, was a native of Hayden-Bridge. Below this place, the river winds past the agreeable scenes about Newbrough; and, at the beautifully-situated village of Wardon, beneath the noble elevation of Wardon Law, receives the waters of the North Tyne, its chief tributary. The Tyne, down to this point, is generally called the South Tyne.

About a mile and a half below the confluence of the North Tyne with our river, stands the ancient town of Hexham with its grand old abbey-church. Here the river sweeps along in a majestic semicircle, amid, perhaps, the fairest scenery of the Tyne. The vale of Hexham is peculiarly striking and beautiful, and it has been remarked of it that "its harvests are the earliest, its trees have the richest foliage, and its landscape is the most diversified, of any in Northumberland." From the town of Hexham the Tyne flows on to Corbridge, having to its left the elegant seat of Beaufront, and on its right the romantic scenes of Dilston, the ancient seat of the Earls of Derwent-water, whose family chapel is still kept in repair as a mark of respect for the unfortunate earl.

From the salubrious town of Corbridge the Tyne conducts us past the beautiful lawn of Styford to the village of Bywell, where there are two parochial churches almost adjoining each other, with the handsome seat of Bywell

Hall, and the ruins of an old baronial castle. Further on is Ovingham, whose churchyard contains the remains of Thomas Bewick, the celebrated wood-engraver. The village stands beautifully on the steep bank of the river, and the neighbourhood presents many scenes which have been introduced in Bewick's designs. On the opposite side of the Tyne, the ruins of Prudhoe Castle are proudly situated on a promontory, and, from their great extent, form a conspicuous and august object in this part of the vale, from whatever point they are viewed. Just below Wylam, the Tyne becomes the boundary of the counties of Northumberland and Durham.

Flowing between the two shires, the river has on the Northumbrian bank the delightful seat of Close House, and the large irregularly-built village of Newburn. The village of Ryton stands on the Durham side of the river, and the scenery commanded from it is beautifully picturesque, embracing a fine cultivated district northward of the Tyne, with Newburn and other villages; whilst down the vale may be seen Benwell, the plantations above Fenham, and the heights of Newcastle town-moor. After quitting Newburn, the river passes between Stella and Blaydon on the right and Lemington on the left. It then flows under a handsome suspension-bridge which connects the hamlet of Derwent-Haugh with the village of Scotswood. This latter place is situated at the mouth of a small rivulet, which comes down a deep and romantic dene covered with trees. Just below Derwent-Haugh, on the south side of the Tyne, our river is joined by the tributary Derwent. It afterwards conducts us to the town of Newcastle, with the fine rising grounds of Benwell and Elswick to the north of its busy channel.

Newcastle, the theatre of many historical events, is now the seat of a wide-spread commerce, principally arising from the coal-mines and manufacturing works in the vicinity. It occupies high ground, ascending from the river on the north; while, to the south, stands the Durham town of Gateshead, also high, and dense with houses. Deep between the two places is the "coaly Tyne," as Milton calls it; which, after having run for so many miles through

a finely varied country, and beneath beautiful banks, presents in the neighbourhood of Newcastle a totally different aspect. Fleets of boats are to be seen, both above and below bridge, conveying coal to the vessels between Newcastle and Shields; and besides the staiths which form so general a feature on the banks, there are various railways and drops for carrying the coal from the mines into the vessels. Plate-glass works, foundries, chemical works, and other establishments, also give employment to a numerous population.

In its progress from Newcastle to its mouth, the Tyne has Walker and Wallsend on the left; Nether Heworth, Hebburn, and Jarrow on the right. Jarrow, the life-long abode of the Venerable Bede, stands on the borders of Jarrow Slake, which at flood-tide forms a large expanse supplied by the waters of the Tyne. Below this, at the river's mouth, we come to the towns of North Shields and South Shields, the former, with its seaside neighbour, Tynemouth, situated on the left, or Northumbrian, shore; the latter on the right, or Durham, side. These twin-places are both of them flourishing sea-ports, and Tynemouth is remarkable for the fine ruins of its ancient priory, a pile occupying a romantic position on a noble promontory, and rich in great historical associations. A broad open sea makes Tynemouth an airy and refreshing place, and the village is accordingly much resorted to in summer.

We now take leave of our important river, having thus traced its course of about 80 miles. The eastern part of the Roman wall extended itself parallel with the Tyne below Haltwhistle.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places.*

TYNE, NORTH, a tributary of the Tyne, in the western part of NORTHUMBERLAND. This river is well known for the number of its trout and the picturesque nature of its scenery. It has its rise on the mountain and moorland borders of Scotland, and the first place of interest upon its banks is Keilder Caster, a sporting-seat of the Duke of Northumberland's. This quadrangular pile stands in a

romantic situation. Pearl Fell towers up behind it, and fine old woods of birch, alder, hawthorn, and other trees, give it a majestic appearance. Flowing onward, the river passes the plantations of Mouncees, and the churches of Falstone and of Greystead. As it approaches the town of Bellingham, it washes the grounds of the beautiful villa of Hesleyside, which commands a varied prospect of picturesque scenery along the vale of the North Tyne. The small town of Bellingham stands on the left of the river, at the junction of the Hareshaw Burn, which comes down from Hareshaw Linn, an interesting spot where the rocks on each side of the burn rise to the height of more than 100 feet. From the source of the North Tyne to the neighbourhood of Bellingham, there are numerous traces of strongholds of the ancient Britons.

Below Bellingham the North Tyne receives the waters of the Rede. Thus augmented, it passes between Wark and Birtley, and at Chipchase laves the grounds of an elegant castle or mansion, which is placed on a bold eminence above it. A short distance lower down, the right bank of the river is adorned with the handsome Hall of Nunwick. At Barrasford a small stream comes in from the seat of Swinburn Castle, which is situated upwards of a mile to the north; and nearly opposite the confluence stands the strong fabric of Haughton Castle, on the right bank of the North Tyne. Our river then flows between Humshaugh and Chollerston to Chollerford bridge and Chesters.

Cilurnum, or Walwick-Chesters, a station on the line of the great Roman wall, stood on the west side of the North Tyne; and though modern improvements have smoothed down its ridges and knolls, the extent of its now green area is still distinctly visible, and a vault in its centre is carefully preserved. The situation is delightful, on a tract of fertile ground embosomed on every side but the north with hills, cultivated to their tops, and tracing the horizon with a line of beauty. A Roman bridge crossed the river. In recent times, the ancient and exuberant grounds of *Cilurnum* have been embellished with the villa, gardens, and groves of Chesters.

The North Tyne, having thus saluted the bowers that now cover the footsteps of Roman warriors, dashes its dark, ale-coloured waters through a narrow and rocky-sided channel, past Walwick Grange and the mills of Wall and Wardon, to its nuptials with the Tyne above Hexham. The church-village of Wardon is sweetly situated at the confluence, under the south-east side of a remarkable hill, from whose brows the two Tynes are seen winding past in sylvan majesty, through grounds of great fertility.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Parson and White's Northumberland.*

URE. This river, so celebrated for its beautiful and its varied landscapes, belongs to the NORTH and RIDINGS of YORKSHIRE; and its waters, un of the parallel river Swale, constitute the impo of the Ouse, and are thus conveyed to the Hum It has its source in a remarkably wild ders of Westmorland, near Helbeck Luna. rlow ward, it is joined by the Mossdale Beck, and the j exhibits two waterfalls, one in each stream, seen from same point, and inclosed within noble boundaries of dell rock, happily uniting at an oblique angle to the e; the Ure's tributaries lower down, the stream at H presents a fall of a character almost peculiar, a lumn of water being projected from the edge of a ro as to detach itself completely from the strata beneath, to plunge without dispersion or interruption into a b and boiling cauldron below. On the side of the Ure site to Hardraw is the thriving little town of Hawes. afterwards come to the village of Bainbridge and the of Askrigg, and about 100 yards south of the road those two places is the original site of Jervaulx Ab spot now known by the name of Grange, but called Fors Abbey from a beautiful l whose stream afterwards glides clear as marble channel to meet the Ure. At A 5 miles below Askrigg, the cou of Ure rocky and irregular channel of um one, deep and beautiful descents, one above

nenth the bridge, which is a bold and single arch. charming situation above these falls, whose solemn alone interrupts the stillness of the scene, stands t cious and handsome parish church, with its elaborat loft. The wide and pleasant valley of Bishopdale jo line of the U're at Aysgarth.

The vale of the U're, from the river's source d this vicinity, forms Upper Wensleydale, and is all parish of Aysgarth. It presents in its colouring cise counterpart of Upper Wharfedale; possessing ever, a bolder outline, an expanse more wide, and f more diversified. The green meadows, the tufts o riant wood, the grey stone fences, the longitudinal of white rock, and, above, the calcareous strata of and purple fells that surmount the whole, give a sol solemn colouring to a picture which, especially w lightened by a powerful sun, would otherwise be t and garish. The tributary rivulets are numerou there are various interesting falls besides those noticed.

Below Aysgarth the parishes are of smaller exte more frequent occurrence. After quitting that vill U're passes the vicinity of Bolton Castle, and ski demesne of Bolton Hall. The castle occupies a high situation; and from every part, up and down, and a the valley, this deserted pile has a very majestic and aspect. For three centuries it was the residence of the Scrope; and it formed one of the prisons of Mary, of Scots. The Paulets, who succeeded to the estate b riage, fixed the site of their future mansion in the and accordingly Bolton Hall presents, in the ame its situation, a perfect contrast to its frowning cessor. The park is covered with the finest verdu adorned with the richest woods. To this demesn ceeds the village of Wensley with its spacious and some church, also on the north bank of the river situation of this place is exceedingly beautiful, as li is that of Leyburn, north-east of Wensley. Leybu flourishing, modern town of trade, where commer converted the ancient village-green into a square.

seated on the ridge of a high hill, at the termination of a romantic reef of rocks, which extends on the north of Wensley and Bolton Hall almost to Bolton Castle. This continued line of rock is called Leyburn Shawl, and constitutes a fine natural terrace or walk. Below Leyburn, the river passes the ancient town of Middleham with the massive ruins of its once stately castle; and after receiving the tributary Cover, it flows by the ruins of Jervaulx Abbey.

The romantic district of Wensleydale reaches from the source of the Ure to this neighbourhood, and claims an important place among English valleys. The lower portion must yield in variety, in boldness of outline, and in the magnificence of its distances, to some parts of the neighbouring Lunesdale; but, with the exception of Wharfe's Bolton alone, the upper portion is superior to those parts of Wharfedale with which it may be properly compared.

The hills now subside into easy slopes; the valley opens into a wider area, and on one side loses itself in the Vale of York. Much of the beauty of Wensleydale is continued along the river and its banks to Masham, in its progress to which the Ure waters the beautiful park of Clifton. Masham is a small town, and, occupying a bold bank, overlooks the river as it descends through a fertile valley, after it has lost its mountain character, without having become tame and tranquil. The church, unlike other churches in Richmondshire, has the ornament of a spire. Hackfall, below Masham, forms a scene deservedly celebrated for its sylvan beauties; for here the Ure makes a sudden turn, and plunges into the depths of a steep and narrow valley hung with native woods of the finest growth, through which points of rock jut out at intervals; while from one spot the tower and spire of Masham are seen to great advantage. From these romantic grounds the Ure flows on by Mickley to Sleningford Hall and Tanfield. In Tanfield church are noble tombs of the Marmions and the Grays. The river then proceeds to the agreeable seat of Norton-Conyers, once the residence of the Nortons, whose monumental brasses are in the ancient church of Wath. Further down, it passes the ;

eminence on which the city of Ripon is built. Ripon is surrounded by a picturesque country, and derives dignity and importance from its finely-proportioned minster. The Ure afterwards flows past the handsome seat of Newby Hall to the twin disfranchised towns of Boroughbridge and Aldborough, each of which formerly sent two members to parliament. Boroughbridge is a small market-town, Aldborough only a pleasant village. In Roman times, the latter place was the station *Isurium*; and interesting archaeological discoveries have been made on the site. Our river unites itself with the Swale a short distance below Aldborough; and the confluence forms the commencement of the river Ouse, which washes the city of York. The Ure is navigable, with the aid of a short canal, up to Ripon.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

USK, in the Welsh county of BRECKNOCK and the English county of MONMOUTH. This river, so remarkable for its lovely scenery, has its source in noble mountains on the borders of the shires of Brecknock and Carmarthen, and, flowing northward, for a short distance separates those two counties. It then turns eastward to the village of Treacastle, whence it flows on through a fine country to the town of Brecon, passing on its way near the villages of Devynock and Aberyskir, and having the magnificent heights of the Brecknock Beacons on the south. Brecon is very happily situated on a gentle swell, in a fine valley, at the junction of the Honddŷ with our river. It contains some highly interesting ecclesiastical buildings, and possesses very superior public walks. An almost endless variety of impending heights encircle it on every side, and the stupendous mountain scenery of the Beacons forms a majestic feature from the town, a few miles towards the south.

As it leaves this attractive place, the Usk changes its direction from eastward to south-eastward; and flowing onwards, passes by the seats of Peterstone Court, Skethrog, and Buckland, which are all of them on its left bank. This part of the course of the Usk presents scenery which

has been well described as "truly exquisite, combining an air of rural comfort with one of mountain freedom to a degree that may be pronounced perfection." A little below Buckland House, the river flows beneath Llangynidr bridge, where there is a village on the right bank of the most romantic and sequestered character, the scenery consisting of a beautiful combination of woods, rocks, and water.

We now enter a more extended vale, highly wooded, well cultivated, and abounding in nature's milder beauties. Crickhowel, with its picturesque spire, occupies an eminence in the centre of this charming tract, surrounded by many pleasant seats and villas, and encompassed by a belt of mountains and heights, with irregular ravines between them. To the north rises the Black Mountain group, amidst which the towering Pen Cader reigns supreme; while, to the west, there extends a mountain region that forms the commencement of the great mineral basin of South Wales.

Proceeding from Crickhowel down the valley, the fire and smoke of iron-works may be observed on the right, imparting at eve an impressive grandeur to the scene. We now enter Monmouthshire, having on the left the elevated mountain called the Sugar-Loaf, enthroned on the four Llanwenarth Hills; while the Blorengel ridge appears on the opposite side of the river, assuming, under fine lights, an air of grandeur that much exaggerates its height. Just without the gap formed by these mountains, the merry Usk washes the old town of Abergavenny, and is there joined by the small river Gavenny, which gives name to the town. Abergavenny is delightfully situated on rising ground, at the foot of the Derry, one of the confederated hills that sustain the towering cone of the Sugar-Loaf. It is almost surrounded by a group of mountains of singular beauty and variety of outline, and from its Castle Hill a splendid prospect may be obtained. Churchyard the poet sings of the "most goodly towers" of the castle, but as a ruin it is now uninteresting, hidden by ivy, and blended with a modern mansion that occupies the site of the keep, which was pulled down to make way for the house. There

are also remains of a priory in the town, and the priory church contains many curious monuments.

The Usk now takes a more southern course, winding through the great plain of Monmouthshire, the hills presenting an easy undulating outline, their bases well clothed with wood, and the valley "abounding in all that is calculated to excite interest or convey pleasure." As the river quits the town of Abergavenny, it passes about half a mile westward of the grounds of Coldbrook House, which are backed by the swelling hill of the Little Skyrrid: this eminence is richly luxuriant in wood and pasturage, and commands lovely prospects. The river afterwards skirts the demesne of Llanover; and, lower down, the park of Clytha House exhibits some very fine scenery. The small town of Usk, which is about 15 miles below Abergavenny, and the same distance above Newport, stands on a tongue of land created by the confluence of the Olwy with our river, nearly in the centre of the county. The Olwy is formed by several branches, and one of these comes down from Raglan, a place celebrated for the peerless ruin of its castle, which is the most perfect decorated stronghold in the country. Usk is a town of great antiquity, and very prettily situated. Its castle occupies an eminence above it, and embraces a delightful view of the Vale of Usk.

Below this place, the river passes about a mile to the east of Llangibby Castle, and then flows on to the parish of Tredunnoch, where it becomes navigable for barges. On the side opposite to that parish, the course of the stream is overlooked by the elevated wooded tract of Wentwood Forest, which was formerly defended by six agrarian fortresses, of which the ruins of five yet remain. From hence the Usk flows, with various doublings, in a south-western direction, to the town of Caerleon. This place, now so small, was once the "city of the legions." In the time of Giraldus Cambrensis it seems to have still contained many remains of its ancient Roman grandeur, and even now there is much to repay the curiosity of the antiquary. The river, in its circuitous and stately course from Caerleon to Newport, runs by St. Julian's and the seat of Malpas Court, of which the former place, now a farmhouse, was the abode of

the well-known Lord Herbert of Cherbury. The populous town of Newport is advantageously situated on the Usk, about 5 miles only from its mouth, thus enjoying the commercial facilities of a magnificent river, with spring tides varying from 36 to upwards of 40 feet. It possesses fine docks, and exports vast quantities of coal and iron, the produce of the hill country. The general course of the Usk from Malpas, above Newport, down to its embouchure, is southward; but it presents several large bends. As it approaches the Bristol Channel, it passes between Wentloog Level on the west and Caldicot Level on the east.

The length of this romantic river is upwards of 70 miles. It abounds in fish of different species, including trout and salmon, for both which it is greatly celebrated. — *Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide. Beauties of England and Wales.*

VERLAM, or MUSE, a tributary of the Colne, in HERTFORDSHIRE. It takes its rise at Rowbeech, so called from a row of beech-trees which formerly grew near this spot, in the parish of Kensworth. It afterwards flows past the long village called Market-Street, and passes by the villages of Flamstead and Redburn to the vicinity of Gorhambury, once famous as the residence of Lord Bacon, "the wisest, greatest, meanest, of mankind." It then runs between the site of the Roman city of Verulamium, and the Saxon city of St. Alban's; after which, it joins the smaller stream of the Colne in the vicinity of Colney-Street, some 5 or 6 miles below the abbey town of St. Alban's.—*Thorne's Rambles by Rivers. Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire.*

VYRNWY, an excellent trout-stream, tributary to the river Severn, in the Welsh county of MONTGOMERY and the English county of SALOP. This stream is formed of two branches, of which the southern rises in the vicinity of Bwlch-y-Vedwen, in the ridge that connects the Plinlimmon with the Berwyn range of mountains. The northern branch has its source in the Berwyn heights, to the north-east of Bwlch-y-Groes; and the two waters, uniting, form an expanded stream, which flows past the village of Meivod with its spacious Norman church.

Below this place the Vyrnwy is joined by the Tanat, and it afterwards, from Llanymynech down to its mouth at Melverley, forms a boundary between Montgomeryshire and Shropshire. It is of considerable length, and is navigable in several of the winter months up to Llanymynech. Its chief tributary, the Tanat, rises in the Berwyn range, and receives, among other streams, the torrent Rhaiadr, noted for the grand waterfall of Pistill Rhaiadr.—*Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. Roscoe's North Wales.*

WALKHAM, or STOUR, in DEVONSHIRE. This truly romantic stream has its rise in a lonely region on Dartmoor. Not far from its source, it flows at the base of Great Mis Tor, one of the grandest hills in the county; and then by the moorland hamlet of Merrivale Bridge. At Ward Bridge it gives a good idea of a Devonshire stream in all its beauty. Here the river makes its way between thickly-clustering fragments of dark moss-grown rocks, and on the banks contiguous is an enchanting little wood, where the oaks are seen flourishing amidst huge masses of granite, covered with moss and lichens. The river thence continues its interesting course, and in the vicinity of Walkhampton curves round towards the west. In the valley of Grenofen, lower down, it is very beautiful, tumbling along its rocky channel, amid the most romantic scenery. The adjacent hills are lofty, often abrupt; here and there wooded or broken in their sides, presenting a surface of crag and cliff partially covered with lichen and ivy. In these recesses the ravens make their nests; and the rocks are frequently found of the wildest forms. Below this vicinity, the Walkham rushes into the Tavy at a wild romantic spot called the Double Water.—*Mrs. Bray's Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

WAMPOOL, in the north-western part of CUMBERLAND. It rises in the high moor-grounds near Brocklebank Fell, and, flowing onward in a northern direction, passes by the village of Rosley to the vicinity of Thursby. The stream then turns towards the west, and skirts the demesne of

Crofton Hall or Place. This is a delightful seat, in a beautiful and open situation, adorned with gardens, plantations, and a fine deer-park. Lower down, the Wampool is joined by the Wiza tributary from Old Carlisle, once the site of a splendid Roman city, and from Wigton, a well-built market-town. Thus augmented, the stream takes a north-western course by Gamelsby and Wampool to Kirkbride, where it widens into an estuary, the direction of which is from east to west. The village of Kirkbride stands on the south side of the upper part of the estuary, and owing to the strength of the tides and fresh-water floods the sand-banks here so frequently change their positions that the fords are rendered uncertain and dangerous. Below Kirkbride the estuary expands considerably, and, being joined by the waters of the Waver estuary, merges itself in the Solway Firth.

The Waver has its source on Brocklebank Fell, and passes by Waverton and Dundraw to the village of Abbey-Holme, anciently the site of a richly-endowed Cistercian abbey, of which little now remains save what has been converted into the parish church, a fine Gothic structure. A little below this village, the Waver widens into an estuary, which mingles, as already observed, with the Wampool estuary.—*Parson and White's Cumberland and Westmorland.*

WANDLE, in SURREY. This river, which was anciently called the Vandle, has its origin at Croydon, where numerous fine springs of water, issuing from the eminence on which the town stands, unite near the site of the old palace of the Archbishops of Canterbury, and form the river. It takes its course westward, by Waddon, to Beddington, and in the grounds of Beddington House contributes much to adorn the scenery: here is a waterfall, supplied by the Wandle, and the stream also feeds a spacious canal, ornamented on each side by a row of venerable elms; parallel with which is a fine avenue of chestnut-trees. Near Carsehalton the river is augmented by several springs which rise in that parish, and form an expanse of water of considerable size in the centre of the village. Flowing north-

wards, the Wandle passes by Mitcham, formerly the residence of Sir Walter Raleigh and of Dr. Donne ; then by Merton, where are some slight remains of a priory that occupied its bank ; and afterwards on the east of Wimbledon Park. Thence it proceeds to its junction with the Thames at Wandsworth, where various manufactures are established on its banks. The whole length of the river is little more than ten miles, and there are numerous mills and works in different parts of its course.

Sir Humphry Davy, in his "Salmonia," speaks of the Wandle as "the best and clearest stream near London," and it is remarkable that the heaviest rains never discolour the water. Sir Humphry tells us that Nelson, whose favourite residence was Merton Place, used to fish in the river. The admiral "was a good fly fisher, and, as a proof of his passion for it, continued the pursuit even with his left hand."—*Brayley's Surrey. Davy's Salmonia. Hofland's British Angler.*

WANSBECK, in the county of NORTHUMBERLAND. Sweet and beautiful scenes adorn the banks of this rejoicing river. It has its rise in a bog between Airdlaw and the Great and Little Wancyhouse Crag ; runs in pools as black and reflective as polished obsidian down Russell dene, and thence through Sweethope Lough. To Sweethope its course is through moors, but there it begins to be hemmed with brushwood or grassy turf. From the grass-grown site of the old village of West Whelpington, and especially about Whelpington, and to Little Harle, its banks are beautifully formed, and rich in soil ; but naked, and often growing rushes where they should be producing corn or covered with verdant sward.

The estate of Little Harle, in its "pomp of groves and garniture of trees," presents a striking contrast to the unclothed parts that lie to the west and north of it. Its Tower is a fine grey-coloured mass of towers and parapet walls. A short distance lower down, on the opposite side of the Wansbeck, is the mansion of Wallington, remarkable for the splendid museum which it contains, for its situation, and the variety of sylvan scenery that surrounds it.

A rich lawn, interspersed with fine old trees, slopes boldly off to the river, whose opposite side is shaded with hanging woods, over which the prospect ends in the dark and rugged brow of Shaftoe. The best view of the place is from Deanham, south of the Wansbeck. The landscape seen from thence is composed in front of the winding and woody banks of the river, then broad vistas of lawn in the park, backed with woods of vast extent and venerable growth, beyond which rises the castle-crowned head of Rothley Crag, and, further on, air-tinted heights and purple moors mellowing and melting into the blue summit of Simonside.

From Middleton bridge to its junction with the Hart Burn, the Wansbeck has a slow and sedgy course through flat and fertile pastures. The Hart Burn joins it on the left side. The banks of this tributary, about Farneylaw and Hartington, are grassy and fertile; and from Rothley mill, down to its meeting with the Wansbeck, rocky, steep, and woody.

From its reception of the Hart to where it becomes an estuary, the Wansbeck passes a succession of scenes of great variety and beauty. The united stream first flows on the north of Meldon, its banks fringed with alder, or covered with natural or planted trees. At Rivergreen there is one of the most lovely and lonely spots with which the sides of Wansbeck abound. The mill, the stream, the flowery haugh, the old orchard and its sheltered outtage, and all these girt around with shaggy and wooded banks, form a scene of delightful interest. From hence the Wansbeck conducts us to Mitford, which has always been a residence of distinction. On the south side of the valley stand aloft, on a huge knoll, the ruins of the ancient castle. In the centre are the remains of the battlemented manor-house, of later date; while, on the high ground on the north side of the valley, is the modern mansion of Mitford, overlooking the plain on which the castle, church, and gardens of the old manor-house, are situated, and fine reaches of rich river-side scenery in the grounds of Newminster and Morpeth. Thus three structures, occupied in succession, combine to shew in one locality the cha-

that have gradually taken place in the character of England's lordly dwellings.

At the village of Mitford the Wansbeck is joined by the romantic waters of the Font ; and, thus augmented, the river winds onward for about two miles to the pleasant old town of Morpeth, passing through most lovely scenery, with all the character of a northern river, and having on its banks the grass-covered foundations of Newminster Abbey. The town of Morpeth is placed on its left side, and on its right appears the commanding eminence whereon a gateway-tower may still be seen, a relic of the ancient baronial castle of Morpeth. Mark Akenside wrote his "Picasures of Imagination" at Morpeth, and in that celebrated poem refers to the

"—— Northumbrian shades, which overlook
The rocky pavement and the mossy falls
Of solitary Wansbeck's limpid stream."

Quitting Morpeth, the river flows on for 3 or 4 miles to Bothal Castle, in a course so full of beauty and enchantment that Grose declares, that its banks between the two places afford a variety of sylvan scenes equal in interest to any in the kingdom. The remains of Bothal Castle occupy an eminence that rises from the north bank of the stream. The lofty river-banks on the south side are clothed with hanging woods, through which bold promontories and rocky precipices break forth to the eye in romantic grandeur ; while the stream flows with vivacity below, and animates a variety of sweet sylvan prospects which are presented by its banks from Bothal up to Morpeth.

In the sequestered woods of Shipwash, below Bothal, our charming river begins to put on her bridal robes before she weds with the ocean. About a mile from Shipwash bridge the stream expands into an estuary, which joins the sea at the small port of Cambois.—*Hodgson's Northumberland. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places.*

WAVENEY, a tributary of the Yare, in the counties of NORFOLK and SUFFOLK. This river, which Agnes Strickland has called the "sweet stream of her childhood," has its source on the east side of the two Lophams, in Norfolk,

where, in the swampy grounds termed Lopham Gate, are two copious springs, giving rise to the Waveney and the Little Ouse, the one stream flowing eastward, the other westward, and both forming boundary lines between the shires of Norfolk and Suffolk. The first town that occurs, near the banks of the Waveney, is that of Diss, which is beautifully situated on an eminence, having a large basin of water, of about 5 acres, on its south side. The steep banks of this lake are overlaid with gardens, forming a delightful contrast to the expansive sheet of water below and the buildings of the town above. Scole, lower down the river, is a "sweet ancient-like village," and, for its size, has many elegant gardens. At Hoxne the Waveney is joined by the small river Dove, which has its source in the vicinity of Wetheringset, where Hakluyt the naval historian held the rectory during a period of 11 years, closing with his life. The tributary passes the borough town of Eye, and in its progress to join the Waveney flows with much beauty through the noble demesne of Hoxne Park. There is good reason for believing that, inconsiderable as it now is, the Dove was formerly navigable up to Eye; and it is thought that the valleys of the Waveney and the Little Ouse formed one connected navigation from Yarmouth to Lynn.

A few miles below the village of Hoxne, the Waveney passes near the town of Harleston, and then near Redenhall, remarkable for its fine church-tower. Homersfield church is afterwards passed, being very picturesquely situated on a bold knoll of land, encompassed on the west and north by the meanders of the river. Flixton Hall succeeds, with its deep glades and sportive deer; and the stream hence flows on to the neat town of Bungay. At this place it makes an extraordinary bend in the shape of a horse-shoe, sweeping northward, and returning southward so as almost to meet the spot from which it diverged on reaching the town. The ruins of Bungay Castle still remind us of the turbulent period in which its lord could bid defiance to the crown; and of the two parish churches of Bungay, that of St. Mary was connected with a nunnery here, at the

same time that it was parochial. From this town the river becomes navigable.

Quitting Bungay the Waveney flows past Mettingham. The higher part of this parish lies on a range of hills forming the southern boundary of the valley, and commands a pleasing prospect over the meadows below, and the opposite hills on the Norfolk side. The shattered walls and massive gateway of Mettingham Castle form a mouldering monument of the noble families of Norwich and Ufford, and there are some rather extensive remains of an ancient college standing within a quadrangular moat at the south-east angle of the castle. Below this parish, the Waveney flows by the rustic scenes of Shipmeadow, and we then come to the parish of Barsham, which offers some interesting associations. The manor of this place at one time belonged to Sir John Suckling the poet. Echard, the ecclesiastical historian, was born at Barsham in the year 1671; and in the commodious old rectory-house, which is finely embowered in trees, the mother of Nelson, and Capt. Suckling, his uncle and early patron, were both of them born. Flowing to the north of the ancient house of Roos Hall, the river reaches the town of Beccles, a favourite resort of the poet Crabbe's.

From the bold promontory on which this town stands, the spectator beholds a wide and fertile valley, smiling under the industry of man, and having churches, villages, and mansions thickly studded along its woody banks. The silvery stream pursues a winding course, and adds charm to the landscape. A fine spacious church, encircled by a thriving, well-built town, bounds the nearer view, and completes the picture of the present day. In remote times this tranquil valley lay buried beneath a broad impetuous arm of the sea, but that day has long since passed, and a rough estuary has now subsided into a peaceful river. From Beccles bridge the Waveney has latterly transported sea-borne vessels of a small class to the ocean by Oulton Dike and the fine expanse of Lake Lothing, the line of which was its ancient and principal mouth. At present the tides of the Waveney turn northward from Oulton.

which is some miles below Beccles ; and proceeding in a winding course, whose direction is first north-west, and then north-east, they wash the high banks over which frown the walls of the commonly reputed Garianonum of the Romans, and there become lost in the Yare about 4 miles before it reaches Yarmouth bridge. In its progress from Oulton to the Yare, the Waveney passes not far from the well-planted park of Somerleyton ; and near St. Olave's Bridge, where it is 120 feet in width, it flows past the ruined site of an ancient priory, and receives a narrow creek from Fritton Decoy, a very beautiful lake about 2 miles in length. Our river then passes on, as already stated, to join the Yare at Burgh Castle, where the Roman station points to a far-off antiquity.

The Waveney is a river of considerable length, and its waters, in its upper course, are singularly transparent. It produces eels of a delicate flavour, with pike, perch, and roach, in abundance. Smelts are taken in the season, and occasionally a salmon strays up its channel. The perch are unrivalled for the brilliancy of their colours, and sometimes attain a considerable weight: the eels, also, are occasionally taken very large. A sturgeon measuring 7 feet 8 inches has been captured, and lampreys of large size are not unfrequently taken. The "soft verdant meadows" through which the Waveney meanders are amongst the most fertile in the kingdom.—*Suckling's Suffolk*. *White's Suffolk*. *White's Norfolk*. *Grigor's Eastern Arboretum*. *Stark's and Robberds' Scenery of Norfolk Rivers*. *Wodder- spoon's Historic Sites of Suffolk*.

WEAR, a river in the county of DURHAM. This river has its source in the lead-mine district about Killhope Head, on the mountain borders of Durham, Cumberland, and Northumberland. Thence it takes its course for many miles along a narrow valley of wild and romantic aspect, where the three towns of St. John's Weardale, Stanhope, and Wolsingham are situated on its banks. Its direction through this valley is from west to east ; and to a stranger from the comparatively level and luxuriant counties in the south, nothing can be more striking and impressive than a

tour along this upper part of the river. The traveller winds round one mountain after another, and traverses one desolate tract of moorland after another, which produce in the mind a feeling of loneliness, solemnity, and awe.

After quitting the recesses of this dale, the Wear flows past the village of Witton and the turreted seat of Witton Castle to the market-town of Bishop-Auckland, where it is joined by the tributary Gaunless. The scenery here is very beautiful. The Bishop of Durham's fine palace stands on a hill above the town ; and its situation, with hills and green sloping lawns, rocks, woods, and water, is singularly rich and varied.

From Bishop-Auckland to Durham the river increases considerably in size. Its course is northward, and it is remarkable for the deep dales in which it buries its winding course.

The first spot of interest that presents itself on our river, below Bishop-Auckland, is the site of a celebrated Roman station, consisting of an area of about 29 acres, elevated above the stream, at Binchester. The Wear afterwards flows past the village of Willington and the demesne of Whitworth Park, and just below the latter a small stream comes in from Brancepeth, a princely pile to the left of the Wear, raising its wide range of turrets and battlements from a champaign district. Drawing nearer to the county capital, we linger at the house of Croxdale, boldly seated on the summit of a steep wooded ascent. A noble range of woodland stretches away on the north, along the river-banks ; while on the south the Croxdale burn pours its water through a deep dim ravine of rifted rock, and, issuing from its glen, glides along the river-haugh to meet the Wear. The front view commands a soft green foreground of level lands watered by the Wear and its tributary Brune, the woods and lawns of Burn Hall, Sunderland Bridge across the Wear, Brancepeth Castle, and the dusky heights of Esh and Brandon. From Croxdale the river flows on to the manor-house of Butterby, which stands on a level fertile haugh in the depth of the valley, at the foot of a wooded range of hills. The pleasant seat of Shincliffe Hall is then passed, and the river flows between the lofty

station of Maiden Castle and the site of Old Durham, in the immediate vicinity of the city. The view from Maiden Castle is one of the noblest in this romantic neighbourhood, embracing the castle, town, and cathedral, and, further north and east, the river wooded river-valley, bounded by gradual hills.

At Durham the Wear flows round the hill on which the city is placed; and for about a mile its banks, which are at least 40 feet in height, are clothed with hanging woods, and interspersed with the most charming walks. The stream rushes on with a cheerful sound, and at every change of our position, the turreted castle and minster cathedral of this city assume some new form of beauty. If we stand on Framwell-gate bridge, a scene which for boldness, richness, and amenity or interest is not readily be paralleled. The views, also, or seen from the neighbouring hills, are truly beautiful, composed of a wide, open valley, in the centre of which a fine town is crowned with the ancient clustered houses, the remains of the castle rising above, and the noble towers and pinnacles of the Norman minster soaring above all. "That hath seen the situation of this city," says the legend of St. Cuthbert, "hath seen the map of *Sion*, and may say a journey to Jerusalem."

As it leaves Durham, the Wear flows by Chester-le-Street to the left, and the old gateway of Kipper Holes to the right, of its course; and at the distance of some miles from the city, we come to the delightful solitude of the Priory. The ruins stand on a sloping meadow, which the Wear makes a noble sweep; its opposite bank being high and rocky, and hung with fine woods. It shrouds the ancient Hall of Coken, now occupied by a community of nuns. Further down the stream, we find the Earl of Scarborough's stately but deserted Lumley Castle, with its green meadows in front and woods behind; while, to the left, stands the minster of Chester-le-Street, with its lofty and ancient church-spire.

From Chester-le-Street to the sea at S

Wear takes in general a north-eastward direction. Following its winding current between willow banks, we soon arrive at the aristocratic seat of the Lambton family, the beauties of which, and of Lumley Castle, render the neighbourhood of Chester-le-Street so interesting. It stands on a bold height, with fine slopes descending towards the water: and the adjacent scenery, comprising pleasant woodlands, the windings of the Wear, and the Wear's lofty banks hung with beautiful wood, is attractive in the extreme. At Fatfield our river becomes navigable, and begins to serve the important purposes of the coal trade. Worm Hill, famous for the fabulous worm dragon that once possessed it, is afterwards passed; and the river then flows on the north-west of the conspicuous hill of Painshaw, which is crowned with a monument to the memory of the late Earl of Durham. Lower down the Wear, we come to the village of Ford; and the stream flows near the ruined baronial mansion and the sylvan ornaments of Hylton Castle. Southwick is then passed, and at the populous borough and thriving sea-port of Sunderland the Wear enters the ocean, after a total course of about 70 miles.—*Saunders's Durham. Parson and White's Durham. Long and Porter's Geography of England. Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places. Blakey's Angler's Guide.*

WEEVER, a feeder of the Mersey, in the county of CHESTER. This is the principal of those streams which have the whole of their course within the county. It "springeth," says an old writer, "out of Ridley Pool, which is engendered by certain waters descending from Bulkeley and Peckforton Hills." The pool, or mere, however, has long been drained. The neighbourhoods of Bulkeley, Peckforton, and Ridley are extremely beautiful; and, flowing onward, the Weever passes, at Cholmondeley, one of the chief seats in Cheshire. Cholmondeley Castle, a mansion in the pointed style, occupies an insulated elevation in its park, and commands a view of a rich well-wooded country. The stream afterwards flows past the neat village of Wrenbury, which lies in a flat sequestered situation, with a handsome church: the neighbouring Hall has park-like

grounds. At Newall the Weever receives a small tributary that issues from the noble expanse of winding water in the demesne of Combermere Abbey. Lower down, our river approaches within a short distance of the borders of Shropshire, and changes its south-eastern for a northern direction, thus avoiding that county.

In its northward progress, the Weever passes the village of Audlem, and then near Hankelow Hall, which is surrounded by some very pleasing scenery. Both these places are on the eastern side of the stream, as also is the town of Nantwich, lower down. Nantwich stands in a low level country, and is a place of considerable size, with a fine church in the rich style of the 14th century. The manufacture of salt was formerly an important business here, but at present the chief article of trade is cheese, the vale of the Weever containing some of the finest dairy land in Cheshire. On the west of the river extends a suburb of the town, with the demesne of Dorfold Hall beyond. From Nantwich the Weever flows on for a number of miles, with no features deserving of particular remark, to Winsford Bridge and the large village of Over, where the navigation of its channel commences. Below this point, the vill of Moulton occupies on the right of the stream a high ridge of ground, running parallel with the general course of the Weever, and commanding a most extensive view over the vales of our river, and of the Mersey, in the several directions of Delamere Forest and Lancashire. To the left of the river, the devotees of papal times had one of their choicest monastic seclusions. The abbey of Vale Royal was seated on the borders of Delamere Forest, in a deep valley, on the immediate banks of the river Weever, now made a narrower stream by artificial limits, but formerly spreading a wide surface over the ground, which presents a range of luxuriant meadows. The mansion-house of Vale Royal occupies the ancient site, and, approached through well-timbered grounds, wears an aspect of some dignity. Quitting this interesting spot, we afterwards come to the busy town of Northwich, where the Weever is joined by the tributary Dane from Congleton

and Middlewich. Northwich is the chief seat of the salt-trade of Cheshire.

The Weever now ceases to flow northward, and takes a western course, passing almost immediately the beautiful, sequestered seat of Winnington Hall. Rambling onward, it flows near the village of Weverham, whose chief feature is its parish church; and between the church and the river are some inequalities of surface supposed to have been caused by ancient salt-works. At Dutton, further on, is a singularly fine relic of an ancient mansion, on the ridge of a steep declivity, commanding a richly wooded country, and looking immediately down upon some beautiful reaches of the river. The Weever afterwards passes below the high ground occupied by Aston Hall, a spacious and lofty edifice, sheltered with extensive plantations, and embracing delightful prospects. It then flows under Frodsham Bridge, to the west-south-west of which is the town of Frodsham. Above this town rises the Beacon Hill, one of the abrupt points in which Delamere Forest terminates towards the north, descending to the marshes of the Mersey in precipitous crags of red rock. To the north-north-west of the bridge, the fragments of the ancient mansion of Rock-Savage, which took its name from the neighbouring cliffs or broken rocks, occupy a remarkably fine situation. Halton Castle rises behind; at one side is the estuary of the Mersey; and the Weever, also an estuary, descends in front to its confluence with the first-named river. Over the Weever is a fine view of Frodsham and the Welsh hills, Overton Scar and Hellesby Tor closing up one side of the picture, while the richness of the Lancashire shore of the Mersey makes an excellent contrast on the other. Under the ruins extends a deep ravine, still dark with oaks, tangled with briars, through which a small brook forces its way from Halton to the Weever. The village of Weston stands immediately at the junction of the two estuaries, and the confluent waters form one of the best river-views of which Cheshire can boast.

The valley of the Weever, which, above Northwich, is comparatively wide and flat, is contracted at Anderton.

a little below that town, by the approach of the Delamere high land on the left ; and on the right by an offset from the high land running west to Runcorn. Thus, the valley has two marked contractions below Northwich. The Weever and its tributaries are remarkable for the salt springs, and rock salt, upon their banks. The largest works in the district, in which salt is obtained from the brine, are at Winsford, Northwich, and Anderton ; and the beds of rock salt are chiefly found near Northwich and Witton. The river has been made navigable as high as Winsford, and vast quantities of salt are conveyed down it.—*Ormerod's History of Cheshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

WELLAND, in the counties of NORTHAMPTON, LEICESTER, RUTLAND, and LINCOLN. This is a considerable river, pursuing a north-eastern direction, and having on its banks the towns of Market-Harborough, Rockingham, Stamford, Market-Deeping, Crowland, and Spalding. The stream rises in Northamptonshire, and its course is chiefly along the border of that county, which it separates from Leicestershire, Rutland, and Lincolnshire. It then penetrates the latter county, and joins the sea.

The source of the Welland is at Sibbertoft, not far from the sources of the Warwickshire Avon and the northern branch of the Nene. Mr. Harrod, in his work on the borough of Stamford, published in the year 1785, says, "the spring-head of the river is under the parlour of the parsonage-house at Sibbertoft, and feeds two or three ponds in the garden." From Sibbertoft the stream soon reaches the Northamptonshire and Leicestershire boundary ; and advancing onward, it passes by several villages and parks to the town of Market-Harborough, which stands in the centre of a rich farming and grazing district. Between Harborough and Rockingham the river traverses a fine plain, distinguished with some bold hills, and well sprinkled with villages. To the right of the stream, below Harborough, is the seat of Dingley ; and as the Welland approaches the small town of Rockingham, it has on the left the house of Holt, seated on a hill commanding ex-

tensive views : whilst, to the right, the seat of Carlton covers an eminence nearly opposite to that of Holt. The ancient seat of Rockingham Castle, also, overlooks the Welland from its high terrace, backed by a finely-wooded park. It occupies the top of a hill, on whose declivity the town of Rockingham is built. The latter is said to have originated from a castle erected here by William the Conqueror for the defence of the extensive iron-works carried on in the woodlands of the surrounding forest. Little of the original structure now remains, but within the court is a spacious fine old house, which forms the residence above referred to.

From this vicinity downward for some dozen miles, the Northamptonshire side of the Welland is occupied by the high land called Rockingham Forest, which rises between the Welland and the Nene, presenting its scarped side to the bed of the Welland, and its long slope to that of the Nene. Abundant woods still remain in this large tract, and some of them are formed into ridings to embellish various fine seats contained within its confines. One of the hills on the other side of the river appears crowned with the spire of Uppingham church, one of the most ancient churches in the county of Rutland, and once the rectory of Jeremy Taylor. Advancing forward with the Welland, the two high towers of Colly-Weston and Easton mark the termination of the forest tract, and the spire of Ketton rises pleasantly amidst the meadows in Rutland. The numerous steeples of the town and borough of Stamford then rise to grace the river's first connexion with Lincolnshire, while the Northamptonshire bank is adorned with the princely seat of Burghley, which ranks amongst the most splendid old houses, with spacious parks, in the kingdom.

The Welland becomes navigable at Stamford, and, below that town and Burghley, flows near the pleasant grounds of Utlington Hall. It afterwards enters the low, uninteresting country of the fens ; and Lolham Bridges are considered objects of curiosity from their great antiquity, having been originally designed to carry the Ermine Street over the fenny grounds adjacent to the river. The Welland

then passes in a sluggish course by the town of Market-Deeping, about 6 miles below which it ceases to form the boundary of Northamptonshire and Lincolnshire, and penetrates the latter county. We now come to the town of Crowland, celebrated for the remains of its once splendid abbey, and for its curious triangular bridge, said to be the oldest bridge in England. Lower down the Welland, stands the Dutch-like town of Spalding, whose ancient priors had many disputes with the abbots of Crowland about their respective rights in the fens and marshes. The renowned John of Gaunt, and his brother-in-law, the poet Chaucer, used to visit Spalding Priory. From this town the Welland takes its course eastward of Surfleet, and at Fosdyke bridge runs into the Fosdyke Wash, which is a branch of the great Wash. The channel of the river below Crowland has been improved by artificial cutting and embankments, which give a more direct outfall to the water from the upper country. The low district called Holland belongs in great part to the drainage of the Welland, and could not exist but for the embankments, several of which are of high antiquity, and mark the progress made in the cultivation of this country during the Roman period.

The tributaries of our river are almost all on its left bank, on which side it receives the waters of the Southern Eye, the Chater, the Guash, and the Glen. It is well stored with fish.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Skrine's British Rivers. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. White's Leicestershire and Rutland. White's Lincolnshire.*

WENNING, a tributary of the Lune, in the West Riding of YORKSHIRE, and the county of Lancaster. This clear and stony stream, descending from the south-eastern slopes of Ingleborough Hill, passes briskly along the deep and narrow ravine of Clapdale, in which is "that great and beautiful subterranean grotto" termed Ingleborough Cave. The stream unites with Lawkland Beck, and a third streamlet from the south, and soon after assumes the name of Wenning. Flowing onward, our river arrives at the church and village of Bentham, which stand warm and sheltered,

in a narrow but not very deep vale; the church and parsonage-house on a fertile peninsula formed by the Wenning.

The river now enters Lancashire, and proceeds by Wennington and Tatham; after which, approaching Hornby Castle, it receives the Wray Beck. This tributary is formed by the junction of the Hindburn and the Roeburn, mountain torrents, the former issuing from the moorland ravines south of Lowgill, the latter from the hills south-east of Mallowdale Pike. Hornby Castle, the admiration of the neighbourhood, occupies the summit of a bold coniform rock, in many parts shrouded by trees, and washed at its base by the Wenning. The scenery around is very beautiful, and elicited the praises of the poet Gray and of Mrs. Radcliffe. A little below Hornby, our river loses itself in the more ample waters of the Lune.—*Dr. Whitaker's Works. Phillips's Yorkshire. Baines's Lancashire.*

WENSUM, a tributary of the Yare, in the county of NORFOLK. It rises at Wick End Pond, near Syderstone, a short distance north-eastward of the celebrated Sir Robert Walpole's demesne of Houghton, where that statesman raised a magnificent mansion in his prosperity, and passed the closing years of his life in retirement. Flowing past one or two villages, the Wensum is afterwards skirted on the south by the fine park of Rainham, which is watered by a tributary of our river. Rainham Park presents a "bountiful picture of cultivated nature," and for its lofty ash-trees is unequalled in the county. The splendid mansion was erected under the direction of Inigo Jones, and has been since enlarged. This seat, like Houghton Hall, was the property of an eminent minister of state, the second Viscount Townshend, Walpole's brother-in-law, who, on retiring from office, spent the remainder of his life here. From hence the Wensum winds onward to the town of Fakenham, which stands pleasantly on a bold acclivity on its north side. It afterwards passes between the two Ryburghs, and bounds the demesne of Sennowe Lodge, a neat white mansion embowered in plantations, and overlooking a long reach of the stream. Lower down

stands the village of Elmham, once a place of consideration. It is situated on the west side of the vale, and Elmham Park may be regarded as in some respects one of the finest seats in the county. At Billingford the Wensum receives a tributary from the handsome market-town of East Dereham, where the poet Cowper spent his last days, and where he sleeps on the breast of a sunny bank in one of the richest spots of rural Norfolk. The tides are said to have anciently flowed up the Wensum as far as Billingford.

Thus augmented by the Dereham stream, our river rambles on past several villages to Lenwade Bridge. In this vicinity, on the right of the Wensum, are the park of Weston Hall, and the house of Weston Old Hall, the latter of which, now occupied by a farmer, is surrounded by some picturesque specimens of the elm tribe. On the left side, the Wensum is joined by a stream about 7 miles in length. The tributary rises a little to the south of Heydon Park, which, with its thick woody scenes, is interesting as the seat of the Bulwers, of which family is the novelist. The stream is also skirted by the demesnes of Sall and Booton, and by the small market-town of Reepham, the native-place of Richard Westall, the painter. The whole neighbourhood is pleasant, and the brook descends from it in a southern course.

The united stream, immediately after the junction, flows past Great Witchingham Hall. Further down, the church of Attlebridge occupies its bank, and we then come to Morton-on-the-Hill. The Hall here, seated on a green throne, or natural terrace, commands a wide extent of country, and the fine landscape thus presented to our view creates some surprise, since the general character of Norfolk prospects is tame. Mr. Grigor says, this "may well occupy a place along with the richest of Scottish scenery," and he boldly "takes the liberty of designating it at once 'the Windsor of Norfolk.'" Below Morton the river winds considerably, with the charming scenes of Easton Lodge and Costessey Park on its right, and on its left the house of Taverham, adorned with some very fine old trees. The Wensum is afterwards joined by a small stream from the west, which, at some distance from its source, flows by

Honingham Hall, where horticulture has received so much attention ; then by Easton Lodge, with its lovely sylvan scenery ; and through the large park of Costessey. Cossey Park, as it is sometimes called, is a place highly favoured by nature, possessing something of the hill and dale of northern counties. It is a fine English park scene, and the hall, in its wilderness of architecture in the Elizabethan style, stands in a well-chosen site near the rivulet.

We now enter the liberties of Norwich, and, as we approach the city, pass by Heigham, where there are many sweet suburban residences. This place is interesting as having been the retreat of Bishop Hall, who, when dispossessed of his bishopric, retired to a small estate here, and at his death was interred in the village churchyard. Norwich is intersected by the river. For its population and the number of its houses, it occupies an unusually large area ; and when the city is seen from the neighbouring hills, houses and trees appear to be blended in it pretty equally. Besides the cathedral with its lofty spire, it contains as many as six-and-thirty churches ; and over the whole town, from the highest spot, rises the huge square keep of the castle. The river, "so wanton that it knoweth not its own mind, which way to go," is a pleasant feature ; and the suburbs are richly wooded and very cheerful. Sir Thomas Browne lived and was buried at Norwich, where, it is said, he wrote his "*Religio Medici*."

The Wensum joins the Yare at Trows Eye, a little below the city ; and sea-vessels, not drawing above ten feet of water, may ascend to Norwich. The craft most commonly employed, however, is what is called a wherry—a light barge of from 20 to 40 tons' burthen, carrying a large sail, and managed without difficulty.

Our river contains various kinds of fish, as roach, perch, tench, dace, gudgeon, bream, pike, and a great quantity of eels. Smelts are found in plenty in the months of April and May.—*Grigor's Eastern Arboretum. The Land We Live In. White's Norfolk. History of Norfolk*, 1829.

WENT, a feeder of the lower course of the Don, in the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This stream has its rise in a

well-wooded country, in the vicinity of the splendid seat of Nostal, and of the village and park of Ackworth. Nostal was anciently the demesne of a richly endowed priory; the park is finely shaded with wood, and well stocked with deer. From the pleasant village of Ackworth the Went takes its course to Went Bridge, and then along a narrow vale by Kirk-Smeaton, after which it passes the ruins of Norton Priory, and runs onward to the river Don at Thorne Bank. Below Kirk-Smeaton, down to its mouth, it intersects a flat district forming part of the great marshy tract which is drained by the Don, the Aire, and the Ouse. The course of our river is from west to east, and its valley is fertile.—*White's Yorkshire.*

WEY. This river derives its remote waters from the wild heaths on the borders of HAMPSHIRE, and the S.W. side of SURREY. The principal of its two sources is about a mile S.W. of the town of Alton, through which place the brook proceeds, and then along the remarkably fertile but narrow vale that extends from Alton to Farnham, the rivulet passing near the pretty village of Bentley in its way. The neighbourhoods of Alton and Farnham, and the district between, are rich in hop-gardens. Leaving the latter town, the stream passes by Moor Park, which was the seat of Sir William Temple, when Swift was residing with him. In this vicinity is the winding narrow valley called the Bourne, where the sand-hill may be seen of which Cobbett speaks in his "Rural Rides" as playing so important a part in his "education." The course of the Wey now becomes exceedingly erratic, and passing Waverley Abbey, it is joined at Tilford by the other branch of the river, which, rising near Haslemere, forms a considerable curve by Bramshot and Frensham to the junction at Tilford, taking with it the waters of a branch from Selborne, the native village and the residence of the Rev. Gilbert White, author of "The Natural History of Selborne." From Tilford the united stream of the Wey proceeds in an eastward direction by Pepper-harrow Park to the town of Godalming; then turns northward through a very pleasant country; and, approaching Guildford, which forms the

county town of Surrey, is overlooked on the left by the ruins of St. Catherine's Chapel, on a high sand-hill. Between the two towns just mentioned, the Wey is joined on the east by a stream from the high grounds about Ewhurst and Cranley, and by another, called the Tillingbourne, which rises in the vicinity of Leith Hill, and flows past Wotton, Albury, and Shalford, villages which lie on the south of the fine range of downs extending from Dorking to Guildford.

From the town of Guildford the Wey pursues its course to the Thames in a northern direction, inclining slightly to the east. After passing the beautiful scenery of Stoke, near Guildford, and flowing by Send and Woking, it is joined by a somewhat considerable stream from the south-west, the junction taking place near the ruins of Newark Abbey, which are delightfully situated on a meadow by the side of the Wey. Thence passing by Wisley and Byfleet, and leaving St. George's Hill on the right, the Wey arrives at the large village of Weybridge, near which it is joined by the Bourn brook from Bagshot and Chobham. This brook, writes Mr. Skrine, "passes beneath a waving ridge covered with the plantations and fine seats of Otter-shaw and Botleys, and surrounded by wild heaths, in the centre of which that great expanse of water called the Shire Pond swells almost into the dignity of a lake." About a mile below Weybridge, the river falls into the Thames at Ham Haw.

The Wey is a navigable river, but in a great measure it is indebted to art for that advantage. Its navigable portion, from the town of Godalming to its mouth, is nearly 20 miles in extent: there is a fall of 32 feet from that town to Guildford; and thence to the Thames, of 68 feet. The river is well supplied with fish, and is said to breed very fine carp. — *Brayley's History of Surrey*. *Thorne's Rambles by Rivers*. *Skrine's British Rivers*. *Hofland's British Angler*.

WEY, or WAX, in DORSETSHIRE. This stream rises at Upway, near the church, at the base of a steep hill, and in its short course passes by Broadway, Nottingham, and

Radipole. It falls into the sea at Weymouth Harbour, on the south side of which is Weymouth proper, at the foot of a high hill ; and on the north side Melcombe-Regis, on a peninsula connected with the main land by a narrow isthmus which separates the waters of Weymouth Bay from those formed by the estuary of the Wey, called the Backwater. A bridge connects the two portions, which together form what is popularly known as Weymouth. The bay makes a beautiful semicircular sweep of about 2 miles, and is admirably protected from all winds by the surrounding hills, which exhibit a most picturesque view, and at the same time keep the bay calm and tranquil. The water is quite pure, of a beautiful colour, and perfectly clear ; the sands are soft, yet firm, and their declivity is almost imperceptible. The esplanade at this place is a superb raised terrace, with a slope gradually descending to the sands. It embraces a fine prospect of the sea, and the great chalky cliffs by which the bay is inclosed. The climate of Weymouth is mild and healthful, and altogether the town well deserves the celebrity which it has attained as a fashionable bathing-place. Sir James Thornhill, the painter, was born either at Weymouth proper or Melcombe-Regis, and in the church of the latter portion of the borough is an altar-piece representing the Last Supper, painted and presented by him. — *Beauties of England and Wales. Hutchins' Dorsetshire.*

WHARFE, the "swift Werfe" of the poet Spenser, a romantic tributary of the Ouse, in the WEST RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This is one of the finest of English rivers, and well merits the praises which its varied banks uniformly draw from tourists. Its character, almost from its source, down to Bolton, is that of wildness and sublimity. It afterwards wears a softer aspect, as it passes Otley and Harewood ; and below Wetherby the course of the river is so little defined by any strong or characteristic features as scarcely to be entitled to the name of a valley.

The Wharfe has its moorland source under the southern brow of Cam Fell, whence it flows along the region of Langstrothdale to the small town of Kettlewell. To the

north-east of this place rises the mountain form of Great Whernside, and southward of Kettlewell the river is joined on the west by the stream that waters Littondale. Below the confluence is the hamlet of Kilnsay, whose environs are remarkable for the combination which they present of the soft and the rugged. Grassington with its lead-mines is afterwards passed by our river, which then flows by Burnsall to Barden, where the valley is bordered by the rocky heights of Barden Fell and Simon-Seat.

We now enter a most romantic woody glen, and the rocks contract to form narrow channels, of which the Strid, immortalized by Wordsworth, is very remarkable. "Past these obstructions, the Wharfe emerges into that sweet and picturesque combination of cliff, meadow, forest, and monastic ruins, which has rendered Bolton Abbey dear to the painter of nature, and which owes no small share of its witchery to the graceful sweeps and ever-changing face of this beautiful mountain-stream." The celebrated ruins stand on a beautiful curvature of the river, on a level sufficiently elevated to protect the pile from inundations, and low enough for every purpose of picturesque effect. The chief beauties of this enchanting neighbourhood are to the north, towards Barden. In front, and immediately under the eye, is a smooth expanse of park-like inclosure, spotted with native elm, ash, &c., of the finest growth: on the right a skirting oak wood, with jutting points of grey rock; on the left a rising copse. Still forward are seen the aged groves of Bolton Park; and farther yet, the barren distances of Simon-Seat and Barden Fell, contrasted with the warmth, fertility, and luxuriant foliage of the valley below.

From Bolton Bridge the Wharfe pursues its course by Addingham to the delightful watering-place of Ilkley, which is situated under the slope of Rumbles Moor. There are three remarkable crosses in the churchyard of this village. Few places of general resort so well deserve their reputation as Ilkley. The spa water is pure and abundant; the air is free and bracing; the river utters cheerful sounds as it wanders through green meadows, or rushes between lofty banks, shaded with woods and crowned by mighty rocks. Below Ilkley, the Wharfe flows past the large and

well-wooded park of Denton, and then between the villages of Burley and Weston, to the town of Otley, which occupies a romantic situation between the mountainous ridges of Almscliff and Otley Chevin. A little below this place, on the opposite side of the river, the fine mansion of Farnley Hall stands on a lofty brow, commanding noble views up and down the vale, with the planted ridge of Chevin in front. The river then flows between the villages of Leathley and Poole, and by Arthington Hall, after which we come to the vicinity of the widely-extended demesne of Harewood, with its ruined castle, noble modern mansion, and interesting church. From the ancient castle a fine prospect of Wharfedale may be obtained, and the present home view. Altogether, Harewood is a magnificent seat. In the course of a few miles more, we reach the town of Wetherby and the seat of Wetherby Grange, which are connected by a good bridge, above which the river forms a beautiful cascade by falling in a large sheet of water over a high dam, erected for the convenience of mills.

In all its course from Bolton Bridge to near Wetherby, the Wharfe flows in a broad rich vale, bordered by woody slopes and ornamented grounds. Near Wetherby the scenery contracts; limestone cliffs begin to shade the stream; and about 3 miles below the town, the Wharfe passes between the villages of Boston and Thorp-Arch, where lofty perpendicular limestone rocks, as seen near the bridge, serpentine walks, hanging woods, and waterfalls, form a rich and varied scene. Boston is a place of modern growth, while the village of Thorp-Arch is ancient. They are united by a bridge, and the vale is commonly known as Thorp-Arch, though Boston contains the baths and the principal part of the town.

The Wharfe now sinks into the great plain of York. There is a fine bridge over it at the town of Tadcaster, where navigation commences. From this place the river flows on by Bolton-Percy with its handsome church, by the pleasant park of Nun-Appleton, to its junction with the waters of the Ouse, north of the town of Cawthra, where spring tides reach as high as Tadcaster.

Our river yields excellent trout and grayling.—*Phillips's Yorkshire. Dr. Whitaker's Works. White's Yorkshire. Cooke's Yorkshire.*

WHEELLOCK, a feeder of the Dane, in the county of CHESTER. It is formed by three small streams, which spring not far from Mowcop Hill, a long ridge on the borders of Staffordshire, on the east of which is the source of the river Trent. One of the three brooks comes from Great Moreton Hall, passes Arclyd, and waters the town of Sandbach, which stands pleasantly on rising ground above it, in a flat but well-wooded country. The crosses in the market-place at Sandbach may be ranked among the finest monuments of the kind existing in the kingdom. To the south-west of the town is the seat of Abbeyfield. Another of the streams flows from Lawton, a village of which the church and the Hall are the chief features. The immediate neighbourhood of this place possesses considerable undulations of surface, and the more distant view embraces the wild chain of hills that borders the county. The stream afterwards flows on the north of the elevated knoll on which Hassal Hall stands. Between these two waters runs the third, which comes from Rode Hall, a mansion whose principal front includes within its prospect nearly the whole of Cheshire. At the busy village of Wheelock the three branches form one united river.

Below Wheelock the stream intersects the parish of Warmingham, the scenery of which is in general most unpleasing: the church and village, however, form an agreeable picture. It afterwards flows by Sutton, and joins the Dane in the vicinity of the town of Middlewich, which is situated between the two rivers. The chief trade of this town is in salt, which is obtained in considerable quantities from the brine springs in the neighbourhood. Brine springs abound in Cheshire, mostly occurring near the banks of the river Weever and the small stream of the Wheelock.—*Ormerod's Cheshire. Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain.*

WICK, or WYKE, a tributary of the Thames, in BUCKINGHAMSHIRE. This little river rises near West Wycombe,

where its artificial lake ornaments the grounds of West Wycombe House. It thence flows in a south-eastern direction to the town of High Wycombe, near which it runs through and embellishes Lord Carrington's park of Wycombe Abbey; and passing afterwards by Loudwater, it runs through a fine deep valley, round towards the south-west, to Wooburn; whence it proceeds to its junction with the Thames between Little Marlow and Hedsor. It is a pleasing stream, and in its short course of about ten miles turns numerous mills. Trout are very plentiful in some parts of it.—*Lipscomb's Buckinghamshire. Lysons' Buckinghamshire. Thorne's Rambles by Rivers.*

WILLOW BROOK, a feeder of the river Nene, in the north-eastern part of the county of NORTHAMPTON. This stream has its rise at Corby, in Rockingham Forest, and, flowing north-eastward, intersects the large park of Deene, which is enriched with wood, abounds in pleasing views, and is well stocked with deer. It then passes Bulwick Hall, and enters the demesne of Blatherwick, where its stream expands on the north-west and north of the fine old mansion. At this latter seat, which was the residence of his patron, Thomas Randolph the poet closed his short career in 1634. He was buried in the parish church of Blatherwick, and a monument to his memory was erected by Sir Christopher Hatton. Flowing eastward, the Willow Brook passes by Kings-Cliffe; and then runs south-eastward by the interesting church and handsome seat of Ape-thorpe. It joins the river Nene at Fotheringhay, the birthplace of King Richard III., and the scene of Mary Queen of Scots' decapitation.—*Beauties of England and Wales. Morton's Northamptonshire.*

WILY, a tributary of the river Avon, in the county of WILTS. This stream rises within the county of Somerset, from a fine spring in the parish of Kilminster, called Blatchwell, from whence its course is very capricious, and generally hidden under ground, till it reaches the Wiltshire village of Kingston-Deverill, where it becomes a permanent stream. It afterwards flows by four other villages of the name of Deverill, to the vicinity of the town of War-

minster, where it receives the little stream of Were, on which that town is situated. Up to this point the Wily is commonly styled the Deverill, or *dive-rill*, from the circumstance of the under-ground current already referred to.

It now changes its course from northward to eastward, and flows past Bishopstrow and Norton-Bavant to the town of Heytesbury. In reference to this place it is remarkable that, taking it as the centre of a circle six miles in diameter, there is perhaps no district in England, of similar extent, that displays so many monuments of British, Roman, Saxon, and Danish occupation. From Heytesbury the Wily pursues its course by numerous villages to Stapleford, and there is joined by the tributary Winterbourne. Its course from hence is southward to the town of Wilton, a place noticceable for its antiquity, and for the several eminent religious establishments which it contained. Wilton House, the much-noted seat of the Herbert family, stands at the eastern extremity of the town, in a fine park. It is a princely pile, and contains a collection of paintings, statues, and various antiquities, not excelled by any in the kingdom. In this mansion Sir Philip Sidney composed his "Arcadia." The town gives name to the county, as the river does to the town.

The Wily, here augmented by the junction of the Nadder, now takes an eastern current by Bemerton to the city of Salisbury, where it unites itself with the Wiltshire and Hampshire Avon. Bemerton was the living of George Herbert the poet, who repaired the church and rebuilt the parsonage-house, at his own charge : at his death he was buried in the church, under the altar, and his grave covered with a stone without any inscription. "His life," says his brother Lord Herbert, "was holy and exemplary, inasmuch that about Salisbury, where he lived beneficed, he was little less than sainted."

The valley of the Wily is of considerable length ; the farms are very productive, and the meadows singularly fine. There is a constant series of islets, or islands, some of which are of pretty large size. It is also a feature worthy of notice, that a church-village occurs in the vale, on an average, in about every mile. In many respects this

valley resembles that part of the vale of Avon which is above Salisbury ; but, generally speaking, the downs that bound it are not so bold as the downs often are on the sides of the Avon.—*Hoare's Wiltshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Cobbett's Rural Rides.*

WINDRUSH, a feeder of the Thames, in GLOUCESTERSHIRE and OXFORDSHIRE. This little river rises near Guyting, to the east of Winchcombe, on one of the slopes of the Cotswold Hills ; and, taking a south-eastern course, passes by Naunton to Bourton-on-the-Water, where, being joined by three considerable brooks, it forms an elegant serpentine canal, about 30 feet wide, flowing on, with an agreeable rapidity, beneath a very pretty stone bridge, through that charming village. One of the brooks proceeds from a spring, at the distance of about 3 miles, in the beautiful valley of Eyeford, which was for a time the retreat of the poet Milton. In the village of Bourton, John Foster, author of the "Essays," resided for some time. Leaving this place, the stream steals quietly on to the pleasant village of Windrush, nearly opposite to which is Great Barrington, where the beauties of Lord Dynevor's park and handsome seat are heightened by our river. The freestone-quarry at Great Barrington furnished the materials for the last great repairs of Westminster Abbey, by Sir Christopher Wren, and for the erection of the mansion at Blenheim.

The Windrush now enters Oxfordshire, and pursues its course to Burford, a place which gave birth to Dr. Peter Heylin, and to the learned and patriotic Viscount Falkland, who was killed at the battle of Newbury in 1644. From hence the river continues its placid current, and after a tranquil course of about 4 miles passes by Minster-Lovel, where a priory anciently existed. It then makes a bend by the village of Crawley, and reaches the town of Witney, celebrated for its manufacture of blankets. The superior whiteness of the blankets made here is said to proceed from an abstersive, nitrous quality with which the water of the Windrush, used in scouring them, is supposed to be impregnated. Having employed its current to turn the

fulling-mills so necessary in this manufacture, the little stream hastens to finish its not unprofitable course, and yields its waters to the Thames near New Bridge, a few miles below Witney, and about 35 miles from its source in the Cotswold Hills.—*Combe's History of the Thames.*

WISK, a tributary of the river Swale, in the central part of the NORTH RIDING of YORKSHIRE. This little river rises on the edge of the Cleveland Hills, in the finely-wooded neighbourhood of Ingleby-Arncliffe, whose pride and glory is the noble ruin of Mount-Grace Priory. Flowing north-westward to Rounton, it afterwards runs westward by Appleton to Smeaton, where its course lies at no great distance from that of the river Tees. Smeaton is seated on a lofty eminence, and commands extensive prospects of Cleveland, the Eastern and Western Moorlands, and of Teesdale and the southern parts of the county of Durham. Quitting this place, the Wisk turns southward, and has to its right the site of the battle of the Standard, or, as it is also called, of Northallerton, which was fought on North Cowton Moor in the year 1138. The stream then passes several villages, and approaches within about a mile of the town of Northallerton with its spacious church. On that side of the Wisk opposite to Northallerton stands the village of Ainderby-Steeple, so called from its high church-tower, which may be seen at the distance of 30 miles. Other villages are situated lower down the river, that of Kirkby-Wisk being noticeable as the birthplace of Roger Askham.

This is a lazy and sluggish stream, forming a perfect contrast to the lively mountain torrents of this part of the country, and scarcely flowing through the rich meadows and pastures to which it is alternately a blessing and a curse. Sometimes it irrigates the meadows and rich pastures by its fertilizing stream: and as often, from its inability to force its way into the channel of Swale when the latter is swollen by rains, it inundates the lowlands on its banks.—*Ord's Cleveland. Whitaker's Richmondshire. Phillips's Yorkshire. White's Yorkshire.*

WISSEY, WINSON, or STOKE, a tributary of the Greater Ouse, in the county of NORFOLK. It rises in the vicinity of Bradenham and Necton. These villages are situated to the east of the elegant town of Swaffham, and Necton Park abounds in old magnificent oak-trees. The stream flows past South Pickenham Hall, and near Hilborough Hall is joined by a tributary from beyond the town of Watton on the east. Lower down, it is skirted by the large park of Buckenham, and the fine plantations of Lynford Hall. Around Cranwich Hall, also, about 2 miles below Lynford, there are many good trees, though they are principally young; and the church in the park, clad with ivy, is a very agreeable feature. The Wissey afterwards passes near Didlington Park, with its heronry, lake, and lime-trees; and then near the delightful village of Northwold. The gardens at this little village are numerous, and its trees remarkable for their size and beauty. In the parish of Oxborough, which is bounded by the Wissey on the south, is one of the most perfect specimens of ancient castellated mansions in the kingdom. It is encompassed by a moat 52 feet broad, and the rivulet which supplies the moat falls into our river about a mile and a half below Hall. The Wissey then passes by the large village of -Ferry, some miles below which it runs between the villages of Hilgay and Fordham, and soon after loses itself in the channel of the Ouse, about 3 miles from the town of Downham-Market.

The river, in the upper part of its course, in the district abounding in open sheep-fields and hedges; the lower part of it is bordered by extensive meadows. The Wissey is a navigable stream, up to the village of White's Norfolk. Grigor's Eastern Arborescences. Long Porter's Geography of Great Britain.

WITHAM, in the counties of RUTLAND and LINCOLN, almost wholly in the latter. This river, in its upper course, runs in a valley on high ground till it enters a level a few miles north-west of Grantham. It then takes a course westward of the range of high land that extends north to Lincoln; and at this city the river passes

depression there formed between the northern extremity of the above range and the southern extremity of a similar range which stretches to the Humber. Quitting Lincoln, the Witham proceeds in a direction generally south-eastward, through a flat country of fens, to its outlet at the Wash.

Our river takes its rise at Market-Overton, 5 miles north-north-east of Oakham, on the east side of a tolerably defined ridge whose western escarpment is drained by the Eye, which runs past Melton-Mowbray. Market-Overton is a pleasant village, and the scenery around is well-wooded and highly picturesque. Entering Lincolnshire, the stream flows by the two Withams; and then divides the large village of Colsterworth from the hamlet of Woolsthorpe. The Manor-House at this latter place, now occupied by a farmer, was the birthplace in 1642 of Sir Isaac Newton, whose father possessed the small manor. The future philosopher received his early education at Grantham grammar-school; proceeded to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1660; and in 1665, when the plague raged in Cambridge, retired to Woolsthorpe, where he laid the foundation of his universal system of gravitation. The house at Woolsthorpe is preserved with great care, and the room in which Newton was born contains a marble tablet commemorating the event. Lower down, the Witham flows through the grounds of Easton House; and to the east of this seat, as of Colsterworth, the country is well-wooded. At the picturesque village of Great Ponton the river is joined by the Cringle Brook from the diversified park of Stoke, where that tributary receives the waters of a beautiful cascade. The Witham afterwards gladdens the pleasure-grounds of Little Ponton Hall, and proceeds to the thriving town of Grantham, whose parish church is so universally admired for the elegance of its lofty tower and spire. Below this place, the extensive parks of Belton and Syston, rich in foliage, present attractive scenes on the banks of our river.

At Barkston, just below Syston, the Witham, which has hitherto taken a northern course, changes its direction, and flows west-north-westward by Marston and other villages to Long Bennington; where it resumes its north-

ward course. From Long Bennington it flows through the champaign district of Claypole ; and in its progress north-north-eastward from the Nottinghamshire village of Barnby-in-the-Willows to the Lincolnshire village of Beckingham, it divides the shires of Nottingham and Lincoln. Its course from Marston to Beckingham is through an open district, forming a contrast to the rising grounds that diversify its progress down to Marston. The same open description of scenery continues to attend the river as it runs north-north-eastward to Thurlby and Aubourn. Here some rising ground appears on the north, and from below Aubourn the river flows northward along the western base of other high land to the city of Lincoln, where it becomes navigable.

This city, which extends in a line of more than two miles from north to south, is divided into two parts by the river, which flows through it from west to east. The urban scene that here presents itself is a truly interesting one, a magnificent cathedral covering the summit of a high mount, from which the city descends southward in a steep street to the ancient bridge over the Witham. From its lofty situation, the towers of Lincoln cathedral may be seen at a great distance ; and when the pile is viewed from some of the neighbouring elevations, in connexion with the ruins of the once formidable castle, and the city with its numerous churches and gardens, it appears the crowning object of a scene richly diversified by the picturesque beauties of nature and art, and forming a striking contrast to the monotonous character of the wide-spread marshes and fens stretching to the east and west. Lincoln is a place of remote antiquity, and its history is full of interest. At one time it was an emporium for the merchants of Europe, ranking as the fourth sea-port in England. The river was broad, deep, and rapid ; and admitted ships of large burthen to navigate it freely as high as Lincoln. It is even asserted that the tide ran quite up to the city, and raised the water at the Swan Pool 2 or 3 feet.

From Lincoln the Witham, quitting the high land, and entering the fens, runs due eastward for six or seven miles, and then turns south-eastward, passing by Bardney, a

considerable village on a bold acclivity, and then by Kirkstead, to the vicinity of Tattershall, whose bold and massive castle forms a grand feature in the midst of the dreary flats. Just above Tattershall Bridge, the Witham receives the Slea from Sleaford; and below the same point, it is joined by the river Bain from Horncastle and Tattershall. It then enters the Holland Fen.

The district watered by the Witham, from Lincoln to this neighbourhood, was remarkable for the number of religious houses which it contained. The river had been accounted a sacred stream by the idolatrous Britons, and its banks and numerous groves had been the site of many sacred edifices of Druidical origin. These were succeeded by a series of structures dedicated to Christian worship. Twelve religious houses were raised on the sites of the old superstition, on or near the banks of our river, within the narrow space of 24 miles; exclusively of the cathedral, 52 churches, and 14 monasteries, in Lincoln. The names of the twelve houses were, Monks' House, Barlings, Bardney, Topholm, Stixwold, Kirkstead, and Tattershall, on the east of the Witham; and on the west, Mere, Nocton, Catley, Haverholm, and Kyme. So thickly did the monks and nuns settle in this district.

Proceeding through Holland Fen, the Witham afterwards enters the populous town and sea-port of Boston, whose noble church, on the immediate bank of the river, commands from its majestic tower a wide prospect over the levels that encompass the town. Boston is upwards of 30 miles from the city of Lincoln, and a line of railway traverses the valley, parallel with the stream, the whole distance between the two towns. About five miles below Boston, the Witham mingles its waters with those of the great estuary called the Wash, its channel conveying the drainage of a wide extent of country. The district below Lincoln is intersected by a great number of artificial sluices and drains, many of which are navigable for small craft. These cuts form part of the system of the Witham, and its volume therefore, as it approaches the Wash at Boston Deepes, is much augmented. The Witham is the most northern of the 4 great rivers which contribute to form the

Wash. On Boston Deep, in the Wash, the rise of tide at springs is 23, and at neaps 14 feet.

The ancient proverb of "Witham pike, none like," arose from the superior flavour and size of the fish of that description which our river produced. The poet Drayton refers to the "dainty pikes" of this river. Whether the Witham pikes of the present day are deserving of the same fame, the writer will not undertake to determine. The conger-eel is sometimes taken. There was formerly a swannery on the river.—*Long and Porter's Geography of Great Britain. White's Lincolnshire. Beauties of England and Wales. Oliver's Religious Houses on the Witham. Skrine's British Rivers. Thompson's Boston.*

WOLLEN, a tributary of the river Idle, in the county of NOTTINGHAM. It rises on the borders of Leicestershire and Nottinghamshire, where the romantic re- of i Grips and Cresswell Crags are to be found. The rocks are little inferior in imposing grandeur to some parts of Matlock Dale, and the name of Robin Hood identified with them, as with all other natural structures in this and the approximate counties. From these interesting scenes the Wollen winds into Welbeck Lake, a noble sheet of water, surrounded by a splendid park, and having on its margin the large irregularly-built mansion of Welbeck Abbey. Soon after it quits the lake and park, the Wollen receives the waters of the Poulter from the romantic neighbourhood of Langwith, on the Leicestershire border. It then flows on to the small village of Cossington, where it enters another splendid park, in which it flows into another noble lake. The princely residence of Welbeck House stands on the north side of the water, and is said to embrace magnificence and comfort more than any other nobleman's seat in England. The Wollen park after passing the farming establishment of Welbeck Grange, and proceeds by the pleasant village of Welbeck to join the river Idle.—*White's Nottinghamshire. Forester's Offering.*

WREKE, a tributary of the Soar, in the county of LEICESTER. It rises in a range of Wold hills

lage of Holwell, and flows in a south-south-west direction by Welby. Below this place, it is joined on the east by the navigable river Eye from Melton-Mowbray, and itself becomes navigable, pursuing a west-south-west course to the Soar through a highly fertile valley, bounded on the north by the range of Wolds above referred to. The Wreke winds past a number of villages, of which Brookesby was the birthplace in 1592 of the royal favourite George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, who was assassinated by Felton in 1628. Between the villages of Ratcliffe and Syston, near the place where the Roman Fosse-way crossed the river, is a large tumulus, or mound of earth, called Shipley Hill, measuring about 350 feet by 120, and 40 feet in height; respecting the origin of which, different conjectures have been hazarded. The stream joins the Soar in the vicinity of the village of Cossington. The Eye ought properly to be regarded as the upper part of the Wreke.—*Nichols's Leicestershire. White's Leicestershire.*

WYE, in the principality of WALES and the English counties of HEREFORD and MONMOUTH. This romantic river, whose scenery has so frequently been the subject of the pencil and the pen, rises on the southern side of the huge Plinlimmon mountain, in Montgomeryshire, about two miles from the source of the Severn. Flowing south-eastward through a desolate district, it passes by the church-village of Llangurig, and, entering Radnorshire below that place, becomes more interesting in its course. It runs along a rocky channel, forming a romantic pass; and then flows amid softer scenery to the town of Rhaiadr, where a noble bridge spans our stream, and the river views are exceedingly fine. A little lower down, the Wye begins to form the boundary between Radnorshire and Brecknockshire.

From Rhaiadr to the town of Builth, a distance of 14 miles, the river presents a succession of fine scenery, and the volume of water is continually increasing. The stream rushes the whole way along a singularly rocky and winding bed, bound in by lofty and fantastic banks, and these by hills, naked or wooded, barren or fertile, of every variety of

form. One of the most remarkable of the latter is, the Black Mountain, which is posted directly in front, and fills up the valley, as if to guard the pass from the further progress of the river; but our wandering stream sweeps abruptly round its base, and, escaping by a narrow defile, pursues its triumphant way towards Builth. In its course between the two towns, the Wye receives the several tributaries named the Elan, whose confluence forms a particularly beautiful scene, the Ithon, and the Irvon. Builth is finely situated, its narrow streets rising in irregular terraces on the side of a hill on the right bank of the Wye; the view from its bridge is perfect of its kind, and there are many attractions in the neighbourhood for the lover of the picturesque.

Below Builth the valley of the Wye becomes less wild, and more beautiful, in its aspect. About 4 miles and a half from that town, occurs "one of nature's gems"—Aberedw, where the playful Edwy runs into the Wye, and in reference to which Mr. Cliffe says: "Imagine a highland glen of much beauty—through which a pure mountain stream awakens the echoes of the hills with its music—receding from the Wye, here characterised by grand rock scenery and graceful woods." Hence the river proceeds onwards to Llanstephan, and the distant prospects become magnificent, the steep and lofty Black Mountains forming a grand outline, and blending their summits with the Hatterel as they stretch towards the east. The Wye next flows between Llangoed and Bonghrood, and, curving round to Glasbury, passes near Maeslough Castle, the imposing seat of the De Wintons; from which, to the town of Hay, the scenery is comparatively tame.

In the vicinity of Hay we quit the principality for the plains of England, and our river, which for about 50 miles has pursued a rough mountain course, becomes a winding surface of smooth water; its banks are henceforward its chief praise, and the stream itself, although much increased in volume, is considered rather as a beautiful adjunct.

Leaving Hay, the hoary ruins of Clifford Castle, the birthplace of Fair Rosamond, occupy a knoll near the river, and form a graceful picture. Two or three villages are

successively passed, and at Bredwardine a beautiful scene presents itself, the "Golden Valley" of Herefordshire stretching along the base of the Hatterel Hills on the right. Moecas Park is situated on the river, a short distance below Bredwardine; and various other seats and villages are enlivened by the course of the Wye, in its way to the cathedral city of Hereford, 20 miles distant from Hay. From Hay to this place the country is rich and well cultivated, with the prevailing character of pastoral repose; and from Hereford to the town of Ross, the now ample Wye rambles through a similar pastoral country, full of true English scenery, for 14 miles. In its progress from Hereford it passes near the park of Holme-Lacy, formerly the seat of the Scudamores, of whom Sir James was the legendary "Sir Scudamore" of Spenser's "Faery Queen." It was here that Pope, when visiting the last Viscount Scudamore, wrote his "Man of Ross." The river is navigable for barges up to Hereford, and sometimes higher.

At Ross commences what is called the Lower Wye tour. The town is seated upon an eminence above the river, and its "heaven-directed" spire forms a conspicuous feature in the view of it. Ross is full of memories of John Kyrle, celebrated as the Man of Ross in Pope's famous lines, and by the poet Coleridge. From the "Prospect Walk," adjoining the church, a fine scene presents itself, especially at evening: the picture then gains breadth, and the mountain horizon over the deep shadowy river foreground acquires its true effect. Quitting this town, the Wye passes near the ruins of Wilton Castle on the right, and after a course of about 4 miles, flows below Goodrich Court, the seat of the Meyrick family, remarkable for its fine collection of armour; and then round the bold wooded headland on which stands the noble pile of Goodrich Castle. Here the peculiarities of the Lower Wye scenery may be said to begin, and from Goodrich to the mouth of the Wye below Chepstow the tourist may witness a succession of noble and beautiful landscapes. The banks of the river for the most part rise abruptly from the edge of the water, and are clothed with forests, or broken into cliffs. In some

places they approach so near that the river occupies the whole intermediate space, and nothing is seen but woods, rocks, and water; in others, they alternately recede, and the eye catches an occasional glimpse of hamlets and detached buildings, seated on the margin of the stream, or scattered on rising grounds. The general character, however, of the scenery, is wildness and solitude; and if we except the towns of Monmouth and Chepstow, no river perhaps flows for so long a course in a well-cultivated country with so few habitations on its banks.

Leaving Goodrich ferry, the Wye makes some surprising bends in its course towards Monmouth, and these contribute to adorn several noble scenes. On the left of the river, a view of great grandeur presents itself at Ruar-dean, in the Forest of Dean, in Gloucestershire. Lidbrook and Welsh Bicknor are next passed, and about 2 miles onward, at Coldwell, the view is closed in by a magnificent rock scene, differing entirely in character from any yet afforded by the Wye. In approaching this singular spot, a mellow hill, called Rosemary Topping, first appears as if on the left bank, but, as we glide down the stream, it rapidly changes its position, and becomes a wooded side-screen on the right, opposite the majestic Coldwell rocks. The river now makes a remarkable oval bend, sweeping for more than 4 miles round a peninsula, the neck of which is only 600 yards broad, and is occupied by the lofty promontory of Symond's Yat, commanding a splendid prospect. Beneath Symond's Yat, on the side towards Monmouth, is the "truly great" scene of the New Weir, of which the Yat is the chief feature; whence the river pursues its romantic course between cliffs and hilly banks, adorned with wood, towards Monmouth, poetically described by Gray as lying "in a vale that is the delight of the eyes, and the very seat of pleasure." This town, celebrated as the birthplace of Henry V., stands on a gentle eminence in a vale almost circular, at the junction of the Monnow with the Wye; and the vale is surrounded by a variety of fine hills, of which those of the Kymin and the Buckstone command views of extraordinary beauty.

From Monmouth, which, by water, is 21 miles distant

from Ross, the river flows for 17 miles to Chepstow, and two or three miles further to its mouth. A little below the influx of the Monnow, on the south-east side of Monmouth, the Wye is joined by the river Trothy; its banks afterwards increase in elevation, and, about 2 miles and a half from the town, it flows past the village of Redbrook, where it is joined by a stream of that name, and becomes the boundary between Monmouthshire and Gloucestershire. The Wye hence pursues its interesting course onward by Llandogo, where it begins to be affected by the tide; and then by Brookweir, to the beautiful region where the stream flows past the remains of the celebrated abbey of Tintern, situated on slightly elevated ground in a circular valley inclosed by varied hills. The scenery around this splendid ruin is most sequestered and delightful, and the venerable pile itself has merits of the very highest order, placing it above all other ecclesiastical ruins in our country. From Tintern to Chepstow the scenery of the Wye is full of pictures. The river meanders between steep wooded banks of great altitude, and on approaching the Wyndeliff sweeps boldly below the finest range of rocks throughout its course, the Bannagor Crag. From the Wyndeliff is obtained a prospect of unrivalled beauty, of which the romantic cliffs and hanging woods of Piercefield, and the castle and town of Chepstow, form part, while the estuary of the Severn serves to relieve the vast hazy reach of country beyond. Hence the Wye flows in a discoloured and turbid course round the rural peninsula of Llancaut, which is backed by the heights of Tidenham Chase; while on the opposite shore appear the heights of Piercefield, in all their attractiveness and beauty. Lower down, the Wye laves the precipitous cliffs on which the massive ruins of Chepstow Castle are situated. The town of Chepstow, on the side of an acclivity, is afterwards passed; and quitting these romantic scenes, the river flows between banks in general lofty, to its junction with the wide expanse of the Severn at Beachley, after a course of about 125 miles. Thus we close our notice of the most beautiful of English rivers. Some other streams are fully equal to it in parts, but their beauties are confined to a short space,

while the Wye is beautiful for nearly its whole extent. No one can have beheld its scenes of loveliness and not understand the temper of the poet when he sings,

"How oft, in spirit, have I turned to thee,
O sylvan Wye! Thou wanderer through the woods,
How often has my spirit turned to thee!"

Very fine salmon are taken in the Wye; and the course of this beautiful river, as it skirts the counties of Radnor and Brecknock, affords excellent trout and grayling fishing.—*Ritchie's Wye and its Associations. Cliffe's Book of South Wales. Coxe's Tour in Monmouthshire. The Land We Live In, No. 16. Hoiland's British Angler.*

WYE, in DERBYSHIRE. It rises in the vicinity of Buxton, a place so celebrated for its mineral waters. The scenery in this neighbourhood, when surveyed from any of the neighbouring eminences, consists chiefly of numerous and naked hills, of which many are yet uninclosed, and the rest but poorly cultivated; the whole district, except in the immediate precincts of the Baths and the village of Fairfield, being miserably bare of both trees and houses.

"Heights over heights exalt their head,
Of many a sombre hue;
No waving woods their flanks adorn;
No hedge-rows, gay with trees,
Encircle fields, where floods of corn
Roll to the breeze."

Our stream flows past the town of Buxton, whence taking an eastern course, it gradually increases in beauty, and, about a mile and a half from that place of fashionable resort, is joined by the Shirbrook. In this vicinity the Wye is singularly romantic; the ravine is deep and rocky, and the lucid stream sparkles along a confined and rugged bed. The scenery afterwards becomes less rocky, and consists of a series of deep dales, which are formed by high, sloping hills, thinly covered with verdure, and in some places crested with craggy knolls. At Blackwell Mill, in the vicinity of Topley Pike, the valley is again contracted; and from this place to the top of Chee Dale, the Wye pursues a most sequestered course, between banks composed of precipitous rocks of a greater or less

altitude, which in some places are naked and unadorned, and in others finely covered with foliage. Chee Dale is one of the most romantic parts of the Peak of Derbyshire, and is especially remarkable as containing the perpendicular rock called Chee Tor, nearly 400 feet in height, and which is not surpassed for majesty of form in any other part of the county. The Wye now runs along the fine dale of Wormhill, and entering Miller's-dale, spreads into a more ample stream. From Litton to Cressbrook the scenery of our river is wild in the extreme, its sides presenting masses of impending rock, deep clefts, and jutting crags. Monsal Dale next succeeds, in which the Wye assumes a new appearance, exchanging its rugged features for scenery of a softer kind, with fertile meadows and corn-fields, bounded by lofty hills; the whole forming a smiling scene which has always elicited the admiration of tourists. Proceeding onwards, the Wye passes by the pleasant little village of Ashford, long celebrated for the marbles which are obtained from the surrounding hills; and two miles further down the river, stands the town of Bakewell, where we enter the sweet vale to which the venerable pile of Haddon Hall gives both name and dignity. This ancient baronial pile, now a distinguishing ornament of this part of Derbyshire, and in earlier times the seat of feudal splendour, occupies a rocky knoll near the river, about 2 miles below Bakewell. Lower down the vale, about a mile and half from Haddon Hall, is the village of Rowsley, near which our beautiful river loses itself in the bosom of the Derwent. Its whole course is more than 20 miles, and it is full of fine trout.—*Rhodes's Peak Scenery. Montgomery's Poems.*

WYNNION, the largest tributary of the Mawddach, in MERIONETHSHIRE, NORTH WALES. This stream rises from the side of a bank, at a farm called Pant-Gwynne, three miles south-west of Bala Lake. Thence it passes Drws-y-Nant, and pursuing its general course to the south-west, enters a rocky channel under a lofty hill clothed with wood, where it forms innumerable falls. From this, having received the tribute of several streams, it falls into a nar-

row vale, and is crossed by a romantic wooden bridge, called Pont Llyn-ar-Rhyad, thrown from rock to rock: a little above the bridge is a small cascade. Emerging from this sequestered spot, the Wynnion proceeds, bounded by hills, rocks, and wood, until it arrives at Pont Newydd, a stone bridge of one noble arch.

The succeeding scenery is of the most magnificent character. The river, meandering among verdant meadows, is accompanied on the south-east by a hill, covered with wood feathering down to the water's edge, above which is a heathy plain, succeeded by a wide-spreading mass of barren rock and heath, and the whole crowned by the craggy peaks of proud Cader Idris. Pursuing the course of the river, it is seen meandering towards Dolgelley, where, inclining to the west, it passes under a handsome bridge, and skirts the irregularly-built town on the north. The scenery around this place is of surpassing interest, including the towering height of Cader Idris, and a variety of other romantic features. Nannau, an ancient seat, stands in a very elevated situation to the north.

The Wynnion, flowing onward from Dolgelley bridge, afterwards makes a sudden bend to the north, and meets the Mawddach under the woods of Hengwrt.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales.*

WYRE, in LANCASHIRE. This stream, from its source on the moorland borders of the West Riding of Yorkshire, flows onward through the remote tract of Wyersdale, where the scenery on its banks, being varied by high hills and ridges skirted with woods, is both bold and beautiful. It afterwards passes the town of Garstang, and is there crossed by an aqueduct of the Lancaster canal. Near Church-Town, below Garstang, it receives the waters of the Calder; and as it approaches the village of St. Michael's, the tributary Brock runs into it. St. Michael's is one of the earliest ecclesiastical sites in this part of Lancashire, though the present church is supposed to date only from the age of Henry VIII. The stream here flows within artificial banks, which in some parts are 30 feet deep, and extend for a length of about six miles, two of which reach above

and four below St. Michael's. In the vicinity of Poulton-le-Fylde, an irregular, old-fashioned town on a gentle eminence, with its church-tower rising in the midst of its seven streets, the river Wyre expands into a broad estuary called Wyre Water, the end of which next the sea is contracted by a narrow channel, and dignified by the modern seaport town of Fleetwood. Few places have had so rapid a rise as the town of Fleetwood, whose site, less than 20 years ago, formed a wild tract of rabbit-warren with one solitary kiln for burning limestone. The river Wyre abounds with trout and brandlings.—*Baines's Lancashire. Corry's Lancashire.*

YAR, EAST, in the south-eastern and eastern parts of the ISLE OF WIGHT. This river, which is the longest in the island, rises near Niton, about a mile north of the sea, and thence pursues its course of about 12 miles, first in a northern and then in an eastern direction, to its junction with the sea at Brading harbour. Its languid course is through a valley lying between the eastern chalk ridge of the island on the left, and some downs of lower elevation on the right; and the cultivated grounds of the valley are principally on the right bank. It passes by the beautiful village of Godshill and the village of Newchurch, between which the Yar is augmented by a stream from the south-east. This tributary rises in Rowdown, not far from Ventnor, and flows through a somewhat wild and irregular valley, with Boniface and Shanklin downs on the right, and the heights, hanging-woods, and beautiful park of Appuldurcombe on the left: beyond which the brook passes into a plain, and curves round to join the Yar. The pleasant little town of Brading stands near the river Yar, which in its vicinity enters Brading harbour, a broad expanse, forming a fine sheet of water when the tide is in, but at ebb-tide consisting entirely of sludge, with the exception of a narrow channel for the stream.—*Mudie's Isle of Wight.*

YAR, WEST, in the western part of the ISLE OF WIGHT. Its principal source is within a very short distance of the southern coast of the island, being at a low pass in the

chalk hills, which is called Freshwater Gate, and lies at the bottom of the little bay of Freshwater. Thence the brook flows northward, meets the tide, and reaches the church-village of Freshwater, which is not more than a mile from its source. There is a bridge at this village; and from hence to Yarmouth, where the estuary mingles with the Solent, the distance is rather more than a mile and a half. At low water of spring tides, the estuary is merely a narrow stream; but at high water, it forms a considerable expanse, and presents a very striking appearance as seen from the downs eastward of Freshwater Gate.—*Mudie's Isle of Wight.*

YARE, in the county of NORFOLK. This river, with many windings, has in general an eastern course. Its name signifies "the rough river;" a term very inappropriate to a stream so smooth and placid as the present Yare, but which was accurately descriptive of the lower part of the river, when it formed a wide arm of the sea, below the site now occupied by Norwich. Rising near Shipdham, the Yare flows a little to the south of Letton Park, and by a number of church-villages, to Marlingford, where it receives a tributary from Hingham Mere. This tributary, at Kimberley Park, is joined by a stream from the town of Wymondham, and expands into a lake. Kimberley is the property of the Wodehouse family, and is a seat of which Norfolk may be justly proud, abounding as it does in almost all those scenes which have conferred upon English residences, as a body, such a character for beauty and grandeur. From hence the tributary flows on by Wramplingham, to its junction with the Yare; and a short distance south-eastward of the confluence is situated the very elegant seat of Melton Hall.

Passing from this vicinity, the Yare flows by Bawburgh, and then rambles below the large mansion of Colney Hall, which occupies a spot highly favoured by nature, and presenting scenery of a bolder kind than is usual in this generally level county. The breezy heights of the park, and the delightful prospects which they command, are points in favour of this seat which are seldom met with in †

East of England. Our river now begins to form the southern boundary of the liberties of Norwich. On its left bank are the sylvan grounds of Earlham Hall, whence it winds round by Cringleford and Keswick to the suburban village of Lakenham, with its rising grounds, and there receives the tributary Tas. The small river Tas is formed by the confluence of three streams at Tasburgh, the *Ad Tuiam* of the Romans, and is supposed to have been navigable up to that place. It flows past the fine demesne of Shottesham, and, as it approaches the river Yare, waters the little village of Caistor St. Edmund, once a flourishing British city, and afterwards a formidable Roman fortress. At Willows Place, at Lakenham, there are many fine trees; and lower down, the Yare flows by the suburban village of Bracondale. This place, with its numerous gardens, forms one continuous scene of shrub and flower culture, and contains some fine specimens of the weeping-willow, the laburnum, and evergreen oak. On the opposite side of the river are the rising grounds of Trowse and Crown-Point, and a little below the latter the Yare receives the navigable river Wensum from the city of Norwich, and becomes itself navigable.

We now quit the liberties of Norwich, and enter the delightful vale of Thorpe. The suburban village of this name, with its villas and river-scenes, has obtained from somewhat partial admirers the appellation of the "Richmond of Norfolk." The vale forms a tract of verdant and flowery meadows, with rising grounds adorned with wood. It is a spot not unknown to song, and though a line of railway has in some degree lessened its attractions, it still presents a landscape of quiet loveliness,

" Whose turf, whose shade, whose flowers among,
Wanders the gentle Yare along
His silver-winding way."

On the southern side of the vale appear the wooded uplands of Crown-Point, and the grey ruin of the village church of Whitlingham immediately overlooks the river, reminding the poetical reader of Childe Harold's beautiful address to a more classic but not more gentle wave :

" And on thy happy shore a temple still,
 Of small but delicate proportion, keeps,
 Upon a mild declivity of hill,
 Its memory of thee ; beneath it, sweeps
 Thy current's calmness ; oft from out it, leaps
 The finny darter with the glittering scales,
 Who dwells and revels in thy glassy deeps ;
 While, chance, some scattered water-lily sails,
 Down where the shallow wave still tells its bubbling tales."

Quitting the meadows of Whitlingham, the Yare winds round the parish of Postwick, where there are many lightful scenes ; and after passing by Brundall, flows under a high ridge of Strumpshaw surmounted by its conspicuous mill, whence a fine prospect may be obtained of the adjacent country. At Hardley Cross, a few miles further down, the river is joined by a tributary called the Chett, or Chet. This stream has its rise near Brooke, a delightful village adorned with the seats of Brooke Hall and Brooke House. It then flows to the north of Seething Hall, and then down, is skirted by the extensive park of Laisham on the one side, and on the other by the market-town of Loddon, which sits beautifully on the sides of an eminence.

The Yare, a little below Hardley Cross, flows by the village of Reedham, which occupies a kind of promontory out of the level ground, on the north side of the river. On the south side commences the ship-canal which connects the Yare, and consequently the city of Norwich, with the river Waveney, Lake Lothing, and the sea at Lowestoft. From Reedham the Yare takes its navigable course through extensive marshes, and about 4 or 5 miles from Reedham is joined by the navigable river Waveney. It now forms the boundary between the shires of Norfolk and Suffolk, and in the latter county, the village of Burgh, or called Burgh Castle, and widely known as the site of Gariannonum, occupies the bold promontory at the junction of the Waveney with our river. The extended view commanded by such a position, the conquering Roman here fixed his foot, and

" To the yet
 Unmodernized by tasteless art, remain
 Still unsubdued by time."

Below the confluence of the two rivers, the

into a long and broad lake called Breydon Water, at the eastern extremity of which it receives the river Bure, and washes the town of Yarmouth. At this place it runs southward to the ocean, dividing a peninsula consisting of the town of Yarmouth and the common called the South Denes, on the east, from the suburban districts of South-Town and Gorleston, on the west. The open sea is to the east, and thus a long neck of land intervenes between the river and the sea. Yarmouth rose into importance soon after the Conquest, and still retains a high station among the most flourishing sea-ports of England. It is also a well-frequented bathing-place. The town extends parallel with the river, and the rows of trees planted along the beautiful and commodious quay, and the style of many of the less modern buildings, will remind the traveller of some parts of Rotterdam. Through the mouth of the Yare are discharged into the sea the collected waters from an area of 1420 square miles.

Spenser, in his description of the marriage of Thames and Medway, speaks of Yare as one of the floods that then attended on the sovereign Thames. The Yare, on that great occasion,

“ ——— with him brought a present joyfully
Of his own fish unto their festival,
Whose like none else could shew; the which they ruffins call.”

The ruffe, to which the poet here refers, appears to have been unknown to the ancients, and Cuvier assigns the credit of its first discovery to Dr. Caius. This learned physician was a native of Norwich. He found the fish in the river Yare, and sent a figure of it to Gesner, who published it. The ruffe is common to almost all our rivers.—*Stark's and Robberds' Scenery of Norfolk Rivers. Robberds' Eastern Valleys of Norfolk. Grigor's Eastern Arboretum. White's Norfolk. Suckling's Suffolk. Spenser's Faery Queene. Yarrell's British Fishes.*

YARTEY, a tributary of the Axe, in the counties of SOMERSET and DEVON. It rises under the Black-Down Hills, in the former county, and, entering Devonshire, flows by Yarcombe, or Yartcombe. It afterwards passes by

Stockland; flows west of the lofty hill of Musbury, on which is an ancient intrenchment; and then runs into the river Axe in the vicinity of Axminster. Leland says it is "sometimes a raging water."—*Polwhele's Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

YEALM, in DEVONSHIRE. It descends southward from Dartmoor, "streaming through hungry and lean lands," till it approaches the woods and pleasure-grounds of Blachford, at Cornwood. Some miles lower down, it flows under Yealm Bridge, in which vicinity, at some height above the river, is a celebrated cavern, stored with the fossil remains of animals. Below Yealm Bridge is the village of Yealmpton, and then the stream flows between the demesnes of Kitley and Puslinch, where it becomes a navigable estuary, rich in the picturesque. The water is blue and transparent, the course of the inlet tortuous, and the hills that inclose it heathery on one side and wooded on the other, and fringed at their bases by a margin of rocks.

A great body of water is collected in the Yealm by the winter rain; but this, though it often happens, is of short duration; and in dry summers, within 2 miles of its estuary, the whole of its waters are barely sufficient for a mill.—*Polwhele's Devonshire. Murray's Hand-Book for Devon and Cornwall.*

YEO, in the county of SOMERSET. It has its source in the northern side of the Mendip range of hills, at Compton-Martin, where the water issues immediately from the rock, and forms a pond, capable of supplying a paper-mill at its head. The stream then traverses the vale of Blagdon, and is joined by another copious stream, which descends from the romantic spot called Rickford Combe, where also the machinery of a paper-mill is put in motion. The Yeo, lower down, passes by the village of Wrington, the native-place of John Locke, and in the vicinity of which, at Barley-Wood, Mrs. Hannah More resided for many years: she afterwards removed to Clifton, near Bristol, but was buried at Wrington. Quitting Wrington, the

Yeo runs to the sea through a flat, but rich and well-cultivated district, chiefly in pasture, passing by Congersbury and Kingston-Seymour, and falling into the Bristol Channel through a tide-slice near Wick St. Lawrence. The direction of this river is west-north-west. Its course is short, and its size not considerable, but the hills which encompass the upper part of it may boast much grandeur. — *Phelps' Somersetshire. Skrine's British Rivers.*

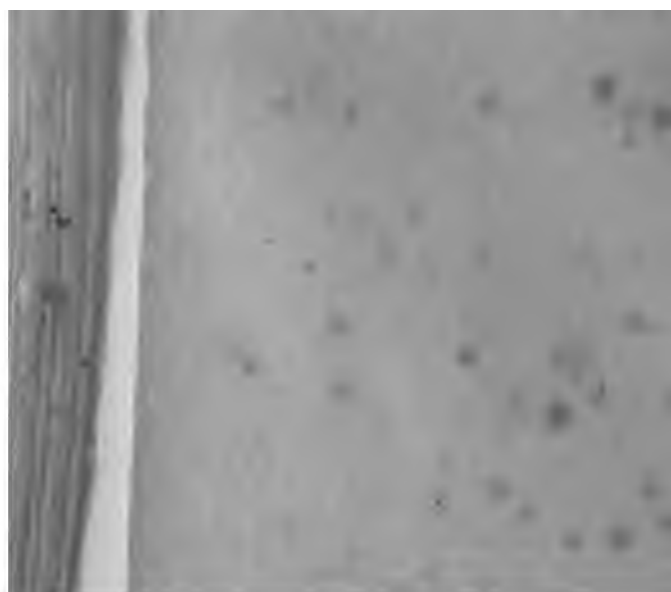
YSTWITH, in CARDIGANSHIRE, SOUTH WALES. This stream has its origin on the borders of Montgomeryshire, and pursues a generally west-south-western course, until it arrives at Llanavan. Flowing down from its source through a wild and elevated region, it enters the splendid demesne of Havod, and, from the character of a naked mount in-torrent, finds its scenery here altogether changed, the hills being richly clothed with wood. The mansion-house is finely situated, and within the grounds is a church containing a very beautiful monument to the memory of the late Miss Holmes. Quitting the enchanting scenes of Havod, the Ystwith flows under Pont Rhyd-y-Croes, and soon after buries itself in a deep, narrow, and rocky cleft, bounded by elevated hills, bearing abundance of wood, with occasional masses of rock protruding their rugged surfaces. Below this, the river waters a valley nearly destitute of wood, and little worthy of notice presents itself till the Ystwith reaches Pont Llanavan, a stone bridge which, with its accompaniments of rock and wood, forms an admirable scene.

Our river now curves round towards the north-west, and, flowing onward, has upon its right the noble park of Crosswood, and on its left the residence of Birchgrove. Lower down, on the left side, is the seat of Llidiarde; and at the village of Llanilar the Ystwith receives a tributary which passes the grounds of Castle-Hill. The river afterwards flows past the pleasant spot of Abermaide, and then by Aberllofwyn, and under the picturesque bridge of Pont Llanychafarn, which is bounded by rock and wood. Further on, it winds round the base of Pendinas Hill, and, joining the Rheidiol, gives name to the town of Aberyst-

with, and enters the sea, after a course of above 20 miles. Aberystwith is a port of considerable trade, and is much resorted to in summer as a watering-place. The ruins of its castle stand on a rocky elevation washed by the sea. There is a fine beach, and the neighbourhood of the town affords delightful walks and excursions.—*Wood's Rivers of Wales. Cliffe's South Wales. Morgan's Aberystwith.*

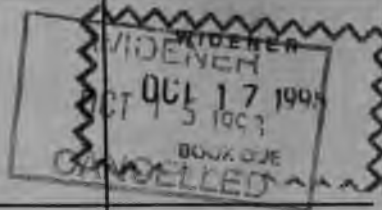
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